

REMOTE REHEARSAL 9/21/20

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

Bonanza theme song

I’ll Never Fall In Love Again

Baby Face/Bill Bailey

Candida-with key change

I’ve Got the World On a String (GLUB)-enclosed

Hundred Pounds of Clay

Nights Are Forever Without You

Mister Sandman-G

Bananaphone-a Raffi song-try it, you’ll like it!

You Make Me Feel So Young

My Walking Stick

Tequila Sunrise/Heartache Tonight

Don’t Worry, Be Happy

On Broadway

It Never Rains In Southern California

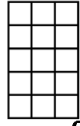
Smile/When You’re Smiling

Sunny Afternoon

Have You Ever Seen the Rain

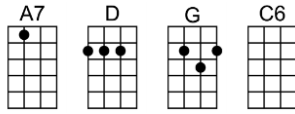
Music, Music, Music/Marie/Five Foot Two

SING A



BONANZA (Theme Song)-Evans/Livingston

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



Intro: | A7 | / | / | D |

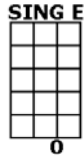
D
The claim we hold is good as gold, bonanza
A7 D
Hand in hand we built this land, the Ponderosa Ranch
G
Our birthright is this Cartwright bonanza
D G
We here belong, and standin' strong, wrong ain't got a chance
D G D A7
Day by day, work or play, ready side by side
D G D C6 A7
Hello, friend, come on in, the gate is open wide

D
Bound to be a-fightin' free bonanza
A7 D
Singin' pines of boundary lines for the Ponderosa Ranch

Interlude: First 6 lines

D
Every tree and flower is part of our bonanza
A7 D
The stars at night, the mornin' light, waters in the branch
G
We ride along, four men strong together
D G
Every plain and ridge is our heritage Ponderosa Ranch
D G D A7
Day by day, work or play, ready side by side
D G D C6 A7
Hello, friend, come on in, the gate is open wide

D
Bound to be a-fightin' free bonanza
A7 D
Singin' pines of boundary lines for the Ponderosa Ranch
A7 D
Singin' pines of boundary lines for the Ponderosa Ranch



I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

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

Intro: CMA7 / FMA7 / CMA7 / FMA7 / CMA7 //

C Am F

What do you get when you fall in love? A girl with a pin to burst your bubble

Em7 A7

That's what you get for all your trouble

F G7 F7 C F G7 C CMA7 C CMA7

I'll never fall in love a-gain, I'll never fall in love a-gain

C Am F

What do you get when you kiss a girl? You get enough germs to catch pneumonia

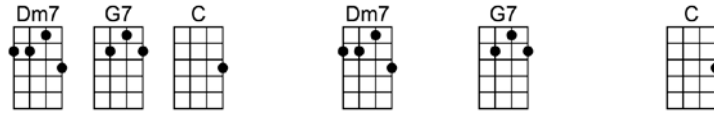
Em7 A7

After you do, she'll never phone ya

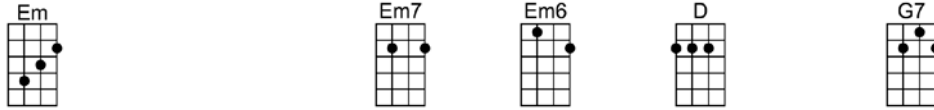
F G7 F7 C F G7 C

I'll never fall in love a-gain Don't ya know that I'll never fall in love a-gain?

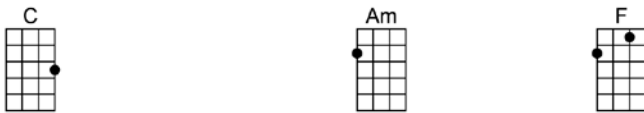
p.2. I'll Never Fall In Love Again



Don't tell me what it's all a-bout, 'cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out



Out of those chains, those chains that bind you. That is why I'm here to remind you



What do you get when you fall in love? You only get lies and pain and sorrow



So, for at least un-til tomorrow,



I'll never fall in love a-gain Don't ya know that I'll never fall in love a-gain?



I'll never fall in love a-gain.

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

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

Intro: CMA7 FMA7 CMA7 FMA7 CMA7

C Am F
What do you get when you fall in love? A girl with a pin to burst your bubble

Em7 A7
That's what you get for all your trouble

F G7 F7 C F G7 C CMA7 C CMA7
I'll never fall in love a-gain, I'll never fall in love a-gain

C Am F
What do you get when you kiss a girl? You get enough germs to catch pneumonia

Em7 A7
After you do, she'll never phone ya

F G7 F7 C F G7 C
I'll never fall in love a-gain Don't ya know that I'll never fall in love a-gain?

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C
Don't tell me what it's all a-bout, 'cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out

Em Em7 Em6 D G7
Out of those chains, those chains that bind you. That is why I'm here to remind you

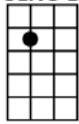
C Am F
What do you get when you fall in love? You only get lies and pain and sorrow

Em7 A7
So, for at least un-til tomorrow,

F G7 F7 C F G7 F7 C
I'll never fall in love a-gain Don't ya know that I'll never fall in love a-gain?

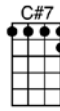
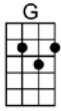
F G7 F Dm7 CMA7
I'll never fall in love a-gain.

SING D

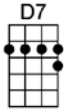


BABY FACE

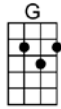
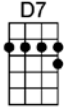
4/4 1...2...1234



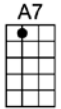
Baby Face, you've got the cutest lit-tle



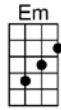
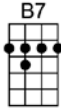
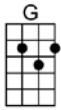
Baby Face, there's not another one could



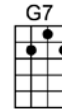
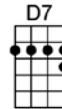
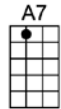
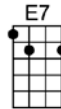
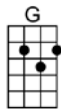
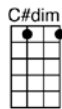
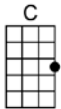
Take your place, Baby Face,



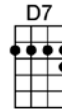
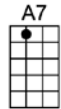
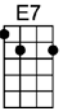
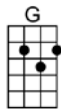
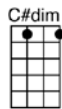
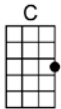
My poor heart is jumpin; you sure have started somethin'



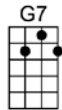
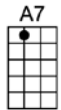
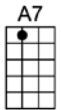
Baby Face; I'm up in heaven when I'm in your fond em-brace,



I didn't need a shove 'Cause I just fell in love with your pretty Baby Face.



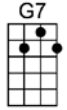
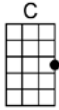
I didn't need a shove 'Cause I just fell in love with your pretty Baby....



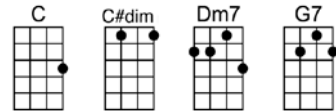
Pretty Baby

pretty Baby Face.

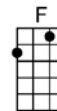
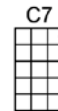
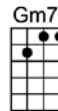
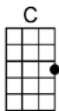
WON'T YOU COME HOME, BILL BAILEY?



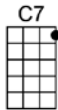
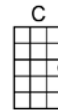
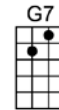
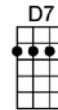
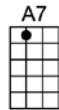
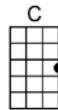
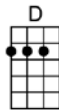
Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home, she moans the whole day long.



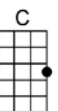
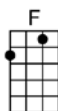
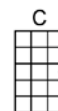
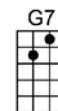
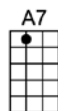
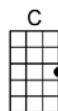
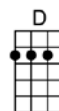
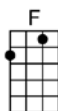
I'll do the cooking, honey, I'll pay the rent, I know I've done you wrong.



'Member that rainy evening I drove you out, with nothin' but a fine tooth comb?

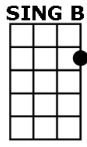


I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?



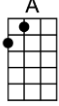
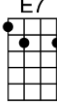
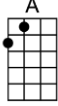

I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

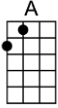
SING B



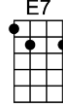
CANDIDA - Irwin Levine/Toni Wine

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

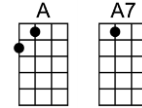
Intro: |  |  |  |  |



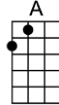
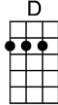
The stars won't come out if they know that you're about



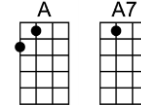
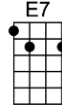
'Cause they couldn't match the glow of your eyes



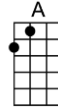
And, oh, who am I? Just an ordinary guy, tryin' hard to win me first prize



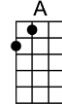
Oh, Can-dida, we could make it to-gether.



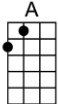
The further from here, girl, the better, where the air is fresh and clean



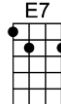
Oh, Can-dida, just take my hand and I'll lead ya



I promise life will be sweeter, and it says so in my dreams

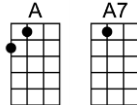


The future is bright, the gypsy told me so last night



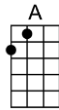
Said she saw our children playin' in the sunshine

And there were you and I, in a house, baby, no lie

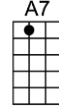
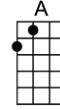
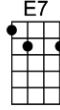


And all these things were yours, and they were mine

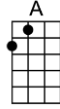
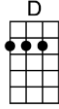
p.2. Candida



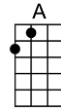
Oh, my Can-dida, we could make it to-gether.



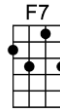
The further from here, girl, the better, where the air is fresh and clean



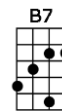
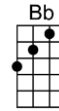
Oh, Can-dida, just take my hand and I'll lead ya



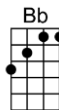
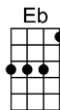
I promise life will be sweeter, and it says so in my dreams



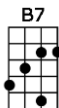
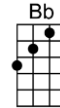
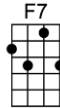
Interlude:



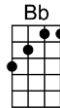
And, oh, who am I? Just an ordinary guy, you know I'm tryin' hard to win me first prize



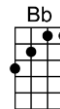
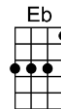
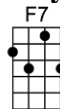
Oh, my Can-dida, we could make it to-gether.



The further from here, girl, the better, where the air is fresh and clean



Oh, Can-dida, just take my hand and I'll lead ya



I promise life will be sweeter, and it says so in my dreams

CANDIDA-Irwin Levine/Toni Wine
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | A | E7 | A | / |

A
The stars won't come out if they know that you're about
E7
'Cause they couldn't match the glow of your eyes
A A7
And, oh, who am I? Just an ordinary guy, tryin' hard to win me first prize

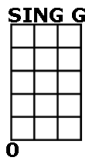
D A
Oh, Can-dida, we could make it to-gether.
E7 A A7
The further from here, girl, the better, where the air is fresh and clean
D A
Oh, Can-dida, just take my hand and I'll lead ya
E7 A E7
I promise life will be sweeter, and it says so in my dreams

A
The future is bright, the gypsy told me so last night
E7
Said she saw our children playin' in the sunshine
And there were you and I, in a house, baby, no lie
A A7
And all these things were yours, and they were mine

D A
Oh, my Can-dida, we could make it to-gether.
E7 A A7
The further from here, girl, the better, where the air is fresh and clean
D A
Oh, Can-dida, just take my hand and I'll lead ya
E7 A
I promise life will be sweeter, and it says so in my dreams

Interlude: Bb F7

Bb Bb7
And, oh, who am I? Just an ordinary guy, you know I'm tryin' hard to win me first prize
Eb Bb
Oh, my Can-dida, we could make it to-gether.
F7 Bb Bb7
The further from here, girl, the better, where the air is fresh and clean
Eb Bb
Oh, Can-dida, just take my hand and I'll lead ya
F7 Eb Bb
I promise life will be sweeter, and it says so in my dreams



I'VE GOT THE WORLD ON A STRING (GLUB)

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

Intro:

I've got the world on a string, sittin' on a rain-bow, got the string a-round my fin-ger,

What a world, what a life, I'm in love.

I've got a song that I sing, I can make the rain go, anytime I move my fin-ger,

Lucky me, can't you see I'm in love.

Life's a beautiful thing, as long as I hold the string

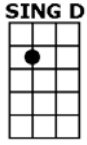
I'd be a silly 'so and so' if I should ever let it go.

I've got the world on a string, sittin' on a rain-bow, got the string a-round my fin-ger,

What a world, what a life, I'm in love.

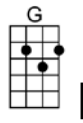
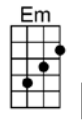
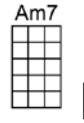
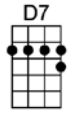
I'm sittin' on top of the world, just rollin' a-long

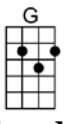
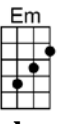
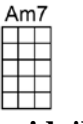
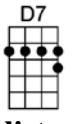
I've got the world on a string

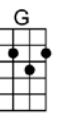
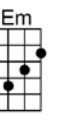

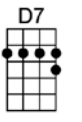


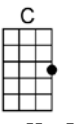
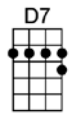
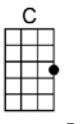
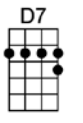
A HUNDRED POUNDS OF CLAY -Rogers/Dixon/Elgin

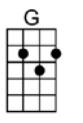
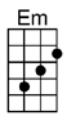
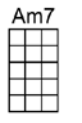
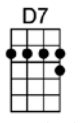
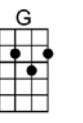
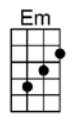
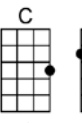
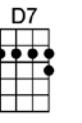
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

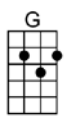
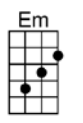

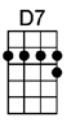
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)


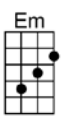

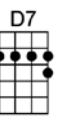
   
He took a hundred pounds of clay, and then He said, 'Hey, listen.'

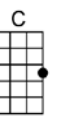
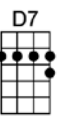
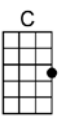
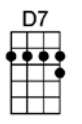
   
I'm gonna fix this-a world to-day, because I know what's missin'.

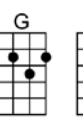
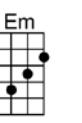

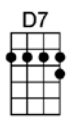
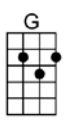
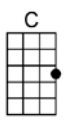
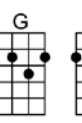
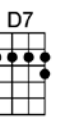
   
Then He rolled his big sleeves up, and a brand-new world be-gan.

       
He cre-ated a woman and a-lots of lovin' for a man, whoa-oh-oh, yes, he did

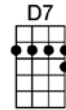
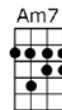
   
With just a hundred pounds of clay, He made my life worth livin'.

   
And I will thank Him every day for every kiss you're givin'.

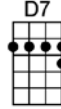
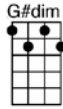
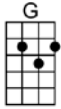
   
And I'll thank Him every night for the arms that are holding me tight.

       
And He did it all with just a hundred pounds of clay. yes, He did, whoa-oh, yes, He did.

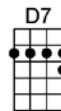
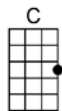
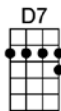
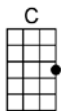
p.2. A Hundred Pounds of Clay



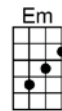
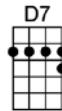
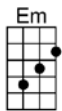
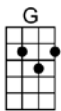
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin' 'round and 'round, pickin' the clay up off the ground?



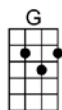
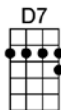
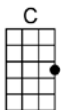
Doin' just what He should do, to make a livin' dream like you



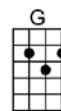
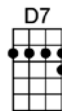
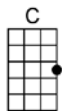
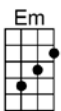
He rolled his big sleeves up, and a brand-new world be-gan.



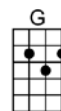
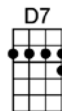
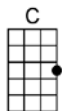
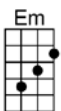
He cre-ated a woman and a-lots of lovin' for a man, whoa-oh-oh,



Yes he did, with just a hundred pounds of clay



People let me tell what He did, with just a hundred pounds of clay,



People let me tell what He did, with just a hundred pounds of clay

A HUNDRED POUNDS OF CLAY -Rogers/Dixon/Elgin

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

Intro: | G | Em | Am7 | D7 | (X2)

G Em Am7 D7
He took a hundred pounds of clay, and then He said, 'Hey, listen.'

G Em Am7 D7
I'm gonna fix this-a world to-day, because I know what's missin'.

C D7 C D7
Then He rolled his big sleeves up, and a brand-new world be-gan.

G Em Am7 D7 G Em C D7
He cre-ated a woman and a-lots of lovin' for a man, whoa-oh-oh, yes, he did

G Em Am7 D7
With just a hundred pounds of clay, He made my life worth livin'.

G Em Am7 D7
And I will thank Him every day for every kiss you're givin'.

C D7 C D7
And I'll thank Him every night for the arms that are holding me tight.

G Em Am7 D7 G C G D7
And He did it all with just a hundred pounds of clay. yes, He did, whoa-oh, yes, He did.

G G#dim Am7 D7
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin' 'round and 'round, pickin' the clay up off the ground?

G G#dim Am7 D7
Doin' just what He should do, to make a livin' dream like you

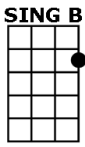
C D7 C D7
He rolled his big sleeves up, and a brand-new world be-gan.

G Em Am7 D7 G Em
He cre-ated a woman and a-lots of lovin' for a man, whoa-oh-oh,

C D7 G
Yes he did, with just a hundred pounds of clay


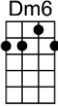
Em C D7 G
People let me tell what He did, with just a hundred pounds of clay,

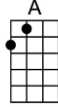
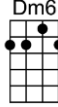
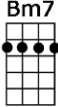
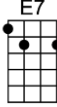
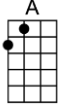
Em C D7 G
People let me tell what He did, with just a hundred pounds of clay

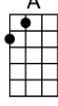
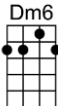
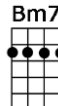
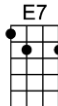
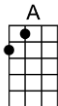


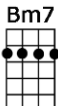

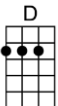
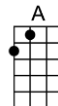
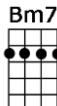
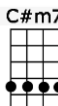
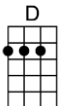
NIGHTS ARE FOREVER WITHOUT YOU -McGee

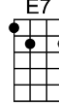
4/4 1...2...1234

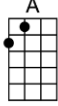
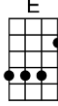
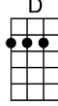
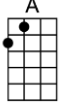
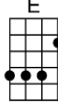
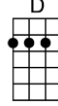
Intro: |  |  |

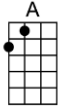
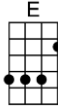
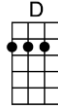
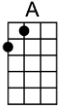
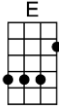
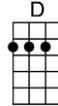
    
 Lyin' in bed with the radio on, moonlight falls like rain

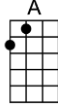
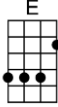
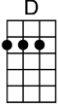
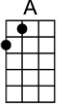
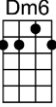
    
 Soft summer nights spent thinkin' of you, when will I see you a-gain

      
 Soft and low, the music moans, I can't stop thinkin' a-bout you

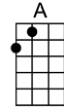
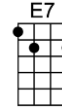
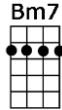
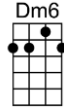
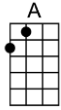

 Thinkin' 'bout you

     
 I didn't know it would be so strong, waitin' and wonderin' a-bout you

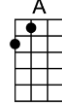
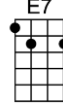
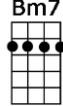
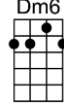
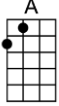
     
 I didn't know it would last so long, nights are for-ever with-out you

Interlude:     

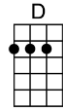
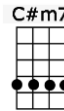
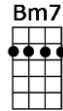
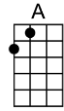
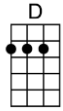
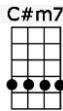
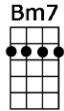
p.2. Nights Are Forever Without You



Curtains still dance with the wind and the sky, the sun will be comin' up soon



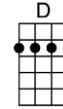
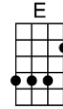
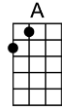
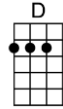
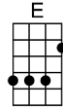
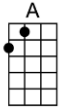
But I just can't sleep for thinkin' of you, here a-lone with the moon



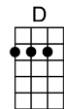
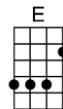
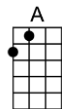
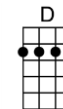
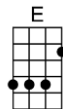
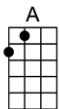
Soft and low, the music moans, I can't stop thinkin' a-bout you



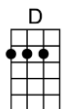
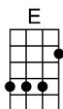
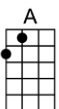
Thinkin' 'bout you



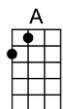
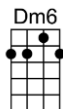
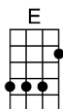
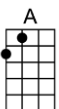
I didn't know it would be so strong, waitin' and wonderin' a-bout you



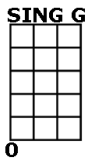
I didn't know it would last so long, nights are for-ever with-out you



Nights are for-ever with-out you

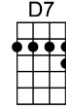
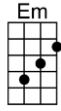
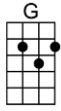


Nights are for-ever with-out you

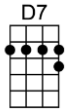
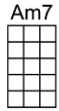
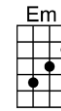
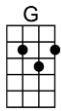


MISTER SANDMAN - Pat Ballard

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

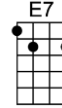
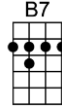
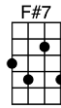
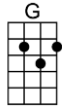
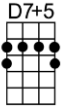


Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom

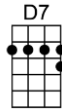
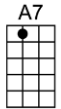


stop

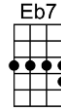
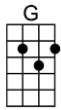
Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom



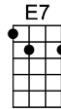
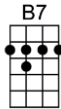
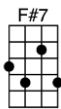
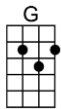
Mis....ter...Sandman, bring me a dream, make his complexion like peaches and cream



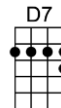
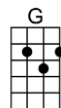
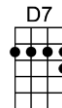
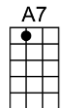
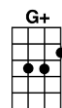
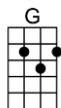
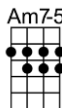
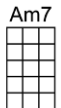
Give him two lips like roses and clover



Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over

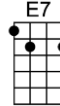
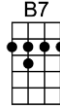
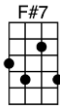
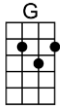


Sandguy, I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own

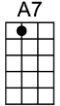


Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sand-man bring me a dream.

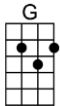
Mr. Sandman p. 2



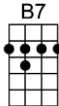
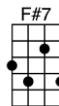
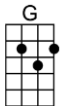
Mr. Sandman, YESSSSS..... bring me a dream, make him the cutest that I've ever seen



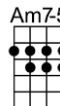
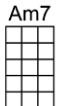
Give him the word that I'm not a rover



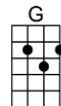
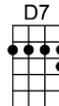
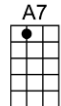
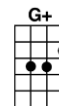
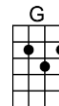
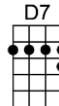
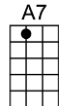
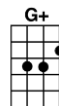
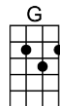
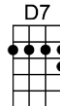
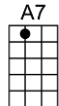
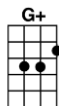
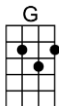
Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over



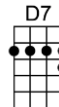
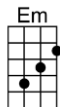
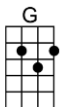
Sandguy, I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own



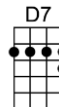
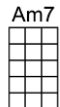
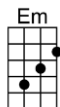
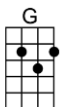
Please turn on your magic beam,



Mr. Sand-man bring me, please, please bring me, Mr. Sand-man, bring me a dream.

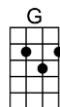
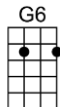
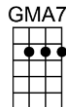
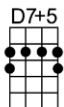


Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom



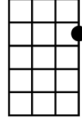
stop

Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom



Mr. Sand-man.....YESSSSSSSSSS!

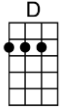
SING B



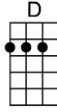
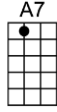
BANANAPHONE-Raffi/Michael Creber

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

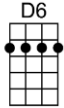
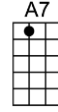
(Ding-a-ling-ling-ling-ling-ling-ling-ling)



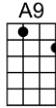
Boo-ba-doo-ba-doop,



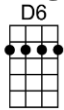
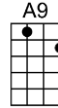
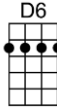
boo-ba-doo-ba-doop



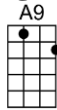
Ring ring ring ring ring ring ba-nana phone



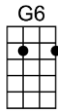
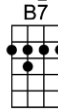
Ring ring ring ring ring ring ba-nana phone



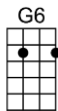
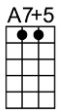
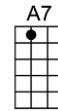
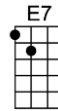
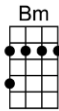
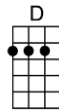
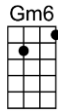
Ring ring ring ring ring ring ba-nana phone



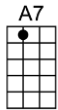
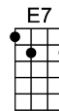
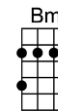
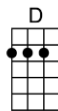
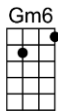
Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding do-nana phone



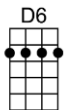
1. I've got this feel-ing, it's so ap-pealing, for us to get together and sing. Sing! (2nd verse)



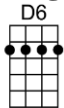
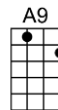
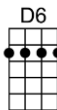
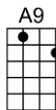
2. It grows in bun-ches, I've got my hunches. It's the best! Beats the rest:



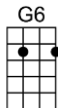
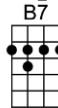
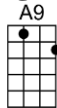
Cellular, modular, interactivodular



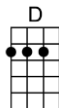
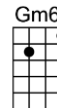
Ring ring ring ring ring ring ba-nana phone. Boop-boo-ba-doo-ba-doop



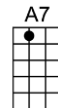
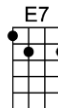
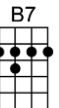
Ping pong ping pong ping pong ping pa-nana phone



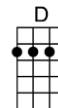
It's no balo-ney,



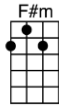
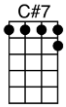
it ain't a phony, my cellular



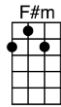
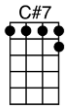
bananular phone



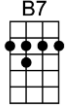
p.2. Bananaphone



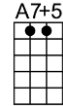
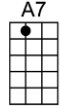
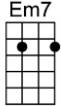
Don't need quarters, don't need dimes to call a friend of mine



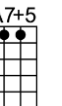
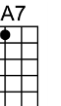
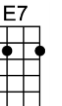
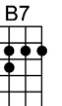
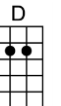
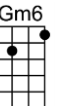
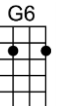
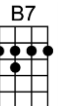
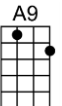
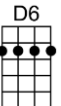
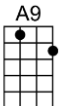
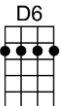
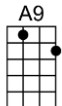
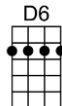
Don't need computer or TV to have a real good time!



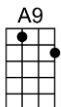
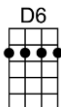
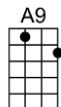
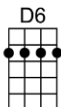
I'll call for pizza. I'll call my cat. I'll call the white house, have a chat



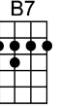
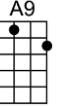
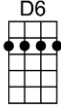
I'll place a call around the world, oper-ator get me Be-jing-jing-jing



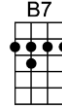
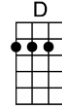
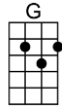
Interlude:



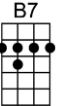
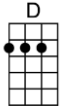
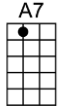
Ring ring ring ring ring ring ring ba-nana phone. Boop-boo-ba-doo-ba-doop



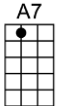
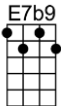
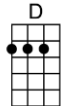
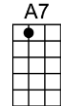
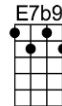
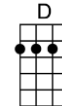
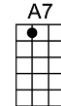
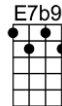
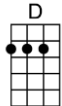
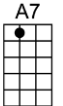
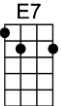
Yin yang yin yang yin yang ying yo-nana phone



It's a real live mama and papa phone, a brother and sister and a dogophone

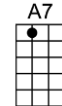
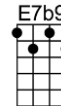
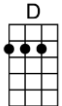
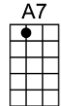
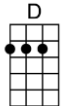


A grandpa phone and a grandma phone too! Oh yeah!

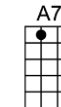
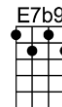
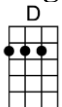
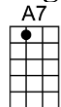
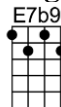
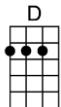


My cellular, bananular phone!

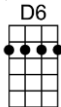
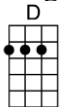
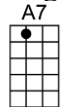
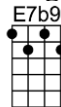
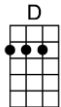
Ba-nana phone, ring ring ring (It's a phone with ap-peal)



Ba-nana phone, ring ring ring (Now you can have your phone and eat it too)

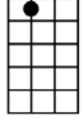


Ba-nana phone, ring ring ring (This song drives me, ba-nanas!)



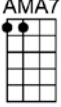
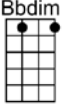
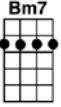
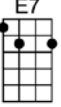
Ba-nana phone, ring ring ring, Boo-ba-doo-ba-doop-doop-doop!

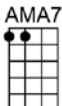
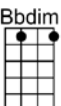
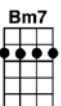

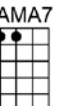

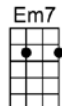
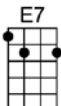
SING C#



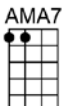
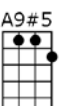
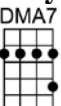
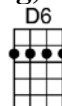

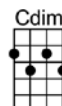


YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG

4/4 1234

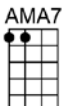
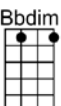

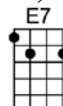
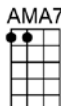


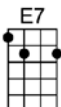
Intro:     X2

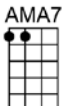







You make me feel so young, you make me feel like spring has sprung

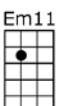
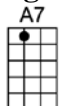

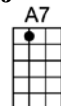
And every time I see you grin, I'm such a happy indi-vidual


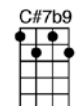
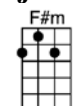
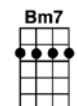
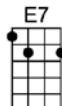
The moment that you speak, I wanna go play hide and seek

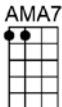
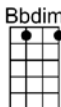
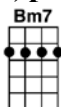
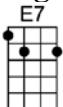
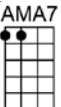
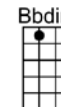
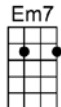
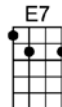
I wanna go and bounce the moon just like a toy bal-loon

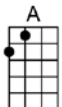
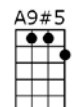
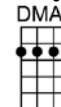
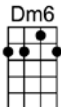

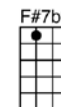
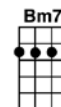
You and I are just like a couple of tots,

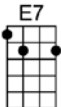
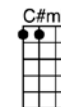
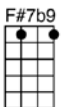
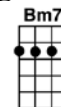
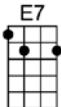

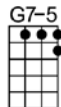
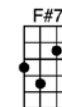
Running a-cross a meadow, picking up lots of for-get-me-nots

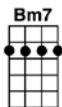
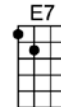
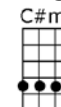
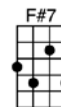
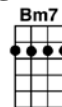
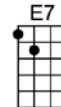
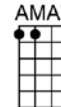
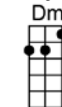
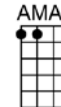
You make me feel so young, you make me feel there are songs to be sung

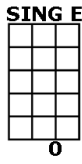
Bells to be rung, and a wonderful fling to be flung

And even when I'm old and gray, I'm gonna feel the way I do to - day 'cause

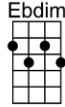
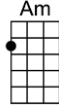
You make me feel so, you make me feel so, you make me feel so young.



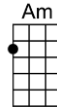
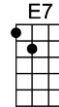
MY WALKING STICK - Irving Berlin

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

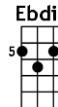
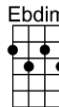
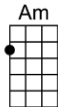
Intro: First 2 lines



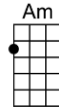
Without my walking stick, I'd go in-sane



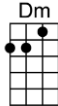
Can't look my best, I feel undressed without my cane



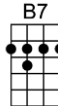
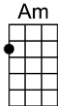
Must have my walking stick 'cause it may rain



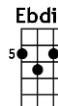
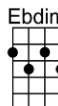
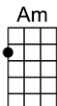
When it pours, can't be outdoors without my cane



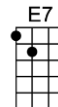
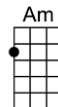
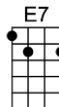
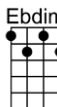
If I ever left my house without my walking stick



Well, it would just be something I could never explain



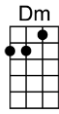
The thing that makes me click on lover's lane



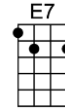
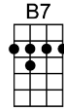
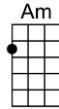
Would go for naught if I were caught without my cane

p.2. My Walking Stick

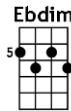
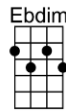
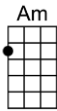
Instrumental: First 2 verses



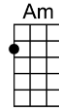
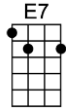
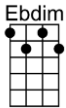
If I ever left my house without my walking stick



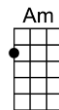
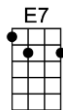
Well, it would just be something I could never explain



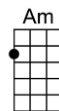
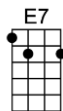
The thing that makes me click on lover's lane



Would go for naught if I were caught without my cane

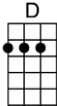
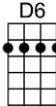
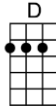

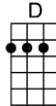
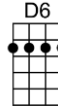
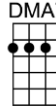
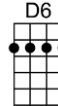


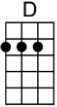
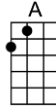
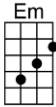
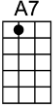
Would go for naught if I were caught without my cane



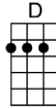
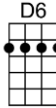
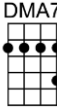
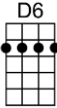
Would go for naught if I were caught without my cane

TEQUILA SUNRISE - Don Henley/Glenn Frey

Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  |

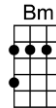
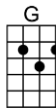
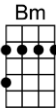
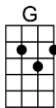

It's another tequila sunrise,
She wasn't just another woman,
starin' slowly 'cross the sky,
and I couldn't keep from comin' on

 |  |  |  |

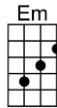
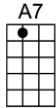
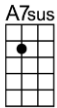
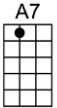
Said good-bye
It's been so long

 |  |  |  |  |

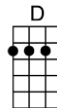
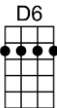
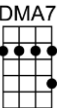
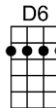
He was just a hired hand, workin' on the dreams he planned to try, the days go by (1.)
Oh, and it's a hollow feelin', when it comes down to dealin' friends, 2. (It never....)

 |  |  |  |  |

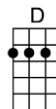
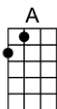
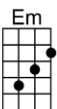
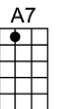
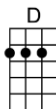
1. Ev'ry night when the sun goes down, just another lonely boy in town

 |  |  |  |

And she's out runnin' 'round (2nd verse)

 |  |  |  |

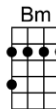
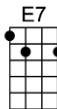
2. It never ends

 |  |  |  |  |

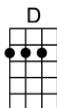
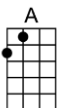
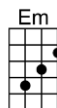
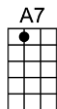
Interlude:

 |  |  |  |  |  |

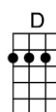
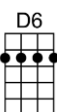
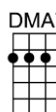
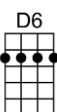
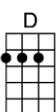
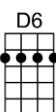
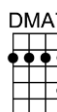
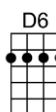
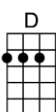
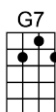
Take another shot of courage, wonder why the right words never come

 |  |

You just get numb

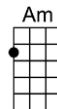
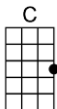
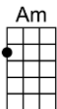
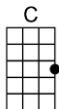
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It's another tequila sunrise, this old world still looks the same

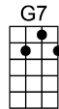
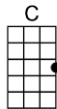
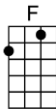
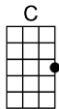
 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

Another frame, mm...

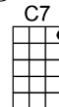
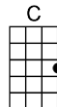
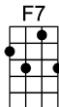
HEARTACHE TONIGHT -Henley/Frey/Seeger/Souther



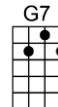
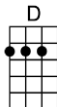
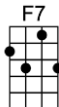
1. Somebody's gonna hurt someone before the night is through.
 2. Everybody wants to touch somebody, if it takes all night



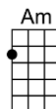
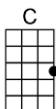
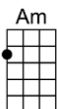
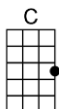
- Somebody's gonna come undone, there's nothin' we can do (2nd verse)
 Everybody wants to take a little chance, and make it come out right



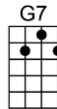
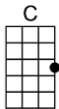
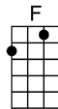
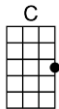
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know



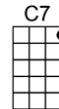
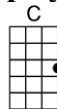
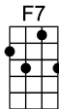
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know, Lord, I know.



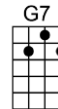
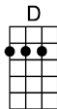
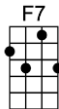
3. Some people like to stay out late, some folks can't hold out that long
 4. This night is gonna last forever. Last all, last all summer long



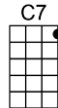
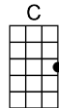
- But nobody wants to go home now, there's too much goin' on (4th verse)
 Sometime before the sun comes up, the radio is gonna play that song



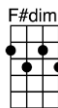
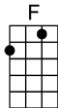
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know



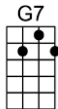
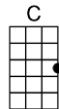
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight I know, Lord, I know.



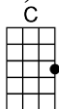
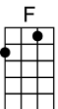
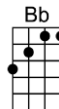
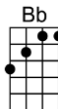
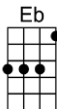
There's gonna be a heartache tonight, the moon's shinin' bright,



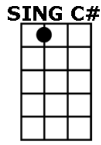
So turn out the light, and we'll get it right



There's gonna be a heartache tonight, a heartache tonight, I know

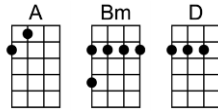


Outro: | | | | | (X4)



DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY - Bobby McFerrin

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



Intro: Chords of the refrain

A Bm D A
 Here's a little song I wrote. You might want to sing it note for note. Don't worry, be happy
 A Bm
 In every life we have some trouble, but, when you worry you make it double
 D A
 Don't worry, be happy. Don't worry, be happy now

Refrain:

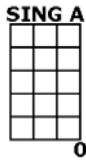
A Bm D
 (Ooh, ooh ooh ooh oo-oooh ooh oo-oooh) don't worry (Ooh, ooh ooh ooh oo-oooh ooh) be happy
 A
 (Ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh) don't worry, be happy
 A Bm D
 (Ooh, ooh ooh ooh oo-oooh ooh oo-oooh) don't worry (Ooh, ooh ooh ooh oo-oooh ooh) be happy
 A
 (Ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh) don't worry, be happy

A Bm D A
 Ain't got no place to lay your head, somebody came and took your bed. Don't worry, be happy
 A Bm D A
 The landlord say your rent is late, he may have to litigate. Don't worry, be happy

Refrain

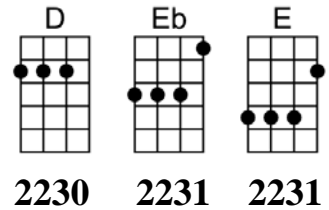
A Bm D A
 Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style, ain't got no gal to make you smile. But don't worry, be happy
 A Bm
 When you're worried, your face will frown, and that will bring everybody down
 D A
 So don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

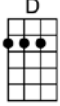
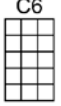
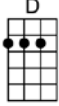

Refrain (X 1 ½)

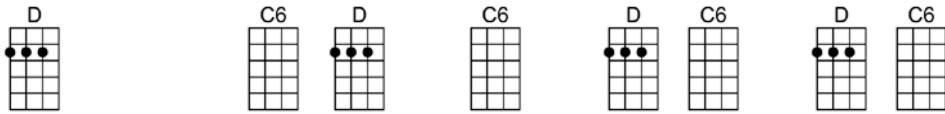


ON BROADWAY - Mann/Weil/Lieber/Stoller

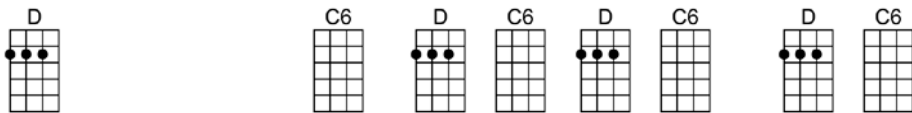
4/4 1...2...1234



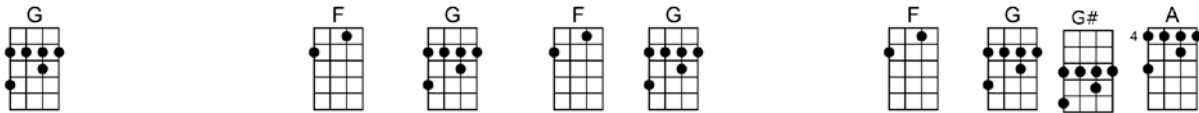
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (x2)



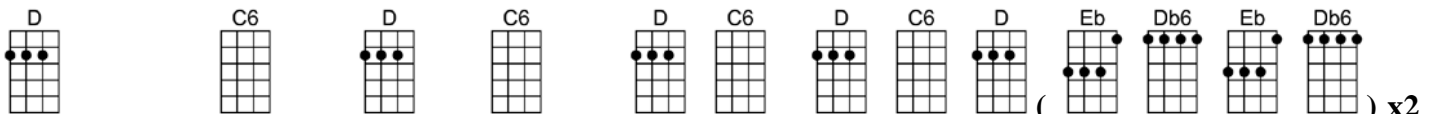
They say the neon lights are bright on Broad-way (on Broad-way)



They say there's always magic in the air (on Broad-way)



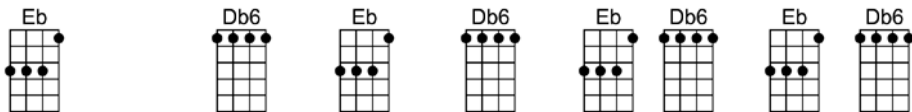
But when you're walkin' down the street, and you ain't had e-nough to eat



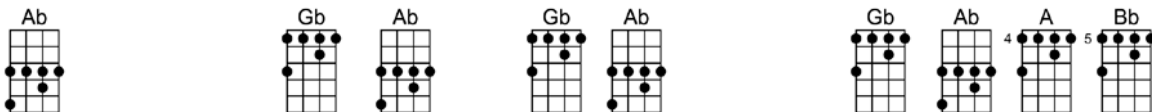
The glitter rubs right off, and you're no-where. (on Broad-way)



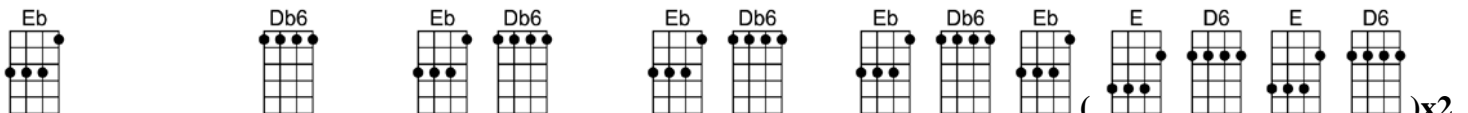
They say the women treat you fine on Broad-way (on Broad-way)



But lookin' at them just gives me the blues (on Broad-way)

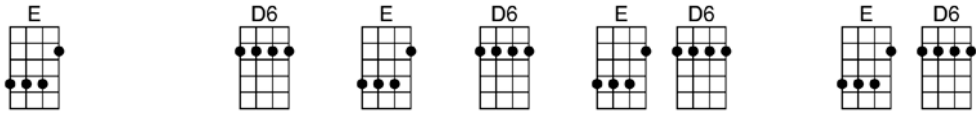


'Cause how ya gonna make some time, when all you got is one thin dime

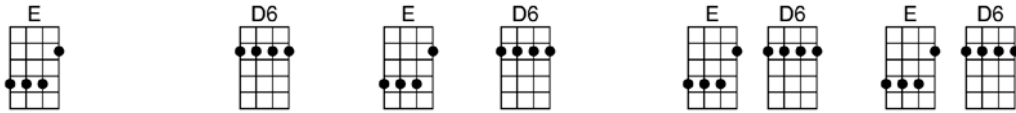


And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes. (on Broad-way)

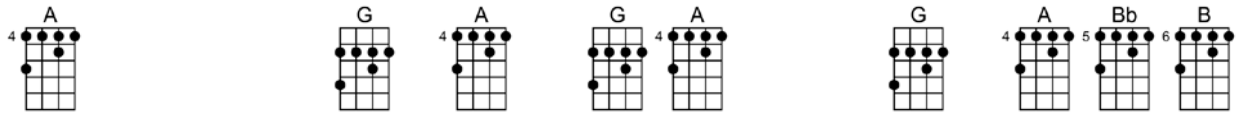
p.2. On Broadway



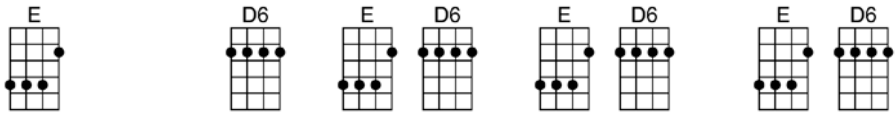
They say that I won't last too long on Broad-way (on Broad-way)



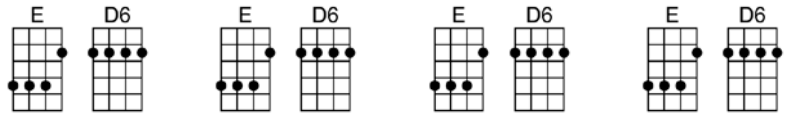
I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say (on Broad-way)



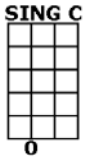
But they're dead wrong, I know they are, 'cause I can play this here gui - tar



And I won't quit till I'm a star on Broad-way. (on Broad-way)



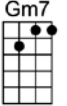
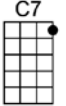
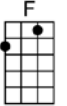
On Broad-way (on Broad-way) on Broad-way (on Broad-way) (fade)

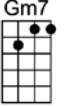
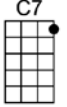
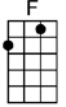
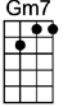
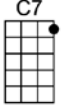
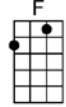


IT NEVER RAINS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

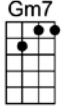
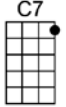
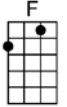
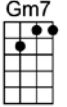
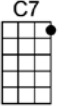
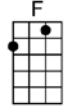
4/4 1...2...1234

-Albert Hammond/Mike Hazelwood

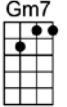
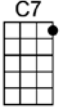
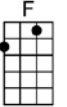
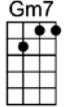
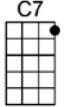
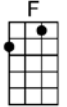
Intro: |  |  |  | |

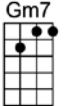
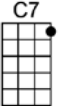
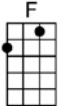
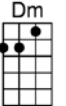
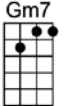
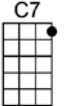
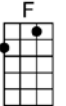
Got on board a west bound seven forty-seven. Didn't think before de-ciding what to do

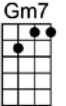
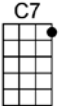
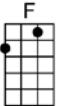
All that talk of oppor-tunities, TV breaks and movies rang true, sure rang true.

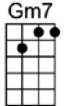
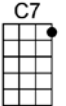
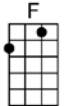
Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia. Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore

It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

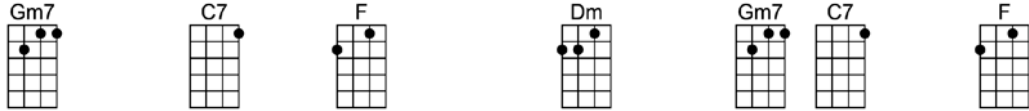
  

Out of work, I'm out of my head, out of self-re-spect, I'm out of bread

I'm under-loved, I'm under-fed, I wanna go home.

p.2. It Never Rains In Southern California

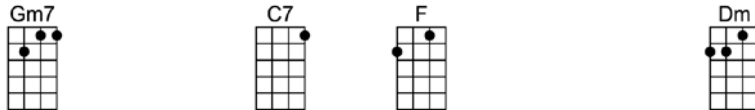


It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

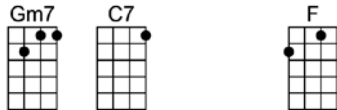
Instrumental verse



Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it? Had offers but don't know which one to take



Please don't tell 'em how you found me, don't tell 'em how you found me



Gimme a break, gimme a break.



Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia. Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore



It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

IT NEVER RAINS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

4/4 1...2...1234 -Albert Hammond/Mike Hazelwood

Intro: | Gm7 | C7 | F | |

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Got on board a west bound seven forty-seven. Didn't think before de-ciding what to do

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
All that talk of oppor-tunities, TV breaks and movies rang true, sure rang true.

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia. Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F
It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

Gm7 C7 F
Out of work, I'm out of my head, out of self-re-spect, I'm out of bread

Gm7 C7 F
I'm under-loved, I'm under-fed, I wanna go home.

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F
It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

Instrumental verse

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it? Had offers but don't know which one to take

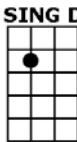
Gm7 C7 F Dm
Please don't tell 'em how you found me, don't tell 'em how you found me

Gm7 C7 F
Gimme a break, gimme a break.

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia. Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F
It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

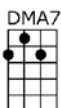
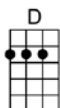
SING D



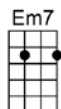
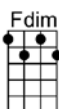
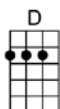
SMILE

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

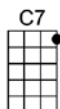
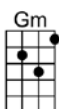
INTRO: 4th line



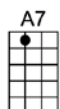
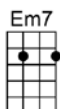
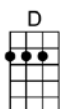
Smile, tho' your heart is aching, smile, even tho' it's breaking



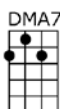
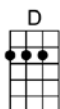
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by, if you



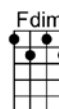
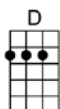
Smile through your fear and sorrow, smile, and may-be tomorrow



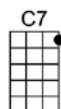
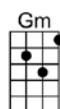
You'll see the sun come shining through for you



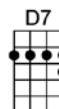
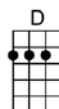
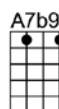
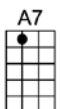
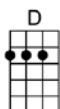
Light up your face with gladness, hide every trace of sadness



Altho' a tear may be ever so near, that's the time you must keep on trying



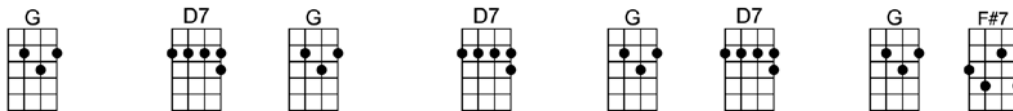
Smile, what's the use of crying,



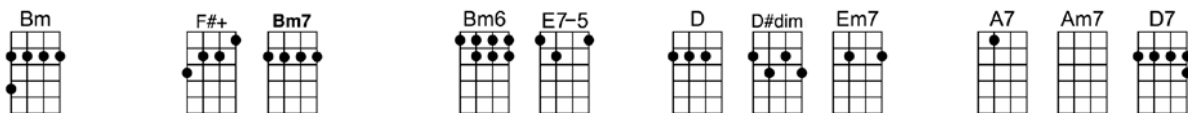
You'll find that life is still worth-while, if you'll just smile.

(faster tempo)

WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

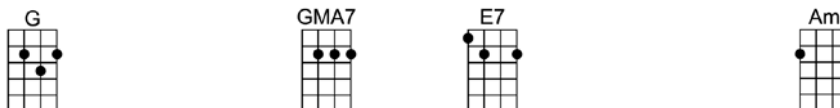


I saw a blind man, he was a kind man, helping a fel-low a-long

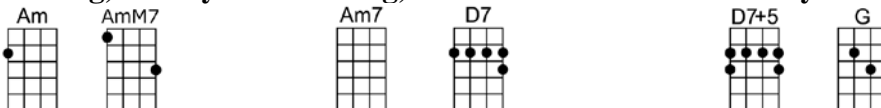


One could not see, one could not walk, but they both were humming this song

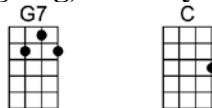
CHORUS:



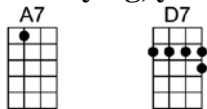
When you're smiling, when you're smiling, the whole world smiles with you.



When you're laughing, when you're laughing, the sun comes shining through.



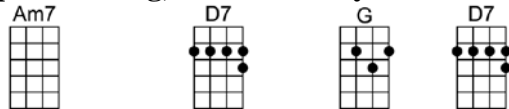
But when you're crying, you bring on the rain,



So stop your sighing, be happy again.

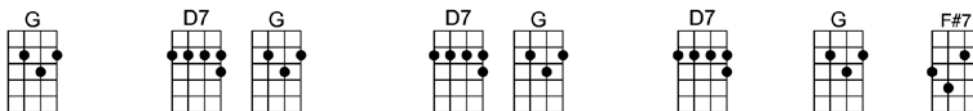


Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling

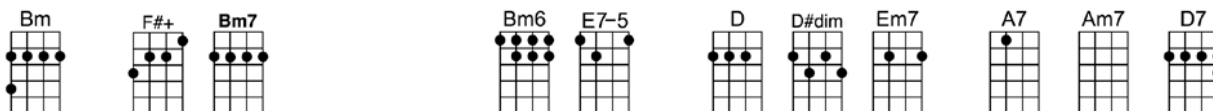


The whole world smiles with you!

(Coda-"The whole world smiles" X3)

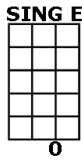


I used to worry, I used to hurry each time it started to rain



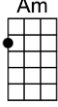

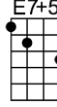

Now I see light, learned wrong from right and you'll ne - ver hear me com - plain

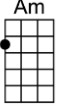
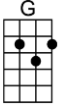
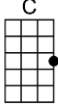
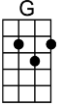
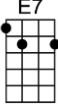
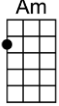
CHORUS (When you're smiling....)



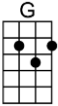
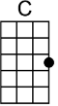
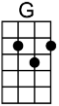
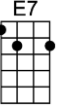
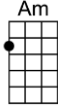
SUNNY AFTERNOON - Ray Davies

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

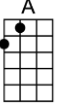
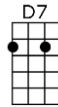
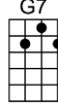
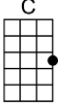
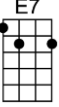
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

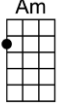
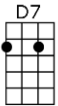
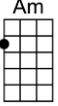
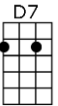
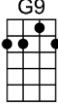
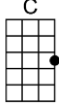
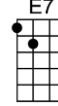
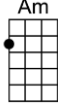
The tax man's taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

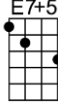
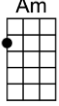
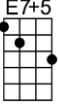
And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken every-thing I've got, all I've got's this sunny after-noon.

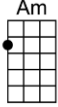
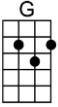
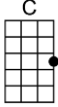
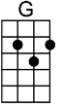
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze. I got a big fat mama trying to break me.


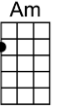
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu - ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

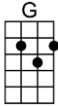
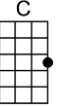
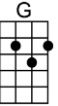
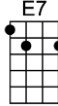
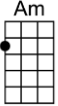
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

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

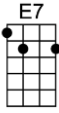
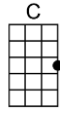
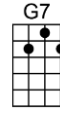
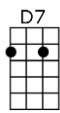
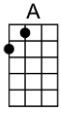
 

Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.

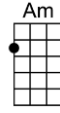
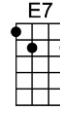
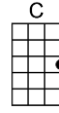
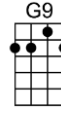
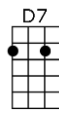
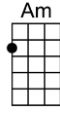
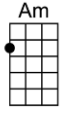
    

Now I'm sitting here, sipping at my ice cold beer, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

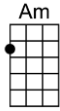
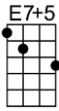
p.2. Sunny Afternoon



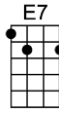
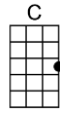
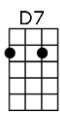
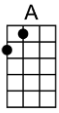
Help me, help me, help me sail a-way, Well, give me two good reasons why I oughta stay.



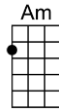
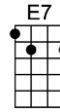
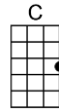
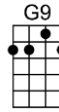
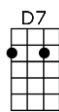
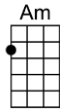
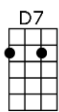
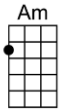
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu - ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.



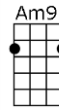
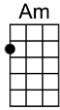
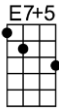
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime



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



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



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

SUNNY AFTERNOON-Ray Davies

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

E7 Am
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.

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

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

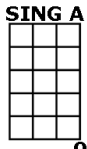
Am D7 Am D7 G9 C E7 Am
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu-ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

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

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

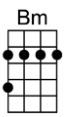
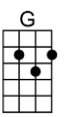
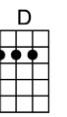
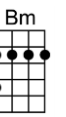
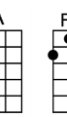
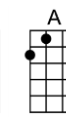

Am D7 Am D7 G9 C E7 Am
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu-ry, lazing on a sunny after-noon.

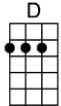
E7+ Am E7+ Am9
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime



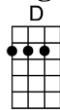
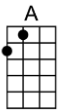
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN - John Fogerty

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

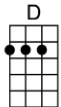
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



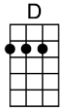
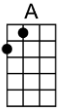
Someone told me long ago, "There's a calm before the storm"



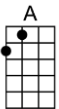
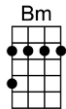
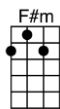
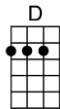
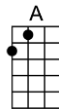
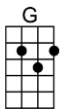
I know, it's been comin' for some time



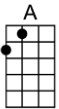
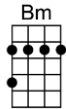
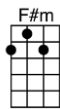
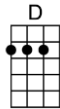
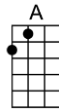
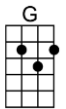
"When it's over," so they say, "it'll rain a sunny day"



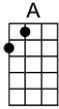
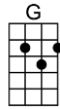
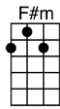
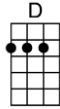
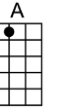
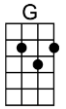
I know, shinin' down like water



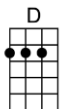
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?



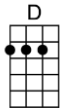
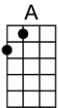
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?



Comin' down on a sunny day

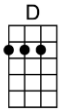


Yesterday, and days before, sun is cold and rain is hard

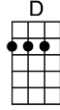
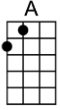


I know, been that way for all my time

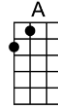
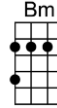
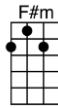
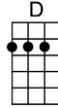
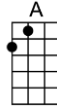
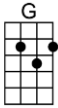
p.2. Have You Ever Seen the Rain



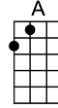
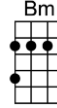
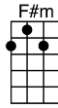
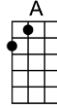
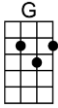
'Til forever, on it goes, through the circle, fast and slow



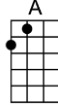
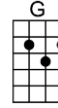
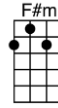
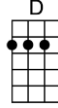
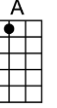
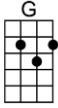
I know, it can't stop, I wonder



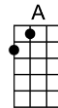
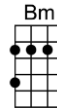
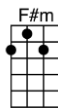
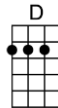
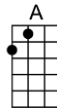
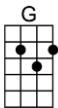
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?



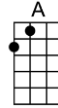
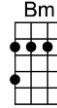
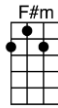
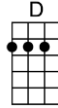
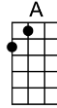
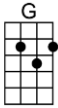
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?



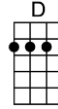
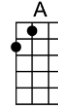
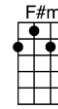
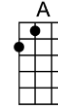
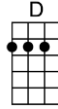
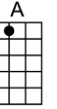
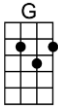
Comin' down on a sunny day? Yeah!



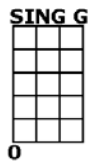
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?



I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?

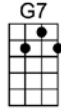
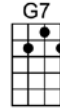
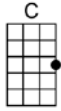


Comin' down on a sunny day?

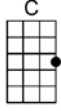


MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC

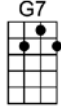
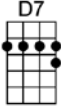
4/4 1...2...1234



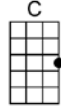
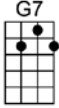
Put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon, all I want is having you and Music, Music, Music.



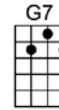
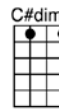
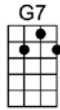
I'll do anything for you, anything you want me to.



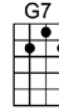
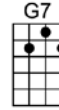
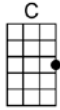
All I want is kissing you and Music, Music, Music.



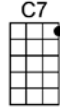
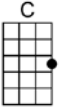
Closer, my dear, come closer,



The nicest part of any melody is when you're dancing close to me.

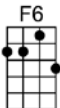


So, put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon. All I want is loving you, all I want is loving you,

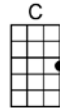
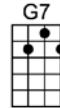
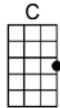
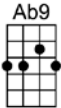


All I want is loving you and music, music, music.

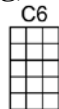
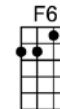
MARIE



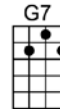
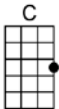
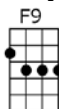
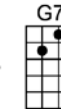
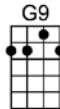
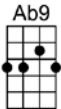
Ma-rie, the dawn is breaking. Ma - rie, you'll soon be waking



To find your heart is a - ching, and tears will fall as you re-call

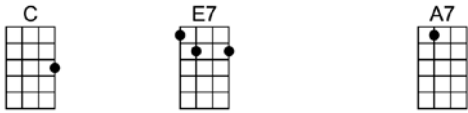


The moon in all its splendor, the kiss, so very tender

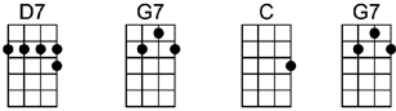


The words will you sur-ren - der to me, Ma - rie

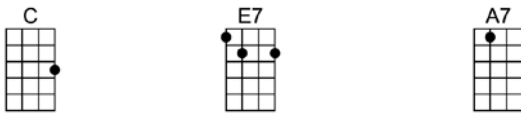
FIVE FOOT TWO w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson



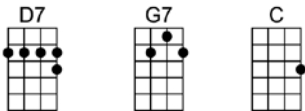
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!



Has anybody seen my gal?



Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!



Has anybody seen my gal?

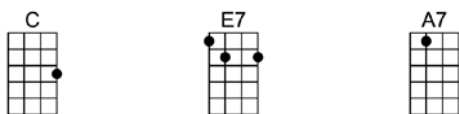


Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

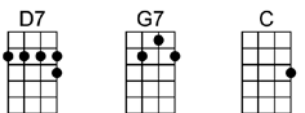


STOP

Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

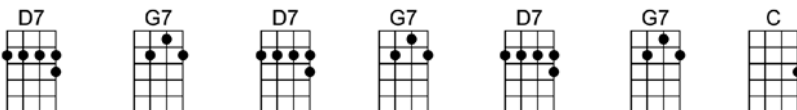


But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!



1 REPEAT (fast, after count)

Has anybody seen my gal?



2 Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?