

# THE ULTIMATE POP/ROCK FAKE BOOK

COMPILED BY JOEL WHITBURN

**W**HAT IS A FAKE BOOK? When a musician is asked to play a song he's never played before, he "fakes" it. One of the most valuable possessions any musician can have is a **fake book** which contains the melodies, lyrics and chords for hundreds and hundreds of songs. With the access to the melody, lyrics and chords, the musician can improvise his own arrangement of a song.

Three special listings provide the "ultimate" in handy references and can be found on the following pages:

► **ALPHABETICAL LISTING** — page 4

All songs are listed alphabetically with the page number on which each song can be found. This listing includes the peak position reached by each song on the Billboard Hot 100 Charts, the year in which the record charted, and the artist who recorded the song. If there was more than one recording of a song to reach the top 20 chart position, all versions are listed.

► **ARTIST INDEX** — page 14

An alphabetical listing of all of the recording artists who performed the songs in this book.

► **DECADE LISTING** — page 20

A chronological listing of all of the songs in this book, by decade — '50s, '60s, '70s, and '80s.

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# JOEL WHITBURN



# THE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTOR

**W**hat started as a casual hobby for Joel Whitburn back before the birth of rock and roll has flourished into the most successful business of its kind anywhere in the world.

Record Research Inc. had its real roots in the 45 r.p.m. records Whitburn began collecting in the early 1950's. By the mid-1960's, this ever-expanding collection had grown considerably in size and scope, prompting Whitburn to begin keeping tabs on his records by categorizing each one according to the highest it had reached on Billboard's "Hot 100."

In 1970, at the urging of a disc jockey friend who realized both the importance and the usefulness of this research, Whitburn published the basic chart information he had gathered in a slim volume titled simply Record Research.

Today, Whitburn's Record Research books and supplements can be found on record collectors' bookshelves, radio station reference racks and in many artists' private libraries the world over, providing essential statistics and data on Billboard's pop singles, pop albums, country, black, adult contemporary and other major charts.

Widely recognized as the foremost authority on charted music, Whitburn, assisted by his staff of fulltime researchers, supplies chart information to Casey Kasem, Dick Clark, Don Imus, Dr. Demento, and other prominent disc jockeys and music show hosts nationwide.

Whitburn's personal pop record collection — perhaps the largest in the world — currently includes all of the 18,000 pop singles to ever appear on the "Hot 100," as well as the more than 14,000 LPs that made it to Billboard's pop album charts. These, along with the balance of Whitburn's collection — **over 100,000 singles and LPs in all** — are housed in an environmentally controlled, underground vault adjacent to the Record Research office in Whitburn's Menomonee Falls, Wisconsin home.

# INTRODUCTION

**W**elcome to a wonderful world of musical memories — tunes that will vividly recall fond memories as only a song can. The titles in this book are all genuine certified block-busters from the rock era — a 32 year chronology of many of America's greatest hits.

Every song included herein hit the top of our nation's pop record charts beginning with the first major successful rock and roll hits in early 1955, right on through some of the top hits from the summer of 1986. If you're a music fan of this era it will indeed be surprising if you do not recognize each of these song titles.

One of the most important factors used in determining which songs to include in this monumental tribute to pop/rock is the peak position that a record attained during its stay on the national chart listings. Each song achieved a final peak chart position from #1 to #20, with the majority peaking in the top 5. This insures that each of these titles are truly classic hits — songs that remain classics today and are just as easily played and sung now as when they were burning up America's top 20 charts.

All chart positions are taken from America's premier chart keeper — Billboard magazine. Billboard has been keeping tabs on our nation's best selling and most played songs since 1913. I have personally made a career by researching the Billboard charts and publishing books based on the data as compiled from their weekly surveys. Their charts, more than any other, are indeed the best reflection of a song's popularity.

As a man with a real love and passion for the great songs and artists who've meant so much to our culture, and as a weekend guitar player, I know that it won't be long before I wear out my first copy of this treasured tome. It's my hope that all fans of the pop/rock era will now share with me in enjoying each of these great and legendary tunes.

**JOEL WHITBURN**

# ALPHABETICAL LISTING

Includes **Song Title**, **Artist**, and the **year** and **highest chart position** each song reached on the Billboard charts

**Editor's Note to Guitarists:** If there is no X or O over a string in a chord diagram, the string(s) should not be played.

Title	Artist	Billboard Charts	
		Year	Position
<b>A</b> _____			
24 Abraham, Martin And John	Dion	1968	4
24 All I Have To Do Is Dream	Everly Brothers	1958	1
28 All I Need Is A Miracle	Mike & The Mechanics	1986	5
25 All Shook Up	Elvis Presley	1957	1
26 All Through The Night	Cyndi Lauper	1984	5
30 Alone At Last	Jackie Wilson	1960	8
32 Along Came Jones	Coasters	1959	9
30 Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song	B.J. Thomas	1975	1
27 Apache	Jorgen Ingmann	1961	2
29 Are You Lonesome Tonight?	Elvis Presley	1960	1
32 As Tears Go By	Rolling Stones	1966	6
31 At My Front Door	Pat Boone	1955	7
29 At The Hop	Danny & The Juniors	1958	1
<b>B</b> _____			
34 Back In The U.S.A.	Linda Ronstadt	1978	16
35 Bad Blood	Neil Sedaka	1975	1
46 Bad Girls	Donna Summer	1979	1
36 Baker Street	Gerry Rafferty	1978	2
37 Banana Boat Song, The	Tarriers	1957	4
33 Band Of Gold	Don Cherry	1955	4
38 Bang A Gong (Get It On)	Power Station	1985	9
	T. Rex	1972	10
34 Battle Of New Orleans, The	Johnny Horton	1959	1
40 Because They're Young	Duane Eddy	1960	4
44 Bennie And The Jets	Elton John	1974	1
37 Big Hunk O' Love, A	Elvis Presley	1959	1
38 Billy, Don't Be A Hero	Bo Donaldson & The Heywoods	1974	1
40 Bird Dog	Everly Brothers	1958	1
41 Blue Jean	David Bowie	1984	8
42 Blue Suede Shoes	Carl Perkins	1956	2
	Elvis Presley	1956	20
43 Blueberry Hill	Fats Domino	1957	2
50 Book Of Love	Monotones	1958	5
48 Boys Are Back In Town, The	Thin Lizzy	1976	12
45 Brandy (You're A Fine Girl)	Looking Glass	1972	1
49 Bread And Butter	Newbeats	1964	2
42 Bristol Stomp	Dovells	1961	2
50 Build Me Up Buttercup	Foundations	1969	3
44 Butterfly	Charlie Gracie	1957	1
	Andy Williams	1957	1
52 Bye Bye, Love	Everly Brothers	1957	2



## C

47 C.C. Rider
52 California Dreamin'
53 Can't Buy Me Love
✓ 51 Can't Help Falling In Love
54 Car Wash
55 Cara Mia
56 Careless Whisper
58 Cathy's Clown
58 Celebrate
55 Chantilly Lace
59 Chapel Of Love
60 Charlie Brown
62 Cherry, Cherry
66 Come Go With Me
60 Cool Jerk
61 Cotton Fields
57 Cracklin' Rosie
63 Cradle Of Love
64 Crocodile Rock

<i>Animals</i>	1966	10
<i>Chuck Willis</i>	1957	12
<i>Mamas &amp; The Papas</i>	1966	4
<i>Beatles</i>	1964	1
<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1962	2
<i>Rose Royce</i>	1977	1
<i>Jay &amp; The Americans</i>	1965	4
<i>Wham!</i>	1985	1
<i>Everly Brothers</i>	1960	1
<i>Three Dog Night</i>	1970	15
<i>Big Bopper</i>	1958	6
<i>Dixie Cups</i>	1964	1
<i>Coasters</i>	1959	2
<i>Neil Diamond</i>	1966	6
<i>Dell Vikings</i>	1957	4
<i>Capitols</i>	1966	7
<i>Highwaymen</i>	1962	13
<i>Neil Diamond</i>	1970	1
<i>Johnny Preston</i>	1960	7
<i>Elton John</i>	1973	1

## D

68 Dancing Queen
68 Daniel
66 Dark Moon
72 Day Tripper
70 Daydream
74 Dear One
64 Dedicated To The One I Love
76 Detroit City
76 Devil Or Angel
71 Diana
78 Did You Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?
72 Do You Want To Dance
74 Doctor! Doctor!
✗ 79 Don't Be Cruel
67 Don't Go Breaking My Heart
80 Don't You (Forget About Me)
81 Donna, Donna, The Prima Donna
82 Downtown
69 Duke Of Earl

<i>Abba</i>	1977	1
<i>Elton John</i>	1973	2
<i>Gale Storm</i>	1957	4
<i>Bonnie Guitar</i>	1957	6
<i>Beatles</i>	1966	5
<i>Lovin' Spoonful</i>	1966	2
<i>Larry Finnegan</i>	1962	11
<i>Mamas &amp; The Papas</i>	1967	2
<i>Shirelles</i>	1961	3
<i>Bobby Bare</i>	1963	16
<i>Bobby Vee</i>	1960	6
<i>Paul Anka</i>	1957	1
<i>Lovin' Spoonful</i>	1966	2
<i>Bobby Freeman</i>	1958	5
<i>Thompson Twins</i>	1984	11
<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1956	1
<i>Elton John &amp; Kiki Dee</i>	1976	1
<i>Simple Minds</i>	1985	1
<i>Dion</i>	1963	6
<i>Petula Clark</i>	1965	1
<i>Gene Chandler</i>	1962	1

## E

77 Earth Angel
86 867-5309/Jenny
84 El Paso
86 Eleanor Rigby
83 Electric Avenue
84 Elvira
85 End Of The World, The
88 Endless Love

<i>Crew-Cuts</i>	1955	3
<i>Penguins</i>	1955	8
<i>Tommy Tutone</i>	1982	4
<i>Marty Robbins</i>	1960	1
<i>Beatles</i>	1966	11
<i>Eddy Grant</i>	1983	2
<i>Oak Ridge Boys</i>	1981	5
<i>Skeeter Davis</i>	1963	2
<i>Diana Ross &amp; Lionel Richie</i>	1981	1

90 Every Breath You Take	<i>Police</i>	1983	1
92 Everything She Wants	<i>Wham!</i>	1985	1
94 Everytime You Go Away	<i>Paul Young</i>	1985	1

## F \_\_\_\_\_

89 First Time Ever I Saw Your Face, The	<i>Roberta Flack</i>	1971	1
96 Flashdance . . . What A Feeling	<i>Irene Cara</i>	1983	1
91 Flowers On The Wall	<i>Statler Brothers</i>	1966	4
93 For Your Precious Love	<i>Jerry Butler &amp; The Impressions</i>	1958	11
97 Free Bird	<i>Lynyrd Skynyrd</i>	1975	19
98 From A Jack To A King	<i>Ned Miller</i>	1963	6

## G \_\_\_\_\_

95 Game Of Love	<i>Wayne Fontana &amp; The Mindbenders</i>	1965	1
99 Garden Party	<i>Rick Nelson</i>	1972	6
100 Georgy Girl	<i>Seekers</i>	1967	2
103 Gloria	<i>Shadows Of Knight</i>	1966	10
102 Gloria	<i>Laura Branigan</i>	1982	2
104 Goin' Out Of My Head	<i>Little Anthony &amp; The Imperials</i>	1964	4
	<i>Lettermen</i>	1968	7
104 Good Lovin'	<i>Young Rascals</i>	1966	1
106 Good Luck Charm	<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1962	1
100 Goodbye Yellow Brick Road	<i>Elton John</i>	1973	2
106 Grazing In The Grass	<i>Hugh Masekela</i>	1968	1
	<i>Friends Of Distinction</i>	1969	3
108 Grease	<i>Frankie Valli</i>	1978	1
98 Great Balls Of Fire	<i>Jerry Lee Lewis</i>	1958	2
101 Green Door, The	<i>Jim Lowe</i>	1956	1
105 Green Green Grass Of Home	<i>Tom Jones</i>	1967	11
108 Groovin'	<i>Young Rascals</i>	1967	1
110 Guitar Boogie Shuffle	<i>Virtues</i>	1959	5

## H \_\_\_\_\_

110 Hang On Sloopy	<i>McCoys</i>	1965	1
111 Hanky Panky	<i>Tommy James &amp; The Shondells</i>	1966	1
114 Happy, Happy Birthday Baby	<i>Tune Weavers</i>	1957	5
112 Happy Together	<i>Turtles</i>	1967	1
109 Hard Day's Night, A	<i>Beatles</i>	1964	1
112 Hard Headed Woman	<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1958	1
107 Harper Valley P.T.A.	<i>Jeannie C. Riley</i>	1968	1
113 He's A Rebel	<i>Crystals</i>	1962	1
114 Heartaches By The Number	<i>Guy Mitchell</i>	1959	1
116 Heartbreak Hotel	<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1956	1
116 Hello Mary Lou	<i>Ricky Nelson</i>	1961	1
120 Here Comes Summer	<i>Jerry Keller</i>	1959	14
115 Hey Jude	<i>Beatles</i>	1968	1
118 Hi-Heel Sneakers	<i>Tommy Tucker</i>	1964	11
120 His Latest Flame	<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1961	4
117 Hold Me Now	<i>Thompson Twins</i>	1984	3

118 Honky Cat	Elton John	1972	8
123 Horse, The	Cliff Nobles & Co.	1968	2
122 Hot Stuff	Donna Summer	1979	1
123 Hound Dog	Elvis Presley	1956	1
121 How Can You Mend A Broken Heart	Bee Gees	1971	1
124 How Deep Is Your Love	Bee Gees	1977	1
124 How Do You Do It?	Gerry & The Pacemakers	1964	9
126 Hundred Pounds Of Clay, A	Gene McDaniels	1961	3
126 Hungry Like The Wolf	Duran Duran	1983	9
125 Hushabye	Mystics	1959	20

## I \_\_\_\_\_

127 I Almost Lost My Mind	Pat Boone	1956	1
128 I Can See For Miles	Who	1967	9
130 I Can't Go For That (No Can Do)	Hall & Oates	1982	1
130 I Fought The Law	Bobby Fuller Four	1966	9
129 I Got A Woman	Jimmy McGriff	1962	20
128 I Just Want To Be Your Everything	Andy Gibb	1977	1
132 I Keep Forgettin'	Michael McDonald	1982	4
131 I Like It Like That	Chris Kenner	1961	2
	Dave Clark Five	1965	5
133 I Need Your Love Tonight	Elvis Presley	1959	4
136 I Only Want To Be With You	Bay City Rollers	1976	12
	Dusty Springfield	1964	12
134 I Saw Her Standing There	Beatles	1964	14
133 I Understand (Just How You Feel)	G - Clefs	1961	9
134 I Want To Hold Your Hand	Beatles	1962	1
136 I Want You, I Need You, I Love You	Elvis Presley	1956	1
135 I'm A Man	Yardbirds	1965	17
137 I'm Gonna Sit Right Down And Write Myself A Letter	Billy Williams	1957	3
138 I'm Just A Singer (In A Rock And Roll Band)	Moody Blues	1973	12
139 I'm Sorry	Brenda Lee	1960	1
140 I'm Your Man	Wham!	1986	3
139 I've Got To Get A Message To You	Bee Gees	1968	8
142 I've Told Ev'ry Little Star	Linda Scott	1961	3
144 If I Can't Have You	Yvonne Elliman	1978	1
144 If I Had A Hammer	Trini Lopez	1963	3
	Peter, Paul & Mary	1962	10
150 If I Were A Carpenter	Bobby Darin	1966	8
146 If You Love Somebody Set Them Free	Sting	1985	3
145 If You Wanna Be Happy	Jimmy Soul	1963	1
143 Island Girl	Elton John	1975	1
148 Islands In The Stream	Kenny Rogers & Dolly Parton	1983	1
151 It's All In The Game	Tommy Edwards	1958	1
142 It's In His Kiss (The Shoop Shoop Song)	Betty Everett	1964	6
152 It's Just A Matter Of Time	Brook Benton	1959	3
141 It's My Party	Lesley Gore	1963	1
148 It's Now Or Never	Elvis Presley	1960	1
147 Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polkadot Bikini	Bryan Hyland	1960	1

## J

152 Jenny Take A Ride	<i>Mitch Ryder &amp; The Detroit Wheels</i>	1966	10
153 Jive Talkin'	<i>Bee Gees</i>	1975	1
✓ 154 Johnny B. Goode	<i>Chuck Berry</i>	1958	8
150 Joy To The World	<i>Three Dog Night</i>	1971	1

## K

155 Kansas City	<i>Wilbert Harrison</i>	1959	1
154 Keep On Dancing	<i>Gentrys</i>	1965	4
158 King Of Pain	<i>Police</i>	1983	3
156 King Of The Road	<i>Roger Miller</i>	1965	4
155 Kisses Sweeter Than Wine	<i>Jimmie Rodgers</i>	1957	3
156 Knock Three Times	<i>Dawn</i>	1971	1

## L

160 Land Of A Thousand Dances	<i>Wilson Pickett</i>	1966	6
160 Last Date	<i>Floyd Cramer</i>	1960	2
162 Last Kiss	<i>J. Frank Wilson &amp; The Cavaliers</i>	1964	2
164 Laughter In The Rain	<i>Neil Sedaka</i>	1975	1
164 Lay Down (Candles In The Rain)	<i>Melanie</i>	1970	3
165 Lay Down Sally	<i>Eric Clapton</i>	1978	3
166 Layla	<i>Derek &amp; The Dominos</i>	1972	10
167 Let Me In	<i>Sensations</i>	1962	4
✓ 168 Let The Good Times Roll	<i>Shirley &amp; Lee</i>	1956	20
166 Let The Little Girl Dance	<i>Billy Bland</i>	1960	7
157 Let's Think About Living	<i>Bob Luman</i>	1960	7
170 Let's Twist Again	<i>Chubby Checker</i>	1961	8
163 Lil' Red Riding Hood	<i>Sam The Sham &amp; The Pharaohs</i>	1966	2
171 Lion Sleeps Tonight, The	<i>Tokens</i>	1961	1
172 Little Bitty Pretty One	<i>Thurston Harris</i>	1957	6
	<i>Jackson 5</i>	1972	13
174 Little Children	<i>Billy J. Kramer</i>	1964	7
176 Little Jeannie	<i>Elton John</i>	1980	3
174 Lola	<i>Kinks</i>	1970	9
169 Lollipop	<i>Chordettes</i>	1958	2
161 Lonely Boy	<i>Paul Anka</i>	1959	1
172 Lonesome Loser	<i>Little River Band</i>	1979	6
178 Long Cool Woman (In A Black Dress)	<i>Hollies</i>	1972	2
173 Long Tall Sally	<i>Little Richard</i>	1956	6
	<i>Pat Boone</i>	1956	8
180 Love (Can Make You Happy)	<i>Mercy</i>	1969	2
170 Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)	<i>Edison Lighthouse</i>	1970	5
168 Love Is All Around	<i>The Troggs</i>	1968	7
181 Love Me Tender	<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1956	1
182 Love So Right	<i>Bee Gees</i>	1976	3
179 Love Will Keep Us Together	<i>Captain &amp; Tennille</i>	1975	1
177 Lover's Question, A	<i>Clyde McPhatter</i>	1959	6
180 Lovers Who Wander	<i>Dion</i>	1962	3

## M

184	Maggie May
186	Magic Carpet Ride
185	Mamma Told Me (Not To Come)
183	Mandy
188	Maneater
190	Maniac
192	Massachusetts
184	Memphis, Tennessee
192	Method Of Modern Love
186	Miami Vice
194	Missing You
187	Mister Lee
198	Moments To Remember
193	Monday, Monday
200	Money
196	Morning Train (9 to 5)
197	Mountain Of Love
202	Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter
189	My Love
198	My Prayer

<i>Rod Stewart</i>	1971	1
<i>Steppenwolf</i>	1968	3
<i>Three Dog Night</i>	1970	1
<i>Barry Manilow</i>	1975	1
<i>Hall &amp; Oates</i>	1982	1
<i>Michael Sembello</i>	1983	1
<i>Bee Gees</i>	1967	11
<i>Johnny Rivers</i>	1964	2
<i>Lonnie Mack</i>	1963	5
<i>Hall &amp; Oates</i>	1985	5
<i>Jan Hammer</i>	1985	1
<i>John Waite</i>	1984	1
<i>Bobbettes</i>	1957	6
<i>Four Lads</i>	1955	2
<i>Mamas &amp; The Papas</i>	1966	1
<i>Pink Floyd</i>	1973	13
<i>Sheena Easton</i>	1981	1
<i>Johnny Rivers</i>	1964	9
<i>Herman's Hermits</i>	1965	1
<i>Petula Clark</i>	1966	1
<i>Platters</i>	1956	1

## N

203	Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye
204	Neutron Dance
199	New Moon On Monday
206	New Orleans
206	Night
191	Night Chicago Died, The
201	Night Fever
212	Nights In White Satin
202	Nightshift
207	Nikita
208	No More Tears (Enough Is Enough)
210	Nothin' At All

<i>Steam</i>	1969	1
<i>Pointer Sisters</i>	1985	6
<i>Duran Duran</i>	1984	10
<i>Gary "U.S." Bonds</i>	1960	6
<i>Jackie Wilson</i>	1960	4
<i>Paper Lace</i>	1974	1
<i>Bee Gees</i>	1978	1
<i>Moody Blues</i>	1972	2
<i>Commodores</i>	1985	3
<i>Elton John</i>	1986	7
<i>Barbra Streisand</i>	1979	1
<i>Heart</i>	1986	10

## O

213	Oh Julie
216	Oh, Lonesome Me
213	Oh, Pretty Woman
214	Oh Sheila
216	On A Carousel
218	One Night In Bangkok
215	One, Two, Three
212	Only Love Can Break A Heart
220	Only The Lonely
222	Only You (And You Alone)
220	Our Day Will Come
217	Over And Over
222	Over The Mountain, Across The Sea

<i>Crescendos</i>	1958	5
<i>Don Gibson</i>	1958	7
<i>Roy Orbison</i>	1964	1
<i>Ready For The World</i>	1985	1
<i>Hollies</i>	1967	11
<i>Murray Head</i>	1985	3
<i>Len Barry</i>	1965	2
<i>Gene Pitney</i>	1962	2
<i>Roy Orbison</i>	1960	2
<i>Platters</i>	1955	5
<i>Ringo Starr</i>	1975	6
<i>Hilltoppers</i>	1955	8
<i>Ruby &amp; The Romantics</i>	1963	1
<i>Dave Clark Five</i>	1965	1
<i>Johnnie &amp; Joe</i>	1957	8

## P \_\_\_\_\_

221 People Got To Be Free	<i>Rascals</i>	1968	1
224 Philadelphia Freedom	<i>Elton John</i>	1975	1
225 Pictures Of Matchstick Men	<i>Status Quo</i>	1968	12
226 Pipeline	<i>Chantays</i>	1963	4
227 Please, Please Me	<i>Beatles</i>	1964	3
228 Poetry In Motion	<i>Johnny Tillotson</i>	1960	2
229 Poison Ivy	<i>Coasters</i>	1959	7
226 Pony Time	<i>Chubby Checker</i>	1961	1
228 Poor Side Of Town	<i>Johnny Rivers</i>	1966	1
232 Private Eyes	<i>Hall &amp; Oates</i>	1981	1
230 Problems	<i>Everly Brothers</i>	1958	2
230 Puppy Love	<i>Paul Anka</i>	1960	2
	<i>Donny Osmond</i>	1972	3
223 Put Your Head On My Shoulder	<i>Paul Anka</i>	1959	2

## Q \_\_\_\_\_

233 Quarter To Three, A	<i>Gary "U.S." Bonds</i>	1961	1
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## R \_\_\_\_\_

231 Raindrops	<i>Dee Clark</i>	1961	2
234 Raunchy	<i>Bill Justis</i>	1957	2
	<i>Ernie Freeman</i>	1957	4
	<i>Billy Vaughn</i>	1957	10
234 Rebel-'Rouser	<i>Duane Eddy</i>	1958	6
236 Reflex, The	<i>Duran Duran</i>	1984	1
✗ 235 Return To Sender	<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1962	2
238 Rip It Up	<i>Little Richard</i>	1956	17
244 Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay	<i>Danny &amp; The Juniors</i>	1958	19
✓ 240 Rock Around The Clock	<i>Bill Haley &amp; His Comets</i>	1955	1
242 Rock Island Line	<i>Lonnie Donegan</i>	1956	8
239 Rocket Man	<i>Elton John</i>	1972	6
237 Rockin' Robin	<i>Bobby Day</i>	1958	2
	<i>Michael Jackson</i>	1972	2
240 Rubber Ball	<i>Bobby Vee</i>	1961	6
242 Ruby Baby	<i>Dion</i>	1963	2
243 Ruby, Don't Take Your Love To Town	<i>Kenny Rogers</i>	1969	6
245 Runaway	<i>Del Shannon</i>	1961	1
238 Running Bear	<i>Johnny Preston</i>	1960	1

## S \_\_\_\_\_

246 Sad Songs (Say So Much)	<i>Elton John</i>	1985	1
248 San Francisco (Be Sure To Wear Some Flowers In Your Hair)	<i>Scott McKenzie</i>	1967	4
249 Sara	<i>Starship</i>	1986	1
252 Save The Last Dance For Me	<i>Drifters</i>	1960	1
250 Say Say Say	<i>Paul McCartney &amp; Michael Jackson</i>	1983	1
253 School Is Out	<i>Gary "U.S." Bonds</i>	1961	5

254 Sea Of Love	Phil Phillips	1959	2
	Honeydrippers	1985	3
254 Searchin'	Coasters	1957	3
256 Seasons In The Sun	Terry Jacks	1974	1
258 Secret Agent Man	Johnny Rivers	1966	3
256 See You Later, Alligator	Bill Haley & His Comets	1956	6
260 Shadow Dancing	Andy Gibb	1978	1
251 Shambala	Three Dog Night	1973	3
261 Shame On The Moon	Bob Seger	1983	2
259 She Bop	Cyndi Lauper	1984	3
255 She Loves You	Beatles	1964	1
260 She'd Rather Be With Me	Turtles	1967	3
262 She's A Lady	Tom Jones	1971	2
262 Silhouettes	Rays	1957	3
	Herman's Hermits	1965	5
	Diamonds	1957	10
257 Since I Met You Baby	Ivory Joe Hunter	1956	12
264 Sincerely	McGuire Sisters	1955	1
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265 Singing The Blues	Guy Mitchell	1956	1
266 Sister Christian	Night Ranger	1984	5
266 Sixteen Candles	Crests	1959	2
268 Sixteen Reasons	Connie Stevens	1960	3
253 Sixteen Tons	"Tennessee" Ernie Ford	1955	1
263 Skinny Legs And All	Joe Tex	1967	10
264 Sleepwalk	Santo & Johnny	1959	1
267 Sloop John B.	Beach Boys	1966	3
270 Smile A Little Smile For Me	Flying Machine	1969	5
268 Smoke From A Distant Fire	Sanford Townsend Band	1977	9
272 So Sad (To Watch Good Love Go Bad)	Everly Brothers	1960	7
247 (She's) Some Kind Of Wonderful	Grand Funk Railroad	1975	3
274 Song Sung Blue	Neil Diamond	1972	1
276 South Street	Orlons	1963	3
273 Spanish Harlem	Aretha Franklin	1971	2
	Ben E. King	1961	10
276 Spirit In The Sky	Norman Greenbaum	1970	3
265 Stand By Me	Ben E. King	1961	4
282 Stay	Maurice Williams & The Zodiacs	1960	1
270 Stayin' Alive	Bee Gees	1978	1
272 Stray Cat Strut	Stray Cats	1983	9
275 Stroll, The	Diamonds	1958	4
278 Stuck In The Middle With You	Stealers Wheel	1973	6
284 Sugar Shack	Jimmy Gilmer & The Fireballs	1963	1
271 Summer In The City	Lovin' Spoonful	1966	1
284 Summertime Blues	Eddie Cochran	1958	8
	Blue Cheer	1968	14
281 Sunshine Of Your Love, The	Cream	1968	5
280 Superstar (From "Jesus Christ Superstar")	Murray Head With The Trinidad Singers	1971	14
283 Surfin' U.S.A.	Beach Boys	1963	3
277 Suspicion	Terry Stafford	1964	3
245 Susie-Q	Creedence Clearwater Revival	1968	11
279 Sweet Caroline	Neil Diamond	1969	4
282 Sweet Home Alabama	Lynyrd Skynyrd	1974	8
274 Sweet Little Sixteen	Chuck Berry	1958	2

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286	Take A Chance On Me	<i>Abba</i>	1978	3
286	Take A Letter, Maria	<i>R.B. Greaves</i>	1969	2
288	Tears On My Pillow	<i>Little Anthony &amp; The Imperials</i>	1958	4
291	Teddy Bear	<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1957	1
290	Teen Angel	<i>Mark Dinning</i>	1960	1
287	Teenager In Love, A	<i>Dion &amp; The Belmonts</i>	1959	5
288	Tell It Like It Is	<i>Aaron Neville</i>	1967	2
		<i>Heart</i>	1981	8
292	Tell Laura I Love Her	<i>Ray Peterson</i>	1960	7
290	Then You Can Tell Me Goodbye	<i>Casinos</i>	1967	6
292	There Goes My Baby	<i>Drifters</i>	1959	2
294	There'll Be Sad Songs (To Make You Cry)	<i>Billy Ocean</i>	1986	1
295	There's A Moon Out Tonight	<i>Capris</i>	1961	3
289	These Boots Are Made For Walkin'	<i>Nancy Sinatra</i>	1966	1
296	These Dreams	<i>Heart</i>	1986	1
297	Things	<i>Bobby Darin</i>	1962	3
298	This Diamond Ring	<i>Gary Lewis &amp; The Playboys</i>	1965	1
298	Those Were The Days	<i>Mary Hopkin</i>	1968	2
300	Time After Time	<i>Cyndi Lauper</i>	1984	1
301	Tired Of Bein' The Line	<i>Rocky Burnette</i>	1980	8
302	To Know Him Is To Love Him	<i>Teddy Bears</i>	1958	1
302	Tobacco Road	<i>Nashville Teens</i>	1964	14
293	Tom Dooley	<i>Kingston Trio</i>	1958	1
299	Tossin' And Turnin'	<i>Bobby Lewis</i>	1961	1
304	Total Eclipse Of The Heart	<i>Bonnie Tyler</i>	1983	1
306	Tragedy	<i>Bee Gees</i>	1979	1
303	Turn Me Loose	<i>Fabian</i>	1959	9
308	Turn! Turn! Turn!	<i>Byrds</i>	1965	1
285	Tutti Frutti	<i>Pat Boone</i>	1956	12
		<i>Little Richard</i>	1956	17
291	Twist, The	<i>Chubby Checker</i>	1960 & 1962	1
306	Two Faces Have I	<i>Lou Christie</i>	1963	6

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308	Under The Boardwalk	<i>Drifters</i>	1964	4
310	Union Of The Snake	<i>Duran Duran</i>	1983	3
309	Up, Up And Away	<i>5th Dimension</i>	1967	7

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310	Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go	<i>Wham!</i>	1985	1
315	Wake Up, Little Susie	<i>Everly Brothers</i>	1957	1
316	Walk Away Renee	<i>Left Banke</i>	1966	5
		<i>Four Tops</i>	1968	14



322 Waterloo	Abba	1974	6
320 'Way Down Yonder In New Orleans	Freddy Cannon	1960	3
311 Wayward Wind	Gogi Grant	1956	1
318 We Built This City	Starship	1985	1
317 What You Need	INXS	1986	5
320 What'd I Say	Ray Charles	1959	6
313 What's Love Got To Do With It	Tina Turner	1984	1
314 Which Way You Goin' Billy?	Poppy Family	1970	2
330 White Room	Cream	1968	6
✓ 330 Whiter Shade Of Pale, A	Procol Harum	1967	5
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321 Woman In Love	Barbra Streisand	1980	1
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328 Yes I'm Ready	Terri DeSario with K.C.	1980	2
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328 You Baby	Turtles	1966	20
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329 You Don't Own Me	Lesley Gore	1964	2
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ABRAHAM, MARTIN AND JOHN

Words and Music by  
RICHARD HOLLER

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Medium Rock Beat

Has An - y - bod - y here seen my old friend Can you tell me where he's

gone? 1,2,3. He freed a lot - ta peo - ple, but it seems the good die young But I  
4. I thought I saw him walk - in' up o - ver the hill with

just looked a - round and he's gone. Has gone. Did - n't you love the  
A - bra - ham Mar - tin and John.

things they stood for? Did - n't they try to find some good for you and me?

And we'll be free. Some - day soon it's gon - na be one day Has

1. A - bra - ham,  
2. John  
3. Mar - tin  
4. Bob - by

Fine

D.S. al Fine

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

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By BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

Moderately

When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms, When - ev - er I want you

All I Have To Do Is Dream, dream, dream. When I feel blue in the night and I need you

to hold me tight, When - ev - er I want you, All I Have To Do Is Dream I can make you mine,

taste your lips of wine an - y - time, night or day; On - ly trou - ble is, gee whiz, I'm dream - ing my life a -

C7 F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F Dm

way. I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why When-ev-er I want you, \_

Bb C7 F Dm Gm C7 F Gm7 F

All I Have To Do Is Dream, \_ All I Have To Do Is Dream, \_

## ALL SHOOK UP

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Words and Music by  
OTIS BLACKWELL & ELVIS PRESLEY

Medium Shuffle Rhythm Bb

A - well - a, bless my soul. \_ What's wrong with me? \_ I'm itch - ing like a man \_ on a fuz - zy tree \_ My  
hands are sha - key and my knees are weak I can't \_ seem to stand \_ on my own two feet \_

Eb7 F7

friends say I'm act - in' queer as a bug \_ I'm in love} I'm All Shook Up! \_ Mm \_ mm oh, oh, yeah,  
who do you thank when you have \_ such luck \_ I'm in love}

1 Bb Eb7 Bb 2 Bb Eb7 Bb Eb7

yeah! \_ My yeah! \_ Please don't ask what's on my mind, \_ I'm a  
Tongue gets tied when I try to speak, My \_

Bb Eb7 F7

lit - tle mixed up but I'm feel - in' fine \_ When I'm near that girl that I love best, My heart beats so it  
in \_ sides shake like a leaf on a tree, There's only one cure for this soul of mine, That's to have the girl that I

Bb

scares me to death! } She touched my hand, What a chill I got, \_ Her kiss - es are like \_ a vol - ca - no that's hot! \_ I'm  
love so \_ fine! }

Eb7 F7

proud to say she's my but - ter cup, \_ I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up! \_ Mm \_ mm oh, oh, yeah, \_

1 Bb Eb7 Bb 2 Bb Eb7 F7

yeah! \_ My yeah! I'm All Shook Up! \_ Mm \_ mm oh, oh, yeah, \_

Bb Eb7 F7 Bb

yeah! I'm All Shook Up! \_ Mm \_ mm oh, oh, yeah, \_ yeah! I'm All Shook Up! \_

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Words and Music by  
JULES SHEAR

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Medium Rock

All Through The Night, I'll be a - wake, and I'll be with you.  
All Through The Night, I'll be pre - cious time when time is new.

All Through The Night to - day know - in' that we feel the same with - out say - in':

We have no past, we won't reach back. Keep with me for - ward All Through The Night.

And once we start the me - ter clicks, and it goes run - ning All Through The Night.

Un - til it ends, there is no end. All Through The Night

stray cat is cry - ing, so stray cat sings back. All Through The Night they have for - got - ten what

by day they lack. Oh, un - der those white street lamps there is a lit - tle chance -

D.S. al Coda

CODA

they may see. Oh, the

sleep in your eyes is e - nough, Let me be there, let me stay there a while.

We have no past, we won't reach back. }  
Un - til it ends, there is no end. } Keep with me for - ward All Through The Night.

Chords: G, D, Em7, Bm, C, Am7, D6, G, Em, C, Am7, D6, G, Em, Bm6, Bm, To Coda, D, G, D, Em7, Bm, C, D, G, Em7, C(add9), Am7, Bm, C, G, Em7, C, Am7, D6, G, Em, C, Am7, D6.

And once we start the me - ter clicks, and it goes run - ning All Through The Night.

Un - til it ends, there is no end.

1 Am7 D6 (Repeat ad lib) 2 Am7 D6 G

## APACHE

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By JERRY LORDAN

Moderately

To Coda

CODA

D.C. al Coda

ALL I NEED IS A MIRACLE

Words and Music by  
MICHAEL RUTHERFORD & CHRISTOPHER NEIL

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Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co., Inc. and Pun Music, Inc.

Medium Rock

F C/F F C/F F Am7

I said go if you wan-na go, stay if you wan-na stay. I did - n't care if you hung a - round  
nev - er had an - y time, and I nev - er had an - y call, But I went out of my way - just to hurt -

Dm F C/F F

me, I did - n't care if you went a - way. - And I know you were nev - er right; - I'll ad -  
you the one I should - n't hurt at all. I thought I was be - ing cool; - yeah, I

C/F F Am7

mit I was nev - er wrong. But I could nev - er make up - my mind, - I made it  
thought I was be - ing strong. But it's al - ways the same old sto - ry, you nev - er

Dm Bb F/C Bb/D

up as I went a - long. And though I treat - ed you like a child, - I'm gon - na miss you for the rest of my life. -  
know what you've got till it's gone. If I (2,3) ev - er catch up with you I'm gon - na love you for the rest of your life. -

F C/D C F/A C/G

All I Need Is A Mir - a - cle. All I need is you..

F C F/A C/G F

To Coda

All I Need Is A Mir - a - cle. All I need is you.

C F/A C/G F

1 Bb/C 2 C/D

Instrumental

G D/G G D/G G Bm7 Em7

D.S. al Coda

CODA C F/A C/G F

And if I All I Need Is A Mir - a - cle. All I need is you.

Repeat and Fade



# ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

Words and Music by  
ROY TURK & LOU HANDMAN

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Moderate Waltz Tempo

Are You Lone - some To - night, Do you miss me to - night, Are you sor - ry we drift - ed a - part? \_\_\_\_\_

Does your mem - o - ry stray to a bright sum - mer day, when I kissed you and called you sweet -

heart? \_\_\_\_\_ Do the chairs in your par - lor seem emp - ty and bare? Do you gaze at your

door - step and pic - ture me there? Is your heart filled with pain, Shall I come back a -

gain? Tell me, dear, Are You Lone - some To - night? Are You night? \_\_\_\_\_

Chords: C, A7, Dm, A7, Dm, G7, Dm7, G7, C, C7, F, Cm, D7, G7, F#7, G7, C, C7, D7, 1 C, D7-9, G7, 2 C, F, Fm, C.

# AT THE HOP

Words and Music by ARTHUR SINGER,  
JOHN MEDORA & DAVID WHITE

Bright Rock

Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, do the stomp and e - ven stroll it at the hop. When the  
swing it, you can groove it, you can real - ly start to move it at the hop. Where the

rec - ord starts a spin - in' you ca - lyp - so when you chick - en at the hop. Do the dance sen - sa - tion that is  
jump - in' is the smooth - est and the mu - sic is the cool - est at the hop. All the cats an the \_chicks can \_

sweep - in' the na - tion at the hop. (Let's go!) Let's go to the hop! \_ (Oh, ba - by)  
get \_ their kicks \_ at the hop.

Let's go to the hop! \_ (Oh, ba - by!) Let's go to the hop! \_ (Oh, ba - by) Let's go to the hop! \_ (Oh ba - by)

Ah, Ah, Let's go to the hop! \_ Well, you can Let's go to the hop! \_

Chords: G, C7, G, D, C7, G6, D, C, G6, D, C, G6.

# ALONE AT LAST

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Words and Music by  
JOHNNY LEHMANN

**Moderately**

**Maestoso**

A - lone At Last, you and I, to - geth - er locked in a

sigh; The mu - sic's soft, lights are low; the mood is one

all lov - ers know. Oh, my dar - ling, at last we are one; the trip to

heav - en's be - gun; I kiss your fin - ger - tips, your eyes, your lips, oh what ex - cit - ing

mo - ments we share when we're all A - lone At Last. Oh, my dar - ling, at mo - ments we share when we're

all A - lone At Last.

**Chords:** C, F6/C, Dm, G, Dm7, G7, C, F6/C, C, Dm, G, G7, E7, A7, D7, G7, C, Am, C, Em/B, Am7, D7, D9, D7, D9, D7, D9, G7, C.

**Annotations:** Tacet, 3, To Coda, CODA, D.S. al Coda.

(Hey, Won't You Play)

# ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG

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Words and Music by  
LARRY BUTLER & CHIPS MOMAN

**Easy Swing**

















It's lone - ly out to - night and the feel - in' just got right for a brand new love - song, Some - bod - y

done some - bod - y wrong song. Hey, won't you play An - oth - er Some - bod - y

Done Some - bod - y Wrong Song. And make me feel at home. while I miss my ba - by,

**Chords:** F, Bb, Am, F, Bb, F, Fmaj7, F7, Bb, F, Gm.

**Annotations:** a tempo, 3.

 while I miss my ba - by.  So, play, play for me  a sad mel - o -  
 dy,  So sad that it  makes ev - 'ry - bod - y  cry,  A  real hurt - in'  
 song  a - bout a love  that's gone  wrong, 'Cause I  don't want - a cry  all a - long.  D.S. and Fade

## AT MY FRONT DOOR

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Words and Music by  
JOHN C. MOORE & EWART G. ABNER, JR.

With a beat  Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come  knock - ing, knock - ing At My Front Door, door, door.  Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come  knock - ing.  
 knock - ing At My Front Door.  Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come  knock, knock, knock - ing  Just like she did it be - fore.  
 I woke up this morn - ing with a feel - ing of de - spair,  I tel - o - phoned my ba - by but she was - n't there.  Heard.  
 some - one knock - ing, and much to my sur - prise,  There stood my ba - by, look - ing in my eyes.  Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come  
 knock, knock, knock - ing  Just like she did it be - fore If you got a lit - tle ma - ma and ya want to get a - long, Teach -  
 your lit - tle ma - ma right from wrong.  Tell her that you love her like you  did be - fore, She'll come knock, knock, knock - ing  
 at your door.  Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come  knock, knock, knock - ing Just like she did it be - fore.

# AS TEARS GO BY

Words and Music by MICK JAGGER,  
KEITH RICHARD & ANDREW LOOG OLDHAM

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Moderately

It is the eve - ning of the day. I sit and watch the chil - dren  
My rich - es can't buy ev - ry - thing. I want to hear the chil - dren

play. Smil - ing fac - es I can see, but not for me,  
sing. All I hear is the sound.

I sit and watch As Tears Go By of rain - fall - ing on the ground. I sit and

watch As Tears Go By. It is the eve - ning of the day.

To Coda

I sit and watch the chil - dren play. Do - in things I used to do they think are

new. I sit and watch As Tears Go By.

CODA

Mm

# ALONG CAME JONES

Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Moderately bright

I plopped down in my eas - y chair and turned on Chan - nel Two. A bad gun - sling - er called  
mer - cial came on so bugged I turned it off and get turned on my - self a snack. You should have seen what was  
got so I turned it off and get turned on my - self a snack. But there was the same - old

Salt - y Sam was a - chas - in' poor Sweet Sue. He trapped her in the old saw - mill and  
go - in' 'em Sam on up by the time that old I ro - got de - back. o. Down Salt - y the old a - ban - doned mine Sweet  
shoot 'em on up and the same old ro - got de - back. o. Salt - y the old a - ban - doned mine Sweet

said with an e - vil laugh: "If you don't gim - me the deed to your ranch I'll saw you - all in  
Sue was a - hav - in' fits. That vil - lain said: "Gim - me the deed to your ranch or I'll blow you - all to  
Sue in a bur - lap sack. He said: "If you don't gim - me the deed to your ranch I'm gon - na throw you on the rail - road



# BACK IN THE U.S.A.

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Words and Music by  
CHUCK BERRY

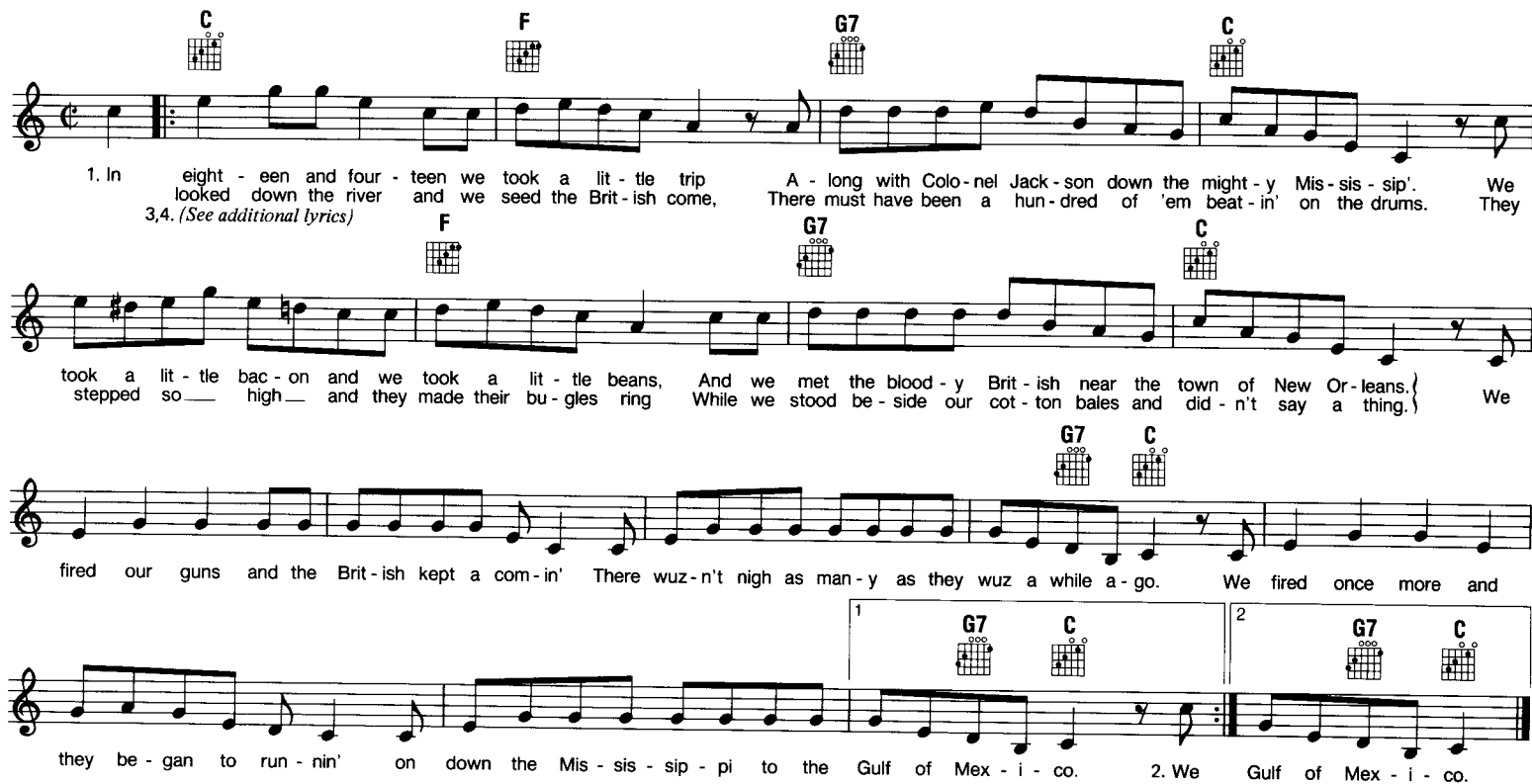
Medium Beat



Oh, well, oh well, I feel so good to - day. We just touched ground on an in - ter - na - tional run - way. Jet pro - pelled back - home, from o - ver - seas to the U S. A. New York, Los An - gel - es, oh, how I yearned for you, De - troit, Chi - ca - go, Chat - ta - noo - ga, Bat - on Rouge. Let a - lone just to be at my home back in 'ol St. Lou.

# THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

© 1957, 1959 Warden Music Company, Inc.

Words and Music by  
JIMMY DRIFTWOOD


1. In eight - een and four - teen we took a lit - tle trip A - long with Colo - nel Jack - son down the might - y Mis - sis - sip'. We looked down the river and we seed the Brit - ish come, There must have been a hun - dred of 'em beat - in' on the drums. They 3,4. (See additional lyrics) took a lit - tle bac - on and we took a lit - tle beans, And we met the blood - y Brit - ish near the town of New Or - leans. We stepped so high and they made their bu - gles ring While we stood be - side our cot - ton bales and did - n't say a thing. fired our guns and the Brit - ish kept a com - in' There wuz - n't nigh as man - y as they wuz a while a - go. We fired once more and they be - gan to run - nin' on down the Mis - sis - sip - pi to the Gulf of Mex - i - co. 2. We Gulf of Mex - i - co.

## Additional Lyrics

3. Old Hick'ry said we'd take 'em by surprise if we didn't  
Fire a musket till we looked 'em in the eyes.  
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well.  
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em hell.

Chorus

4. We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down.  
So we grabbed an alligator and fought another round.  
We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind.  
And we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

Chorus

## BAD BLOOD

Words and Music by  
NEIL SEDAKA & PHIL CODY

Copyright © 1974 EntCo Music and Suite 1510 Music

**Moderately fast**

**A** **D/A**

It could - 've been me, \_\_\_\_\_ but it was you \_\_\_\_\_ who  
stand \_\_\_\_\_ it looks might - y strange \_\_\_\_\_ how you

**E7** **D** **A**

went and bit \_\_\_\_\_ off a lit - tle bit more you than like he could chew \_\_\_\_\_ You said you had it made \_\_\_\_\_  
let a wom - an like that treat you like small change \_\_\_\_\_ I don't un - der - stand \_\_\_\_\_

**D/A** **E7** **D**

but you been had; \_\_\_\_\_ the wom - an no thing good, no how, think - in' may - be the blood \_\_\_\_\_  
what you're look - in' to find: \_\_\_\_\_ the on - ly Bad Blood do is mess up a good \_\_\_\_\_

**A** **A** **C**

\_\_\_\_\_ is bad. \_\_\_\_\_ Bad Bad Blood! The wom - an was born \_\_\_\_\_ to lie, \_\_\_\_\_ makes  
\_\_\_\_\_ man's mind. \_\_\_\_\_ the bitch is in \_\_\_\_\_ her smile, \_\_\_\_\_ the

**G** **A**

prom - is - es she \_\_\_\_\_ can't keep \_\_\_\_\_ with the wink of an eye. \_\_\_\_\_ Bad Bad Blood! Blood! Blood! is  
lie is on \_\_\_\_\_ her lips; \_\_\_\_\_ such an e - vil child. \_\_\_\_\_ Bad Bad Blood! Blood! Blood! is

**C** **G**

Broth - er, you've been \_\_\_\_\_ de - ceived; \_\_\_\_\_ it's bound to change your mind \_\_\_\_\_ a - bout all you be - lieve. \_\_\_\_\_  
tak - in' you for \_\_\_\_\_ a ride; \_\_\_\_\_ the on - ly good thing a - bout Bad Blood is let - ting it slide. \_\_\_\_\_

**A**

1 2

From where I Do run do run di di dit dit run run,

**D/A** **E7** **D** **A**

Do run do run di di dit dit run run, Do run do run di di dit dit run run. Bad Blood! \_\_\_\_\_

**D.S. al Coda**

**CODA** **A** **G**

1 2

Talk - in' 'bout Bad Blood. The on - ly good thing a - bout

**A**

Bad Blood is let - ting it slide. \_\_\_\_\_

# BAKER STREET

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Words and Music by  
GERRY RAFFERTY

Moderately, With A Steady Beat

Ab Eb Gb 1, 2 3 Eb

(Instrumental)

Gb Eb Gb Db Bbm Ab Ab7

Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb

Wind-ing your way down on Bak - er Street\_ Light in your head and \_ dead \_ on your feet. Well, an - oth -

(See additional lyrics)

Fm7 Ab Eb Ab Eb

er cra - zy day. \_ You'll drink the night \_ a - way \_ and for - get a - bout ev - 'ry - thing. \_

Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb

\_ This ci - ty des - sert makes you feel so cold. \_ He's got so man - y peo - ple \_ but he's

Bb Eb Bb Fm7 Ab

got no soul. \_ And it's tak - ing so \_ long \_ to find out you \_ were wrong \_ when you

Eb Ab Eb Ebm7 Bbm7

thought it held ev - 'ry - thing. \_ You used to think that it was so eas - y. An - oth - er year and then you'll be hap - py.

Ebm7 Bbm7 Db Ab

You used to see that it was so eas - y. But you're try - in', you're try - in' now. \_ Just one more year and then you'll be hap - py. But you're cry - in' you're cry - in' now. \_

1 Eb 2 Bb Gb Eb Gb Eb

(Instrumental)

Gb Db Bbm Ab To Coda D.S. al Coda (with repeat) CODA Ab Eb

Way down the street there's a lot in his place,  
He opens his door he's got that look on his face  
And he asks you where you've been  
You tell him who you've seen and you talk about anything.

He's got this dream about buyin' some land he's gonna  
Give up the booze and the one night stands and  
Then you'll settle down with some quiet little town  
And forget about everything.

But you know you'll always keep movin'  
You know he's never gonna stop movin'  
'Cause he's rollin' he's the rollin' stone.

When you wake up it's a new mornin'  
The sun is shinin', it's a new mornin'  
And you're goin', you're goin' home.



# THE BANANA BOAT SONG

Lyric and Music by ERIK DARLING,  
BOB CAREY & ALAN ARKIN

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**Moderately**

F6 C Bb F C F F6 C

Day o, Day o, Day de light and I wan-na go home... Day - o.

Bb F C F

Day - o, Day de light and I wan-na go home... { Well, I'm load-in' de ba-na-na boats  
Well, I sleep by sun and I  
Well, I pack up all my things and I'll

Bb F C F

all work go night by long, moon, sea, } Day de light and I wan-na go home... { Hey!  
go to to sea, } When I  
Den de

Bb F C F

All of de work - men sing this song - } Day de light and I wan-na go home...  
get some mon - ey, gon-na quit so soon - }  
ba-nan - as see the last of me.

# A BIG HUNK O' LOVE

Words and Music by  
AARON SCHROEDER & SID WAYCHE

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Bright Rock G Gm G C7

Hey, ba-by! I ain't ask-in' much of you. No no no no no no no no ba-by, I ain't ask-in' much of

G D7 Db7 C7 G

you. Just a big-a big-a big-a hunk o' love will do. Don't be a

Gm G

Tacet Tacet

stin-gy lit-tle ma-ma; You 'bout to starve me half to death. Now  
nat-'ral born bee-hive, Filled with hon-ey to the top. But

Gm C7 G

Tacet

you could spare a kiss or two and still have plen-ty left. Oh, no, no, ba-by, I ain't ask-in' much of you.  
I ain't greed-y ba-by, all I want is all you got.

D7 Db7 C7 G

Just a big-a big-a big-a hunk o' love will do. You're just a

1 2

Tacet

# BANG A GONG (Get It On)

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Words and Music by  
MARC BOLAN

**Bright Rock**

1. Well, you're dir - ty and sweet\_ clad in black\_ don't look back\_ and I love\_ you, You're dir - ty and sweet\_ oh yeah\_

2,3. (see additional lyrics)

Well you're slim\_ and you're weak\_ you've got the teeth of a hy - dra up - on\_ you. You're

**Chorus**

dir - ty sweet and you're my girl. \_ Get it on\_ Bang A Gong\_ Get it on. \_

Get it on\_ Bang A Gong\_ Get it on. \_

2. Well, you're built like a car,  
You've got a hub cap diamond star halo.  
You're built like a car, oh yeah.  
Well, you're an untamed youth  
That's the truth with your cloak full of eagles,  
You're dirty sweet and you're my girl. (Chorus)

3. Well, you're windy and wild,  
You've got the blues in your shoes and your stockings.  
You're windy and wild, oh yeah.  
Well, you're built like a car  
You've got a hub cap diamond star halo,  
You're dirty sweet and you're my girl. (Chorus)

4. Well, you're dirty and sweet  
Clad in black don't look back and I love you.  
You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah.  
Well, you dance when you walk  
So let's dance take a chance understand me,  
You're dirty sweet and you're my girl. (Chorus Fade)

**Fade on 4th Chorus**

4. Well, you're dir -

# BILLY, DON'T BE A HERO

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Words and Music by  
PETER CALLANDER & MITCH MURRAY

**Martially**

The march - ing band came down\_ a - long main street the sol - dier blues fell in\_ be - hind  
The sol - dier blues were trapped\_ on a hill - side the bat - tle rag - in' all\_ a - round

I looked a - cross and there\_ The ser - geant cried "We've got -

G7 C Cmaj7 Dm G Dm  
 I saw Bill - y wait - ing to go and join the line And with her head up - on his shoul - der his young and love - ly fi -  
 - ta hang on boys we got - ta hold this piece of ground I need a vo - lun - teer to ride out and bring us back some ex -

G Dm G7 Dm To Coda G  
 - an - cée - From where I stood I saw she was cry - in' and through her tears I heard her say  
 - tra men" And Bill - y's hand was up in a mo - ment for - get - ting all the words -

C Cmaj7 Dm7 G7  
 Bill - y don't be a he - ro don't be a fool with your life Bill - y don't be a he -

C C7  
 - ro "Come back and make me your wife" And as Bill - y start - ed to go she said

F Fm C Dm G7 C  
 "Keep your pret - ty head low" Bill - y don't be a he - ro "Come back to me"

Cmaj7 D.C. al Coda CODA G Ab7 Db Dbmaj7  
 She said she said Bill - y don't be a he - ro don't be a fool -

Ebm7 Ab7 Db  
 with your life Bill - y don't be a he - ro "Come back and make me your wife"

Db7 Gb Gbm  
 And as Bill - y start - ed to go she said "Keep your pret - ty head low"

Db Ebm Ab7 Db Ebm7  
 Bill - y don't be a he - ro "Come back to me" I heard his fi - an - cee -

Ab7 Dbmaj7 Db6 Ebm7 Ab7  
 got a let - ter that told how Bill - y died that day The let - ter said that he was a he - ro

Dbmaj7 Db6 Ebm7 Gb Ab Db  
 she should be proud he died that way I heard she threw the let - ter a - way.

BECAUSE THEY'RE YOUNG  
(Theme From "BECAUSE THEY'RE YOUNG")

Copyright 1959, 1960 Shapiro, Bernstein & Co., Inc., New York

Lyrics by AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD  
Music by DON COSTA

Moderately

CHORUS

Be - cause They're Young, Be - cause They're Young The stars are twice as bright a - bove. Their dreams are new, But they'll come true Be - cause They're Young and in lo - o - ove. Just like me and you. \_\_\_\_\_

VERSE

Just like me and you. \_\_\_\_\_ See the hap - py coup - les stroll - ing thru the park Swing - in' hands as they go See the way they search to find a sec - ret spot Now at last they're all a - lone. We know they feel the way we feel and we al - so know the rea - son why - y - y, Be - They touch, they kiss, and with each kiss they re - mind us of the joy we've kno - o - own, Be -

Second time D.S. al Fine

BIRD DOG

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By BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

Moderately

VERSE

John - ny is a jok - er (He's a bird) A ver - y fun - ny jok - er (He's a bird) But when he jokes my hon - ey (He's a dog) His jok - in' ain't so fun - ny (What a dog) John - ny is the jok - er that's a - try - in' to steal my ba - by (He's a

CHORUS

Bird Dog) Hey, Bird Dog, get a - way from my quail - Hey, Bird Dog, you're on the wrong trail Bird Dog, you'd bet - ter leave my lov - ey dove a - lone Hey, Bird Dog get a - way from my chick - Hey, Bird Dog, you'd bet - ter get a - way quick. Bird Dog, you'd bet - ter find a chick - en lit - tle of your own. \_\_\_\_\_

## BLUE JEAN

Words and Music by  
DAVID BOWIE

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Medium Fast Rock





Blue Jean, One day I just met a girl named Blue Jean. Blue Jean, One day she's got a I'm

cam - ou - flaged face and no mon - ey. Re - mem - ber, they al - ways let you down when you  
gon - na get that fac - ul - ty to - geth - er. Re - mem - ber, like ev' - ry - bod - y has to wait in

need 'em, line. — Oh, Blue Jean, is heav - en an - y sweet - er than Blue Jean? She got a  
Oh, Blue Jean, lookout world, uh, you know, I've got mine. She got








po - lice bike, she got turned up nose. } Sometimes I feel like (Oh, ————  
Lat - in roots, she got ev - 'ry - thing. }




the whole hu - man race — Jazz-in' for Blue Jean (Oh, ———— and when my Blue Jean's





blue) Blue Jean can send me (Oh ———— some-bod - y send me) Some-bod - y send me







To Coda (Oh ———— some-bod - y send me) Some-times I feel like





CODA Some-bod - y, some-bod - y (Oh, ———— some-bod - y send me)








Some-bod - y send me (Oh ———— some-bod - y send me)

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

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Words and Music by  
CARL LEE PERKINS

Bright

Tacet

F

Tacet

F

Tacet

Bb7

Well, it's one for the mon-ey, two for the show, three to get read-y, now go, cat, go! But don't you

step on my Blue Suede Shoes.

You can do an-y-thing but lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes.

F

Bb7

F

Tacet

F

Tacet

F

Tacet

Well, you can knock me down, step in my face, slan-der my name all  
Burn my house, steal my car, drink my cider from my

F

Tacet

F

Tacet

o-ver the place; Do an-y-thing that you want to do, but uh-uh, hon-ey, lay  
old fruit jar;

Bb

F

off of my shoes. Don't you step on my Blue Suede Shoes. You can

C7

C7sus

1 F Bb7 F Tacet

2 F Bb7 F

do an-y-thing but lay off my Blue Suede Shoes. Shoes.

BRISTOL STOMP

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Words and Music by  
KAL MANN & DAVE APPELL

Moderately

C

Em

C

D

The kids in Bris-tol, 're sharp as a pist-ol when they do the Bris-tol Stomp.  
Real-ly sum-pin' when the joint is jump-in'

G

Em

C

D

G

Em

The sounds are spin-nin' ev-'ry Fri-day night, The kids start danc-in'  
It start-ed in Bris-tol at a D. J. hop, They hol-ler and whist-le

C

D

G

Em

C

D

an' they do it right. One dance is spec-ial it's a cra-zy sight to  
nev-er wan-na stop. We po-ny and twist-ed and we rocked with dad-to

see. gee. Kids in Bris - tol 're sharp as a pist - ol when they do the Brist - ol Stomp. Oh yea Real - ly sum-pin' when the joint is jump - in' when they do the Brist - ol Stomp. It's got that groov - y beat that makes you stomp y'r feet, So come on get in line y'r gon-na feel fine. And when she danc - es with me, We'll fall in love you'll see, The Brist - ol Stomp - 'll make you mine all mine.

**TO CODA**

**CODA** D.S. al Coda Kids in Bris - tol 're sharp as a pist - ol when they do the Brist - ol Stomp. Repeat and Fade

Guitar chords: G, Em, C, D, G, Em, C, D, C, G, D, C#, D, G, Em, C, D.

## BLUEBERRY HILL

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Words and Music by AL LEWIS,  
LARRY STOCK & VINCENT ROSE

Moderately Eb7

I found my thrill On Blue - ber - ry Hill, On Blue - ber - ry Hill When I found you. The moon stood still On Blue - ber - ry Hill And lin - gered un - til my dreams came true. The wind in the wil - low played Love's sweet mel - o - dy; But all of those vows we made Were nev - er to be. Tho' we're a - part. You're part of me still For you were my thrill On Blue - ber - ry Hill. I found my Hill.

Guitar chords: Eb7, Ab, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb6, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Eb6, Ebmaj7, Ab6, Eb, Eb6, Eb7, D7, Gm, D7, Gm, Bb7, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Ab6, Eb.

BENNIE AND THE JETS

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Words and Music by  
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Slow Rock

Gmaj7 Fmaj7

Am7 D7 G G#dim

Hey kids shake it loose to-gether the spot - light's hit - ting some - thing that's been known to change the wea - ther  
Hey kids plug in - to the faith - less may - be they're blind - ed but Ben - nie makes them age - less

Am7 D Em

We'll kill the fat - ted calf to - night so stick a - round You're  
We shall sur - vive let us take our - selves a - long Where we

Am Bm C G

gon - na hear e - lec - tric mus - ic sol - id walls of sound }  
fight our par - ents out in the streets to find who's right and who's wrong } Say Can - dy and Ron - nie have you seen them yet but

Am C G Am

they're so spaced out Ben - nie and the Jets But they're weird and they're won - der - ful oh Ben - nie She's real - ly keen She's got e -

C D Em7 Em7 C Bb D

lec - tric boots a mo - hair suit you know I read it in a mag - a - zine oh Be - Be - Be - Ben - nie and the

Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 To Coda Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 D.S. al Coda Am7

Jets CODA Gmaj7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 Am7

Ben - nie Ben - nie Ben - nie Ben - nie Ben - nie Ben - nie and the Jets

BUTTERFLY

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Words and Music by  
BERNIE LOWE & KAL MANN

Moderately






F Bb F Bb

You tell me you love me, you say you'll be true, Then you fly a - round with some - bod - y new, but I'm  
treat - in' me mean, you're mak - in' me cry. I've made up my mind to tell you good - bye, but I'm






C7 Tacet F Bb7 1 F 2 F7 Bb

cra - zy a - bout you, } You But - ter - fly, You're I knew from the first time I  
no good with - out you, }



















kissed you \_\_\_\_\_ that you were the trou - bl - in' kind, 'Cause the hon - ey drips - from your sweet lips; One

Tacet

taste and I'm out \_\_\_\_\_ of my mind. I love you so much, - I know what I'll do, - I'm clip - pin' your wings; - Your

Tacet D.S. al Coda (with repeats)

fly - in' is through, 'Cause I'm cra - zy a - bout you, You But - ter - fly. \_\_\_\_\_ You fly. \_\_\_\_\_

### BRANDY (You're A Fine Girl)

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Chappell & Co., Inc., publisher and administrator

Words and Music by  
ELLIOT LURIE

Moderately











There's a port on a west - ern bay - and it serves a hun - dred ships a day - Lone - ly sail - ors pass the  
Brandy wears a braid - ed chain, made of finest silver from the north of Spain - A lock - et that













time a - way - and talk a - bout - their homes.. There's a girl in this har - bor town, and she works lay - ing  
bears the name. of the man that Bran - dy loves. - He came on a sum - mer's day - Bring - ing gifts from -  
night when the bars close down. Bran - dy walks thru a












whis - key down They say "Bran - dy, fetch an - oth - er round," she serves them whis - key and wine. The sail - ors say "Bran - dy you're a fine  
far a - way. But he made it clear he could - n't stay, - no har - bor was his home. The sail - ors say "Bran - dy, you're a fine  
si - lent town and loves a man who's not a - round She still can hear him say. She hears him say.)









\_\_\_\_\_ girl, \_\_\_\_\_ what a good wife \_\_\_\_\_ you would be; \_\_\_\_\_ Your \_\_\_\_\_ eyes could steal a sail - or from the sea." \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ girl, \_\_\_\_\_ what a good wife \_\_\_\_\_ you would be; \_\_\_\_\_ but my life, my lover, my la - dy is \_\_\_\_\_ the sea." \_\_\_\_\_








last time to Coda

Bran - dy used to watch his eyes. when he told his sail - or's sto - ry, \_\_\_\_\_ She could feel the o - cean








fall and rise \_\_\_\_\_ she saw its rag - ing glo - ry. \_\_\_\_\_ But he had al - ways told \_\_\_\_\_ the truth, \_\_\_\_\_ Lord, he was an hon - est










D.S. al Coda

man; \_\_\_\_\_ Bran - dy does her best to un - der - stand. \_\_\_\_\_ At

BAD GIRLS

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Rightsong Music administrates Rick's Music, Inc. and Earborne Music throughout the world

Words and Music by JOE (BENAS) ESPOSITO,  
EDDIE HOKENSON, BRUCE SUDANO & DONNA SUMMER

Moderately

Chord progression for the first system: Dm7, Am7, Gm7, Am7, Dm7, Am7, Gm7, Am7, Dm7, Am7, Gm7.

Bad Girls Talk - in' 'bout the sad girls sad girls Talk - in' 'bout

Chord progression for the second system: Dm7, Gm7, Am7, Dm, Am7, Gm7, Am7.

Bad \_\_\_\_\_ Girls \_\_\_\_\_ yeah \_\_\_\_\_ { See them out on the street \_\_\_\_\_ at night \_\_\_\_\_ walk - in' Fri - day night and the the strip \_\_\_\_\_ is hot \_\_\_\_\_

Chord progression for the third system: Dm, Am7, Gm7, Am7, Dm, Am7, Gm7, Am7.

pick-in' up all kinds of stran - gers \_\_\_\_\_ if the price is right You can score \_\_\_\_\_ if your pock-ets nice \_\_\_\_\_ Sun's gone down and they're a - bout to trot. Spi-rits high \_\_\_\_\_ and they look so hot \_\_\_\_\_

Chord progression for the fourth system: Dm, Gm7, Am7, Bbmaj7, Am Bbmaj7, Bbmaj7, Am.

Tacet But you want a good time \_\_\_\_\_ Now don't You ask your - self \_\_\_\_\_ Do you want to get down. you ask your - self \_\_\_\_\_

Chord progression for the fifth system: Gm7, Bbmaj7, Am, Bbmaj7, Tacet, Asus, A7, Dm.

Tacet who they are \_\_\_\_\_ Like eve-ry bo - bod-y else they come from near and far \_\_\_\_\_

Chord progression for the sixth system: Am7, Gm7, Dm, Am7, 1. Gm7, Am7.

Bad \_\_\_\_\_ Girls \_\_\_\_\_ yeah \_\_\_\_\_

Chord progression for the seventh system: 2. Gm7, Am7, Dm7, Gm7, Dm, Am7, Gm, Am7.

Such a Bad Girl sad girl you're such a dir - ty Bad Girl beep beep uh - huh You

Chord progression for the eighth system: Dm7, Gm7, Dm7, Am7, Gm7, Am7, Dm, Am7.

Bad Girl you sad girl you're such a dir - ty Bad \_\_\_\_\_ Girl beep beep uh - huh Now you and me we're

Chord progression for the ninth system: Gm7, Am7, Dm, Am7, Gm7, Am7, Dm, Am7.

both \_\_\_\_\_ the same \_\_\_\_\_ but you call your - self \_\_\_\_\_ diff' - rent \_\_\_\_\_ names Now your moth-er won't like it

Chord progression for the tenth system: Gm7, Am7, Dm, Tacet, Gm7, Am7, Bbmaj7, Am7, Tacet.

when she finds out \_\_\_\_\_ the girl is out at night. Toot Toot hey \_\_\_\_\_ beep beep Toot

F C B $\flat$  Dm Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7  
 Toot hey — beep beep Toot Toot hey — beep beep Hey mis - ter have you got a dime? —  
 Dm Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7  
 Mis - ter do you want — to — spend some time oh yeah —  
 Dm7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7  
 I got what you want you got what I need — I'll be your ba - by come and spend it on me —  
 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7  
 Hey mis - ter I'll spend some time with you With you — you're fine with you  
 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Dm7 Am7  
 Bad Girls they're just — Bad Girls Talk - in' 'bout sad — girls — yeah —  
 Gm7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7  
 Sad girls hey Hey mis - ter got a dime? —  
 Gm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Gm7  
 Toot Toot hey — beep beep Toot Toot hey — beep beep  
 Tacet

## C.C. RIDER

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Words and Music by  
CHUCK WILLIS

### Moderate Blues

B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7  
 Yes C. ——— C. Ri - der, Girl — see — what you have done — yes yes yes  
 go - ing away ba by, And I won't be back till fall — Yes, dar - ling.  
 A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7  
 C. C. Ri - der See what you have done — Girl, you made me love you  
 Going away ba - by, Won't be back till fall If I fine me a new girl,  
 1 E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 2 E $\flat$   
 I Now your man — has — come. — Well, I'm  
 won't be back — at — all. —

THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN

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Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co., Inc.

Words and Music by  
PHIL LYNOT

**G** **Bm** **C** **Em**  
 Guess who\_ just\_ got\_ back\_ to - day, them wild - eyed boys\_ that had been a - way\_

**Bm** **Em** **Am** **D** **G**  
 Had - n't changed, had - n't much to say but man I still think them cats are\_ cra - zy. They were ask - ing if you

**Bm** **C** **Eb** **Bm** **Em**  
 were a - round, how you was\_ where you could be found\_ I told them you were liv - ing down - town

**Am** **D** **G** **A** **C**  
 driv - ing all the old men cra - zy The Boys Are Back In Town\_ The

**G** **Bm** **C** **Em**  
 You know that chick that used to dance a lot\_ eve - ry night she'd be on the floor shak - ing what she'd got

**Bm** **Em** **Am** **D**  
 Man when I tell you she was cool, she was red hot, I mean, - she was steam - ing

**G** **Bm** **C** **Eb** **Bm**  
 And that time o - ver at John - ny's place well this chick got up and she slapped John - ny's face Man\_ we just fell a -

**Em** **Am** **D** **G**  
 bout the place\_ if that chick don't wan - na know, for - get her. The Boys Are Back In Town\_

**A** **C**  
 The

**Bm**  
 Spread the

**Em** **Am** **D** **Em** **F**  
 word a - round guess who's back in town\_

Just spread the word a - round. —

Fri - day night they'll be dressed to kill down at Di - no's bar and grill — drink will — flow and

blood will spill if the boys want to fight you bet - ter let 'em. That juke - box in the cor - ner

blast - ing out my fav - 'rite song the nights are get - ting warm - er it won't be long, — it won't be long till

sum - mer comes now that the boys are here a - gain. The Boys Are Back In Town, — The Boys Are Back In Town, —

The Boys Are Back In Town. — The

**Repeat and Fade**

## BREAD AND BUTTER

Words and Music by  
LARRY PARKS & JAY TURNBOW

Copyright © 1964 by Acuff-Rose-Opryland Music, Inc., Nashville, TN

### Moderate Rock Beat

1. I like Bread And But - ter I like toast and jam That's what my ba - by feeds — me

2,3. (see additional lyrics)

I'm her lov - in' man He likes Bread And But - ter He likes toast and jam That's what his ba - by

feeds him He's her lov - in' man With some oth - er man. —

**Additional lyrics**

2. She don't cook mashed potatoes  
Don't cook T-bone steak  
Don't feed me peanut butter  
She knows that I can't take  
No more bread and butter  
No more toast and jam  
He found his baby eatin'  
With some other man

3. Got home early one mornin'  
Much to my surprise  
She was eatin' chicken and dumplings  
With some other guy  
No more bread and butter  
No more toast and jam  
I found my baby eatin'  
With some other man

BOOK OF LOVE

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Words and Music by WARREN DAVIS,  
GEORGE MALONE & CHARLES PATRICK

Brightly

Tell me, tell me, tell me, Oh, who wrote the Book Of Love? I've got to know the an - swer, Was it

some - one from a - bove? I won - der, won - der who, who, Who wrote the Book Of

Love? I love you dar - ling ba - by you know I do but I've

got to see this Book Of Love, find out why it's true. I won - der, won - der who,

who, Who wrote the Book of Love? Ba - by, ba - by ba - by, I love you yes I

do well it says so in this Book Of Love, ours is the one that's true. I won - der, won - der

who, who, Who wrote the Book Of Love? Love?

BUILD ME UP BUTTERCUP

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State Music Ltd. published in the U.S.A. by Unichappell Music, Inc.

Words and Music by  
MICHAEL D'ABO & TONY MACAULAY

With a beat

Why do you Build Me Up (build me up) But - ter-cup ba - by just to let me down (let me down) and

mess me a - round and then worst of all (worst of all) you nev - er call ba - by when you say you will (say you will) but

I love you still; I need you (I need you) more than an - y-one dar - ling, you know that I have from the

**To Coda**

**Fm** **E+** **Fm6** **C** **G7** **F** **Dm7** **C** **G**

start, So Build Me Up (build me up) But - ter-cup don't break my heart. I'll be To

**C** **G** **Bb** **F** **C** **Dm** **Dm9** **G7**

ov - er at ten, you tell me time and a gain but you're late, I wait a - round and then; I and  
you I'm a toy but I could be the boy you a - dore, If you just let me know;

**C** **G** **Bb** **F** **C**

run to the door, I can't take an - y - more, it's not you, you let me  
though you're un - true I'm at - tract - ed to you all the more, why do I

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Em**

down a - gain. Ba - by ba - by try to find a lit - tle time and  
need you so?

**A7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm** **D7** **G**

I'll make you hap - py, I'll be home, I'll be be - side the 'phone, wait - ing for you

**G9sus** **G13** **G9sus** **G13** **G11** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **F** **C** **Dm7** **C**

oo oo Why do you Don't break my heart

## CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

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Words and Music by GEORGE WEISS  
HUGO PERETTI, & LUIGI CREATORI

**Moderately Slow**

**F** **Am** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **C7** **Bb** **C7** **F** **Gm**

Wise men say on - ly fools rush in, But I Can't Help Fall - ing In  
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin If

**F** **C7** **F** **Am** **E7** **Am** **E7** **Am** **E7** **Am** **D7**

Love With You. Like a riv - er flows sure - ly to the sea, Dar - ling, so it goes. Some - things are meant to

**Gm** **Eb7** **C7** **F** **Am** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **C7** **Bb** **C7**

be. Take my hand, take my whole life too. For I Can't

**F** **Gm** **F** **C7** **F** **Bb** **C7** **F** **Gm** **F** **C7** **F**

Help Fall - ing In Love With You. For I Can't Help Fall - ing In Love With You.

# BYE BYE, LOVE

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Words and Music by  
FELICE BRYANT & BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

**Moderately Fast**

**VERSE**

There goes my ba - by \_\_\_\_\_ with some - one new; \_\_\_\_\_ She sure looks hap - py; \_\_\_\_\_ I sure am  
I'm through with ro - mance \_\_\_\_\_ I'm through with love \_\_\_\_\_ I'm through with count - ing \_\_\_\_\_ the stars a -

blue; \_\_\_\_\_ She was my ba - by \_\_\_\_\_ till he stepped in; \_\_\_\_\_ Good - bye to ro - mance \_\_\_\_\_  
bove; \_\_\_\_\_ And here's the rea - son \_\_\_\_\_ that I'm so free: \_\_\_\_\_ My love - in' ba - by \_\_\_\_\_

**CHORUS**

\_\_\_\_\_ that might have been; \_\_\_\_\_ Bye Bye Love: \_\_\_\_\_ Bye bye, hap - pi - ness; \_\_\_\_\_ Hel - lo  
is through with me; \_\_\_\_\_

lone - li - ness \_\_\_\_\_ I think I'm gon - na cry; \_\_\_\_\_ Bye Bye, Love; \_\_\_\_\_ Bye bye, sweet ca - res; \_\_\_\_\_

Hel - lo emp - ti - ness; \_\_\_\_\_ I feel like I could die \_\_\_\_\_ Bye bye, my love, bye bye. \_\_\_\_\_ bye.

# CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

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Words and Music by  
JOHN PHILLIPS

**Easy Rock**










All the leaves are brown, \_\_\_\_\_ And the sky \_\_\_\_\_ is grey. \_\_\_\_\_ I've been \_\_\_\_\_ for a walk

on a win - ter's day. \_\_\_\_\_ {I'd be safe and warm, \_\_\_\_\_ if I was in L. A. \_\_\_\_\_  
To Coda {If I did - n't tell her \_\_\_\_\_ I could leave to - day. \_\_\_\_\_}











Cal - i - for - nia Dream - in' \_\_\_\_\_ On such a win - ter's day. \_\_\_\_\_ Stopped in - to a church.

I passed a - long the way. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, I got down on my knees, \_\_\_\_\_ And I pre - tend \_\_\_\_\_ to pray. \_\_\_\_\_











You know the preach-er likes the cold. He knows I'm gon-na stay. Cal-i-for-nia Dream-in'—

On such a win-ter's day. All the leaves are On such a win-ter's day. (Cal-i-for-nia Dream-

in') On such a win-ter's day. (Cal-i-for-nia Dream-in') On such a win-ter's day.

## CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON & PAUL MCCARTNEY

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Brightly, in "4"




1. I'll buy you a dia-mond ring, my friend, if it makes you feel al-right, I'll get you an-y-thing.  
2. give you all I've got to give if you say you love me too, I may not have a lot

3. Instrumental solo





my friend, if it makes you feel al-right. 'Cause I don't care too much for mon-ey, for  
to give but what I've got I'll give to you. 'Cause I don't care too much for mon-ey, for






mon-ey Can't Buy Me Love. I'll Can't Buy Me Love, ev-'ry-bod-y tells me so. Can't Buy Me Love.







no no no! Say you don't need no dia-mond rings and I'll be sat-is-fied,






Tell me that you want the kind of things that mon-ey just can't buy. I don't care too much for mon-ey,









mon-ey Can't Buy Me Love. mon-ey Can't Buy Me Love. Can't Buy Me Love.








love Can't Buy Me Love.

## CAR WASH

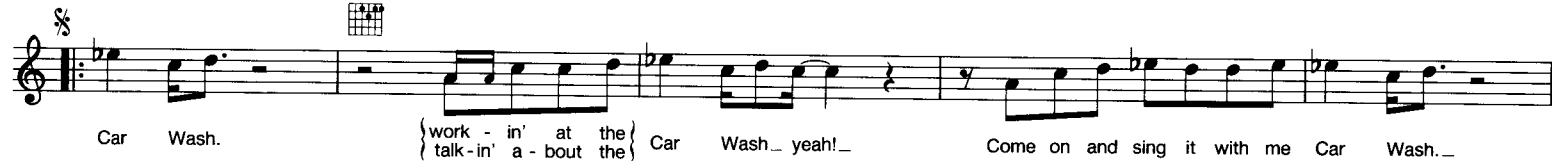
Words and Music by  
NORMAN WHITFIELD

Moderately slow (with a double time feel)

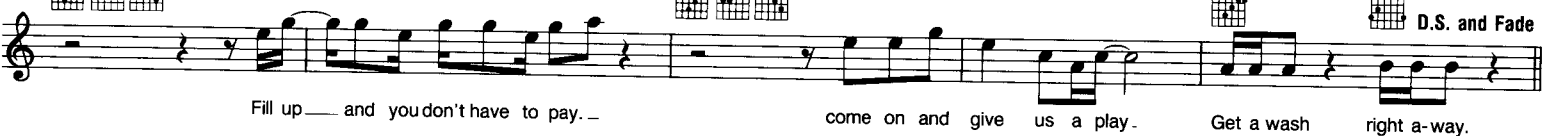
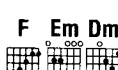
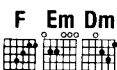
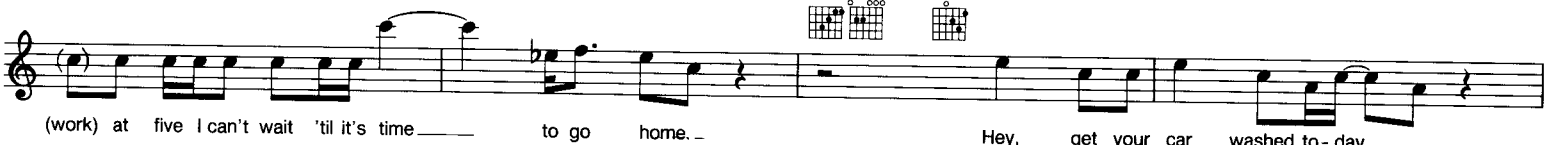
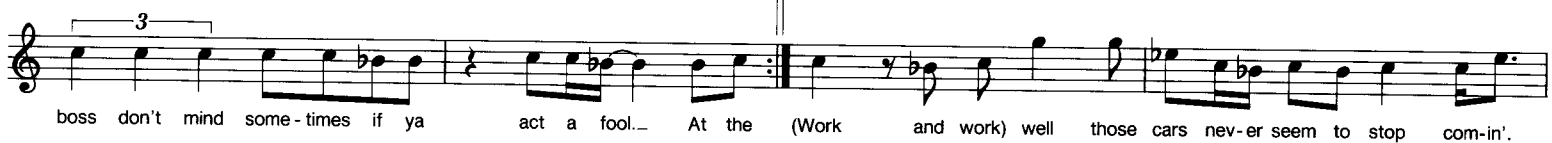
C7



F7



To Coda ⊕ Tacet



D.S. and Fade

# CARA MIA

By TULLIO TRAPANI  
and LEE LANGE

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**With feeling**

**F** **Am** **Bb** **F** **Bb** **Bbdim** **F** **G7**

Ca - ra Mi - a why must we say good - bye? Each time we part, my heart wants to

**C7** **F** **Am** **Bb** **F** **Bbm6** **F**

die. My dar - ling, hear my pray'r, Ca - ra Mi - a fair Here are my arms, you a-

**Gm7** **C7** **F** **Db** **Bbm6** **F** **Bbm6**

lone will share. All I want is you for ev - er - more, To have to

**F** **Db7** **C7** **F** **Am** **Bb** **F** **Bbm6**

hold, to love, a - dore. Ca - ra Mi - a mine say those words di - vine, I'll be your

**F** **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Gm7** **Gb7** **F**

love till the end of time. end of time.

# CHANTILLY LACE

Words and Music by  
J.P. RICHARDSON

Copyright © 1958 Glad Music Co.

**Moderate Boogie Woogie**

**C7** **F**

Chan - til - ly Lace and a pret - ty face and a pon - y tail hang - in' down,

**C7** **F**

Wig - gle in her walk and a gig - gle in her talk, Makes the world go 'round,

**F7** **Bb** **F**

Ain't noth - in' in this world like a big eyed girl to make me act so fun - ny, make me

**C7** **F**

spend my mon - ey, make me feel real loose like a long - necked goose, like a girl.

CARELESS WHISPER

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Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co., Inc.

Words and Music by  
GEORGE MICHAEL & ANDREW RIDGELEY

**Moderately**

**Dm7** **Gm7** **Am7**

I Time feel so un sure as  
night can the mu sic seems er so loud, mend I wish that we could lose this crowd, the

**Bbmaj7** **Am7**

take your hand and lead you to the dance floor;  
Care less Whis and per you of a dance good friend;  
may be it's bet ter this way, if we'd hurt each oth er with the things we want to say, We

**Dm** **Gm7** **Am7**

as the mu sic dies some-thing in your eyes  
could have to the heart and mind ig nor ance is kind  
been so good to geth er, we could have lived this dance for ev er, but

**Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dm**

calls to mind a sil ver screen and you're its sad good bye.  
there's no com fort in the truth dance with pain me. Please you'll find. I'm nev er gon na dance a gain,

**Gm7** **Am7** **Bbmaj7** **Am7**

guil ty feet have got no rhy thm, though it's ea sy to pre tend, I know you're not a fool, I

**Dm** **Gm7** **Am7**

should have known bet ter than to cheat a friend, and waste a chance that I've been gi ven,

**Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dm** **Gm7** **Am7** **Bbmaj7** **Am7**

so I'm nev er gon na dance a gain the way I dance with you.

**2** **Am7** **D.C. al Coda**

way I dance with you, oh. To -

**CODA** **Am7** **Dm** **Gm7** **Am7** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Ad lib. to fade**

way I dance with you.

## CRACKLIN' ROSIE

Words and Music by  
NEIL DIAMOND

© 1970 PROPHET MUSIC, INC.

**Moderately**

**Db** **Gb**

Crack - lin' Ros - ie, get on board. We're gon - na ride till there ain't no more to go, tak - in' it slow.

**Ebm** **Ab7**

And Lord don't you know, I'll have me a time with a poor man's la - dy!

**Db** **Gb**

Hitch - in' on a twi - light train. Ain't noth - ing here that I care to take a - long, may - be a song.  
Crack - lin' Ros - ie, make me smile. And girl, if it lasts for a hour, that's al - right. We got all night.

**Ebm** **Ab7**

to sing when I want. Don't need to say please to no man for a hap - py  
to set the world right. Find us a dream that don't ask no ques - tions,

**Db** **Gb** **Ab** **Db** **Gb** **Ab** **Db**

tune. Oh, I love my Ros - ie child. You got the way to make me hap - py.  
yeah!

**Gb** **Ab** **Db** **Ebm**

You and me we go in style. Crack - 'l - in' Rose, you're a store - bought wom - an, but you make me feel like a gui -

**Ab** **Tacet**

- tar hum - min'. So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps run - nin' on. Play it now!

**1** **Ab** **2** **A7** **D**

Play it now! Play it now, my ba - by! Play it now, my ba - by! Crack - lin' Ros - ie, make me smile. And

**G**

girl, if it lasts for an hour, that's al - right. We got all night to set the world right.

**Em** **A7** **D**

Find us a dream that don't ask no ques - tions, yeah!

CATHY'S CLOWN

Copyright © 1960 by Acuff-Rose-Opryland Music, Inc., Nashville, TN

Words and Music by  
DON EVERLY & PHIL EVERLY

1. I've got to stand tall \_\_\_\_\_ You know a man \_\_\_\_\_ can't crawl

2. (see additional lyrics)

For when he knows you tell lies and he lets them pass by, then he's not a man at all \_\_\_\_\_

**CHORUS**

\_\_\_\_\_ Don't want your love \_\_\_\_\_ an - y - more Don't want your kiss -

- es that's for sure I die each time \_\_\_\_\_ I hear this sound

Here he comes \_\_\_\_\_ That's Cath - y's Clown \_\_\_\_\_ 2. When you see me Clown \_\_\_\_\_

Additional lyrics

2. When you see me shed a tear  
And you know that it's sincere  
Don't you think it's kind of sad  
That you're treating me so bad  
Or don't you even care?  
(Chorus)

CELEBRATE

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Words and Music by  
ALAN GORDON & GARRY BONNER

Moderately slow, with a beat

Slip-pin' a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ sit-tin' on a pil - low, wait-in' for night \_\_\_\_\_ to fall. \_\_\_\_\_  
Sat - in and lace, \_\_\_\_\_ is - n't it a pit - y, did - n't find time \_\_\_\_\_ to call. \_\_\_\_\_

A girl and a dream \_\_\_\_\_ sit - tin' on a pil - low, This is the night \_\_\_\_\_ to  
Read - y or not, \_\_\_\_\_ gon - na make it to the cit - y, This is the night \_\_\_\_\_ to

1 go to the ce - leb - ri - ty ball. \_\_\_\_\_ 2 go to the ce - leb - ri - ty ball. \_\_\_\_\_ Dress up to-night,



CHARLIE BROWN

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Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Medium Bright Rock

F

B♭7

Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum; I smell smoke in the au - di - to - ri - um. Char - lie Brown, Char - lie

F

C7

B♭7

Brown, he's a clown, that Char - lie Brown. He's gon - na get caught, just you wait and see.

F

Tacet

Fine

(Spoken) "Why is ev - 'ry - bod - y al - ways pick - in' on me?" That's him on his knees; - I know that's him, - yell - ing, "Sev - en come e - lev - en" down

B♭7

F

C7

in the boys' gym. Char - lie Brown, Char - lie Brown, he's a clown, that Char - lie Brown, He's gon - na get caught.

B♭7

F

Tacet

B♭

just you wait and see. (Spoken) "Why is ev - 'ry - bod - y al - ways pick - in' on me?" Who's al - ways writ - ing on the wall?

A

B♭

C7

Tacet

C7

Who's al - ways goof - ing in the hall? Who's al - ways throw - ing spit - balls? Guess who? "Who me?" Yeah, (Spoken)

F

Tacet

D.S. al Fine

you! Who walks in the class - room cool and slow? Who calls the Eng - lish teach - er "dad - dy - o?" Char - lie

COOL JERK

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Words and Music by  
DONALD STORBALL

Bright Rock tempo

E♭

1

2

B♭

A♭

We know a cat who can real - ly do the Cool Jerk Well \_\_\_\_\_ This cat they're

E♭m7

A♭

E♭m7

A♭

E♭

talk - ing a - bout I won - der who could it be \_\_\_\_\_ 'Cause I know that I'm the heav - i - est cat, The heav - i - est cat you

Gm

Cm

Gm

Cm

ev - er did see. \_\_\_\_\_ When you see me walk - ing down the street street none of the fel - lows want to speak, all the fel - lows want to speak,



**A<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **Fm** **Gm** **A<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>** **To Coda**

On their fac - es they wear a sil - ly smirk, 'Cause they know I'm the King of the Cool — Jerk.  
On their fac - es they don't wear that sil - ly smirk, 'Cause they know I'm the King of the Cool — Jerk.

**E<sup>b</sup>** **Repeat as needed** **Ahead** **E<sup>b</sup>**

(Cool Jerk) (Cool Jerk) Can you do it can you do it can you

*Ha, Look at those guys looking at me like I'm a fool  
But deep down inside they know I'm cool  
But now the moment of truth has finally come  
When I'm gonna show you some of that Cool Jerk.  
Now give me a little bass with those Eighty-eights  
Ah, you're cooking, Uh, you're smoking,  
Now I want-a hear everybody, Ah. . . .*

**A<sup>b</sup>9** **E<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>9** **E<sup>b</sup>**

do it can you do it can you do it can you do it can you do the Cool Jerk

**D.S. al Coda** **B<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>** **CODA** **E<sup>b</sup>** **Repeat and Fade**

Come on, peo - ple, Cool Jerk Hey! Hey! Cool Jerk Come on, peo - ple, Cool Jerk, You can do it

## COTTON FIELDS

(The Cotton Song)

Words and Music by  
HUDDIE LEDBETTER

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**Moderately Bright** **F** **F7** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **F#dim**

**VERSE**

When I was a lit - tle ba - by my moth - er rocked me in the cra - dle. In them old, old — cot - ton fields at

**C7** **F** **F7** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C7**

home. — When I was a lit - tle ba - by my moth - er rocked me in the cra - dle. In them

**F** **C7** **F** **F7** **B<sup>b</sup>** **CHORUS**

old old — cot - ton fields at home. — Oh when them cot - ton bolls got rot - ten you could - n't

**F** **C7** **F**

pick ver - y much cot - ton. In them old cot - ton fields at home — It was down in Lou' - si -

**F7** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C7** **F** **C7** **F** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F**

an - a just a mile from Tex - ar - ka - na. And them old, old — cot - ton fields at home. —

CHERRY, CHERRY

Words and Music by  
NEIL DIAMOND

© 1966 TALLYRAND MUSIC, INC.

Brightly

E A D A E A D A E A D A

Ba - by loves me; yes, yes, she does. Ah, the girl's out - a - sight, yeah.  
Y'ain't got no right; no, no, you don't. ah, to be so ex - cit - ing.

E A D A E A D A E A D A E A

Says she loves me; yes, yes, she does. Gon - na show me to - night, yeah.  
Won't need bright lights; no, no, we won't. Gon - na make our own light - ning.

E A D A E A D A E A D A E A

She got the way to groove me. She got the way to move.

D A E A D A E A D A E A D A

She got the way to move me, Cher - ry, Cher - ry, ba - by.

D A E A D E

me. She got the way to groove me!

Tacet

All right!

To Coda

E A D E D A D E D A D

Tell your ma - ma, girl, I can't stay long. We got things -  
{ No, we won't tell a soul where we gone to. Girl, we do

E D A D E D A D E D A D

we got to catch up on. Ah, you know, you know what I'm say - ing.  
what - ev - er we want to. Ah, I love the way that you do me.

E D A D E D A D E D E A

Can't stand still while the mu - sic is play - ing.  
Cher - ry, babe, you real - ly get to me.

D A E A D A

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Tacet

## CRADLE OF LOVE

Words and Music by  
JACK FAUTHEREE & WAYNE GRAY

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

**Bright Rock**

Well, rock - a - bye ba - by \_\_\_\_\_ in the tree - top; \_\_\_\_\_ When the wind blows \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ the cra - dle will rock. \_\_\_\_\_ So rock - a - bye ba - by \_\_\_\_\_ in the tree - top, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ when the wind blows. \_\_\_\_\_ (Blows) \_\_\_\_\_ Well Jack be nim - ble, the  
Hi - did - dle did - dle, the

Jack be quick. Jack jumped o - ver the can - dle stick. He jumped on so high \_\_\_\_\_ up a - bove, He  
cat and the fid - dle, The cow jumped o - ver the moon. \_\_\_\_\_ And on her way down... she met a tur - tle dove, Said

land - ed go in - in' the Cra - dle Of Love.} Well, rock - a - bye ba - by \_\_\_\_\_  
let's go rock - in' in the Cra - dle Of Love.}

\_\_\_\_\_ in the tree - top; \_\_\_\_\_ When the wind blows \_\_\_\_\_ the cra - dle will rock. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ So rock - a - bye ba - by \_\_\_\_\_ in the tree - top, \_\_\_\_\_ When the wind blows. \_\_\_\_\_

1 \_\_\_\_\_ (Blows) \_\_\_\_\_ 2 \_\_\_\_\_ (Blows) \_\_\_\_\_ Jack and Jill went up the hill to get a pail of  
D.C. al Fine

wat - er, Jack fell for Jill and gave her a shove And land - ed in the Cra - dle Of Love.

**Fine**

## CROCODILE ROCK

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Words and Music by  
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

**Upbeat Rock**

**G** **Bm**

I re-mem - ber when rock was young \_\_\_\_\_ Me and Su - sie had so much fun \_\_\_\_\_ Hold - ing hands. Long.  
went by \_\_\_\_\_ and rock just died Su - sie went and left me for some for - eign guy. \_\_\_\_\_

**C** **D**

\_\_\_\_\_ and skim - min' stones \_\_\_\_\_ Had an old \_\_\_\_\_ gold Chev - y and a place of my own \_\_\_\_\_ But the big -  
nights cry - in' by the rec - ord \_\_\_\_\_ ma - chine dream - in' of my Chev - y and my old \_\_\_\_\_ blue jeans. \_\_\_\_\_ But they'll nev -

**G** **Bm**

\_\_\_\_\_ est kick I ev - er got \_\_\_\_\_ was do - in' a thing called the Croc - o - dile Rock \_\_\_\_\_ while the o -  
er kill the thrills we've got \_\_\_\_\_ burn - ing up to the Croc - o - dile Rock \_\_\_\_\_ learn - ing fast \_\_\_\_\_

**C** **D**

\_\_\_\_\_ ther kids were rock - in' 'round the clock. \_\_\_\_\_ We were hop - pin' and bop - pin' to the Croc - o - dile Rock, Well  
till the weeks went \_\_\_\_\_ past \_\_\_\_\_ We real - ly thought the Croc - o - dile Rock \_\_\_\_\_ would last, Well

**Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em** **A7** **D7**

Croc - o - dile Rock - in' is some - thing shock - in' when your feet just can't keep still, \_\_\_\_\_ I nev - er knew me a

**G** **E**

bet - ter time \_\_\_\_\_ and I guess \_\_\_\_\_ I nev - er \_\_\_\_\_ will. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_\_ Lawd - y ma - ma those Fri - day nights \_\_\_\_\_ when

**A7** **D7**

Su - sie wore \_\_\_\_\_ her dress - es tight \_\_\_\_\_ and the Croc - o - dile \_\_\_\_\_ Rock - in' was \_\_\_\_\_ out of

**C** **D** **G**

sight. \_\_\_\_\_ But the years \_\_\_\_\_ I re - mem - \_\_\_\_\_

## DEDICATED TO THE ONE I LOVE

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Words and Music by  
LOWMAN PAULING & RALPH BASS

**Easy Swing**

**D9** **G** **Em** **C** **D9** **G**

While I'm far \_\_\_\_\_ a - way from you \_\_\_\_\_ my ba - by. \_\_\_\_\_ I know \_\_\_\_\_ it's hard for you my

**Em** **C** **D9** **Em** **Bm** **Am7**

ba - by. \_\_\_\_\_ Be - cause \_\_\_\_\_ it's hard for me my ba - by. \_\_\_\_\_ And the dark - est hour \_\_\_\_\_

is just be - fore dawn. Each night be - fore you go to bed My

ba - by Whis - per a lit - tle prayer for me my ba - by And

then tell all the stars a - bove. This is De - di - cat - ed To The One I

Love. Life can nev - er be ex - act - ly like we want it to be, I could be sat - is - fied

know - ing you love me. There's one thing I want you to do es - pe - cial - ly for

me And it's some - thing that ev' - ry - bod - y needs. While

I'm far a - way from you my ba - by Whis - per a lit - tle prayer for me my

ba - by (Yeah) be - cause it's hard for me my ba - by. And the dark - est hour

is just be - fore dawn. There's one thing I want you to do es -

pe - cial - ly for me. And it's some - thing ev' - ry - bod - y needs.

D.S. al Coda (Verse 1) Tacet

Each love This is De - di - cat - ed To The One I Love. This is De - di -

**Chords:** D7, G, D7, D9, G, Em, C, D7, G, Em, C, D9, Em, G, G7, A7, D9, D7, D9, G, Em, C, D7, G, Em, C, D9, Em, Bm, Am7, D7, G7, Bm, Em, G, Bm, C, Bm, Eb, D7, Em, Em, C.

**Other markings:** Tacet, To Coda, Coda, D.S. al Coda (Verse 1), 4, 6/8, 4/4, 3/4, 3/8, 4/8, 6/16, 8/16, 16/16, 32/32, 64/64, 128/128, 256/256, 512/512, 1024/1024, 2048/2048, 4096/4096, 8192/8192, 16384/16384, 32768/32768, 65536/65536, 131072/131072, 262144/262144, 524288/524288, 1048576/1048576, 2097152/2097152, 4194304/4194304, 8388608/8388608, 16777216/16777216, 33554432/33554432, 67108864/67108864, 134217728/134217728, 268435456/268435456, 536870912/536870912, 1073741824/1073741824, 2147483648/2147483648, 4294967296/4294967296, 8589934592/8589934592, 17179869184/17179869184, 34359738368/34359738368, 68719476736/68719476736, 137438953472/137438953472, 274877906944/274877906944, 549755813888/549755813888, 1099511627776/1099511627776, 2199023255552/2199023255552, 4398046511104/4398046511104, 8796093022208/8796093022208, 17592186044416/17592186044416, 35184372088832/35184372088832, 70368744177664/70368744177664, 140737488355328/140737488355328, 281474976710656/281474976710656, 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# COME GO WITH ME

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Words and Music by  
C.E. QUICK

Slow 2

Love, love me, dar - lin', come and go \_ with me, \_ please don't send me 'way be - yond \_ the sea; \_

I need you, dar - lin', so Come Go \_ With Me. \_ Come, come, come, come, come in - to \_ my heart, \_

tell me, dar - lin', we will nev - er part; \_ I need you, dar - lin', so Come Go \_ With Me. \_

\_ Yes, I need you, yes, I real - ly need you, please say you'll nev - er leave me. Well say, you nev - er,

yes, you real - ly nev - er, you nev - er give me a chance. Come, come, come, come, come in - to \_ my heart, \_







tell me, dar - lin', we will nev - er part; \_ I need you, dar - lin', so Come Go \_ With Me. \_

# DARK MOON






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Words and Music by  
NED MILLER









With a light beat

Dark Moon, \_ A-way up high up in the sky, Oh tell me why, Oh tell me why you've lost your splen - dor. \_

\_ Dark Moon, \_ What is the cause your light with-draws, Is it be-cause, is it be-cause I've lost my

love? \_ Mor - tals have dreams of love's per - fect schemes, \_ But they don't re - a - lize \_

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Words and Music by  
CARTE BLANCHE & ANN ORSON

Moderately

Moderately

Verse

(Boy) Don't go break-ing my heart -  
And no - bod - y told us.

(Girl) I could - n't if I tried -  
'Cause no - body showed us

(Boy) Oh, hon - ey if I get rest - less  
And now - it's up - to us - babe

(Girl) Ba - by you're not that kind -  
Oh, I think we can make it.

(Boy) Don't go break-ing my heart -  
So don't mis - un - der - stand me

(Girl) You take the weight off me -  
You put the light in my life -

Chorus

(Boy) O hon - ey when you knock at my door.  
Oh you put the - spark - to the flame.

(Girl) Ooo I gave you my key -  
I've got your heart in my sights -

(Together) Oo oo - No - bod - y knows

it (Boy) But when I was down (Girl) I was your clown -  
Oo oo - No - bod - y knows it, no - bod - y know

- ows it. (Boy) Right from the start (Girl) I gave you my heart -  
Oh oh - I gave you my heart -

To Coda

(Boy) So, don't go break-ing my heart -  
(Girl) I won't go break-ing your heart -  
(Together) Don't go break-ing my heart

CODA

(Together) Don't go break-ing my Don't go break-ing my Don't go break-ing my heart - I won't go break-ing your heart.

## DANIEL

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Words and Music by  
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately Bright

They Dan - iel is trav - 'ling to - night on a plane - I can see the red -  
say Spain is pret - ty 'though I've nev - er been Well Daniel says -

tail - lights head - ing for Spain Oh and I can see Dan - iel wav - ing good - bye  
it's the best place he's ev - er seen Oh and he should know he's been there e - nough -

God it looks like Dan - iel Must be the clouds in my eyes  
Lord I miss Dan - iel Oh I miss him so much -

(Instrumental)

Oh Dan - iel my broth - er you are old - er than me do you still feel the pain -

Of the scars that won't heal your eyes have died But you see more than I -

Dan - iel you're a star In the face of the sky

Oh God it looks like Dan - iel Must be the clouds in my eyes -

CODA  
D.C. al Coda (Verse 1)

## DANCING QUEEN

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Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON,  
STIG ANDERSON & BJORN ULVAEUS

Strong Rock

You can dance, you can give hav - ing the time of your life. Oh see that girl -

watch that scene, dig in' the Danc - ing Queen. Fri - day night and the lights are low -



look - ing out for a place to go — Oh — where they play the right mu - sic get - ting in the swing — you come to

look for a king — An - y bod - y could be that guy — Night is, young and the mu - sics high —  
You're a teas - er you turn - em on — Leave 'em burn - ing and then you're gone —

With a bit of rock mu - sic ev - 'ry - thing is fine You're in the mood for a dance. and when you  
Look - ing out for an - oth - er an - y one will do

get the — chance — You are — the Danc - ing — Queen. young and — sweet, — on - ly sev - en - teen —

Danc - ing — Queen feel the beat — from the tam - bou - rine. — You can dance,

you can jive, — hav - ing — the time of — your life. — Oh — see that — girl —

watch that scene dig in' the Dan - cing — Queen. dig in' the Danc - ing — Queen.

Repeat and Fade

## DUKE OF EARL

Words and Music by EARL EDWARDS,  
EUGENE DIXON & BERNICE WILLIAMS

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Moderately

As — I — walk through this world. No - thing can stop the Duke of Earl. — And you — are my girl, — And no one can

hurt you. Yes I'm — gon - na love you — let me hold you, — 'Cause I'm the Duke of Earl. —

As — Earl. —

# DAYDREAM

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Words and Music by  
JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderately (♩ = 3/4)

**C** **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **C**

What a day for a Day - dream, —  
I've been hav - ing a sweet - dream, —  
(Whistle)

What a day for a day - dream - in' boy. —  
I've been dream-in' since I woke up to - day. —  
(Whistle)

And I'm lost in a Day -  
It's star - ring me in my sweet —  
(Whistle)

**A7** **Dm7** **G11** **G7** **F** **F#dim** **C** **A7**

— dream, —  
— dream, —  
(Whistle)

Dream - in' 'bout my bun - dle of joy. —  
'Cause she's the one makes me feel — this way. —  
(Whistle)

And e - ven if time ain't real - ly on my side. —  
And e - ven if time is pass - ing me by a lot, —  
And you can be sure that if you're feel - in' right, —

**F** **F#dim** **C** **A7** **F** **F#dim** **C** **A7**

It's one of those days for tak - ing a walk out - side. —  
I could - n't care less a - bout the dues you say I — got. —  
A Day - dream will last a - long in - to the night. —

I'm blow - ing the day to take a walk in the sun. —  
To - mor - row I'll pay the dues for drop - ping my load. —  
To - mor - row at break - fast you may prick up your ears. —

**Dm7** **G7sus** **G7** **G7sus** **G7** **D.C. al Coda**

And fall on my face on some - bod - y's new mowed lawn. —  
A pie in the face for be - ing a sleep - y bull toad. —

**CODA** **Dm7**

Or you may be day - dream - in' for a

**G7sus** **G7** **C** **A7** **Dm7** **G7**

thou - sand years. — What a day for a Day - dream, — Cus - tom made for a day - dream - in' boy. —

**C** **A7** **Dm7** **G11** **G7**

And I'm lost in a Day - dream, — Dream - in' 'bout my bun - dle of joy. —

**F** **F#dim** **C** **A7** **F** **F#dim** **C** **A7**

(Whistle) — (Whistle) — Repeat and Fade

# DIANA

Words and Music by  
PAUL ANKA

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c/o MCA MUSIC PUBLISHING, A Division of MCA Inc., New York, NY

## Medium Rock

I'm so young and you're so old. This my dar - ling I've been told. I don't care just do what they say  
 Thrills I get when you hold me close. Oh my dar - ling you're the most. I love you but do you love me?  
 'cause for - ev - er I will pray see you and love I you will be as free heart as the birds up we will in the trees.  
 Oh Di - an - a, can't you see I and love I you will be all as my heart and I hope we will nev - er part.  
 Oh please stay by me, Di - an - a.  
 Oh my dar - lin', oh my lov - er, tell me that there is no oth - er. I love you  
 with my heart. Oh oh oh oh oh oh. On - ly you can take my heart.  
 On - ly you can tear it a - part. When you hold me in your lov - ing arms I can feel you giv - ing  
 all your charms. Hold me dar - ling ho ho hold me tight. Squeeze me ba - by with a - all your might. Oh  
 please stay by me, Di - an - a. Oh please Di - an - a.

## DAY TRIPPER

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Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON & PAUL MCCARTNEY

Moderate Rock

Tacet

E7

Got a good rea - son  
She's a big teas - er,  
Tried to please her,

A7

for tak - ing the eas - y way out, —  
she took me half the way there. —  
she on - ly played one - night stands. —

Got a good reas - on  
She's a big teas - er,  
Tried to please her,

E7

F#

tak - ing the eas - y way out, — now.  
she took me half the way there, — now.  
she on - ly played one - night stands, — now.

She was a Day —  
She was a Day —  
She was a Day —

Trip - per,  
Trip - per,  
Trip - per,

one - way tick - et, yeah; —  
one - way tick - et, yeah; —  
Sun - day driv - er, yeah; —

A7

G#7

C#

B

3rd time

Last time to Coda

— It took me so — long — to find out, — and I found out.  
— It took me so — long — to find out, — and I found out.  
— It took me so — long — to find out, — and I found out.

Tacet

Ah —

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Tacet

Play three times

E7

Repeat and Fade

Day Trip - per,

Day Trip - per, yeah! —

## DO YOU WANT TO DANCE

Words and Music by  
ROBERT FREEMAN

Medium Rock

F

Dm7

Gm7

C7-9

F

Dm7

Gm7

C7-9

Well, Do You Want To Dance — and hold my hand? — Tell me — I'm your lov - er man — Oh,

F

Dm7

Gm7

C7-9

F

Db9

C7

F

Dm7

Gm7

C7-9

ba - by, — Do You Want To Dance? Well, Do You Want To Dance — and make ro - mance?

F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F D♭9 C7  
 Squeeze me all through the night Oh, ba - by, Do You Want To Dance? Well,

F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9  
 Do You Want To Dance un - der the moon - light? Squeeze me all through the night, Oh, ba - by, Do You Want To

F E♭9 F6 C7 C9 C7-9 C7  
 Dance? Well, Do You

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F Dm7  
 Want To Dance and to hold my hand? Squeeze me, say I'm your man, Oh, ba - by,

Gm7 C7-9 F D♭9 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9  
 Do You Want To Dance? Well, Do You Want To Dance un - der the moon - light,

F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F D♭9 C7  
 Squeeze me all through the night, Oh, ba - by, Do You Want To Dance? Well, Do You

F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9  
 Want To Dance and to make ro - mance? Kiss and squeeze? Mm Yes! Do You Want To

F E♭9 F6 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7  
 Dance? Do you, do you, do you, Do You, Wan - na Dance? Do you, do you, do you, Do You

Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F6 E♭9  
 Wan - na Dance? Do you, do you, do you, Do You Want To Dance?

F6 C7 C9 C7-9 F6  
 (Instrumental section)

## DEAR ONE

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Words and Music by  
J.L. FINNERAN & V. FINNERAN

Moderately

F

C7

Gm

When the mail - man came to our house this morn - ing, I was wait - ing right there for

C7

F

F7

Bb

him at the door. But when I o - pened up and read your last let - ter,

Gm7

C7

F

F

Then I knew that I would wait for him no more. 'Cause you said Dear One, there's

C7

F

some-thing that I have to tell you. Dear One, there's some-thing that I have to say.

Gm

C7

Dear One, he's tall, dark, well you know how it is, And Dear One, he stole my heart a - way.

F

Bb

F

C7

F

Oh, please don't cry, try not to be sad. I tried and I

C7

F

F7

Bb

tried not to hurt you bad. I tried so hard oh, not to give

F

C7

F

D.S. al Fine

in, But I lost my head and I lost my heart and then I lost your love to him. Then she said

## DOCTOR! DOCTOR!

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ALANNAH CURRIE & JOE LEEWAY

Steady Rock Beat

C

I saw you there just stand - ing there and I thought I was on - ly dream - ing

Eb

Dm

C

Eb

Dm

yeah.

I kissed you then then once a - gain  
Ships at night give such de - light

**C** **Eb** **Dm** **F**

you said you would come \_\_\_\_\_ and dance with me. Dance with me a - cross \_  
 we all leave be - fore \_\_\_\_\_ the morn - ing light. Please don't go no please \_

**Ab** **Bb** **C**

\_\_\_\_\_ the sea \_ and we could feel the mo - tion of \_ a thou - sand dreams. Oh \_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ don't go \_ 'cause I don't want to stay \_\_\_\_\_ here on \_\_\_\_\_ my own.

**Eb** **Dm** **Ab** **Fm7** **Bb** **Gm**

Doc - tor, Doc - tor, \_ can't\_ you see I'm burn - ing, burn - ing; oh

**Ab** **Fm7** **Bb** **Gsus** **G** **Gsus** **G** **Ab**

Doc - tor, Doc - tor, \_ is \_ this love I'm feel - ing? ing? Doc - tor, Doc - tor, \_

**Fm7** **Bb** **Gm** **Ab** **Fm7**

can't\_ you see I'm burn - ing, burn - ing; oh Doc - tor, Doc - tor, \_ is \_ this love I'm

**Bb** **Gsus** **To Coda** **G** **Ab** **Bb**

feel - ing? Fev - er breathe\_ your love \_ on me, \_ take a - way \_ my name \_

**Ab** **Bb** **G** **C** **Eb** **Dm**

Fev - er lay \_ your hands \_ on me, \_ nev - er be \_ the same. \_\_\_\_\_ oh \_\_\_\_\_

**CODA** **C** **Eb** **Dm** **C**

Come with me \_ and make \_ be - lieve \_ we can tra - vel to \_

**Eb** **Dm** **C** **Eb** **Dm**

\_\_\_\_\_ e - ter - ni - ty \_\_\_\_\_

Repeat and Fade

## DETROIT CITY

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Moderately

Words and Music by  
DANNY DILL & MEL TILLIS

Last night I went to sleep in De - troit Cit - y and I dreamed a - bout the cot - ton fields and home;  
Home folks think I'm big in De - troit Cit - y, from the let - ters that I write they think I'm fine.

I dreamed a - bout my moth - er, dear old pa - pa, sister and broth - er and I dreamed a - bout the girl who's been  
But by day I make the cars, by night I make the bars; if on - ly they could

wait - ing for so long. I wan-na go home, I wan-na go home; Oh, how I

wan - na go home. D.S. al Coda read be - tween the lines. I wan - na go home.

I wan-na go home; Oh, how I wan - na go home.

## Recitation

Cause you know I rode a freight train north to Detroit City.  
And after all these years I find I've just been wasting my time,  
So I just think I'll take my foolish pride and put it on the south-bound freight and ride  
And go on back to the loved ones, the ones that I left waiting so far behind,  
I wanna go home, I wanna go home; Oh, how I wanna go home.

## DEVIL OR ANGEL

Words and Music by  
BLANCHE CARTER

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Slowly

Dev - il Or An - gel, I can't make up my mind, Which one you are, I'd like to wake up and find

Dev - il Or An - gel, dear, which - ev - er you are, I miss you, I miss you, I miss you.

Dev - il Or An - gel, please say you'll be mine. Love me or leave me, I'll go out of my mind.













Dev - il Or An - gel, dear, which-ev - er you are, — I need you, I need you, I need you, — You







look — like an an - gel, — your smile is so di-vine. But you keep me guess - ing. Will you ev - er be mine?










Dev - il Or An - gel, please say — you'll — be mine. — Love me or leave me, I've made — up — my mind. —












Dev - il Or An - gel, dear, which-ev - er you are, — I love you, I love you, I love you. love you. —

## EARTH ANGEL

Words and Music by  
DOOTSIE WILLIAMS

Slowly, with a beat












Earth An - gel, Earth An - gel, Will you be mine, — My dar - ling, dear, — Love you all the time. — I'm just a fool, —














A fool in love with you. — Earth An - gel, Earth An - gel, The one I a - dore, — Love you for-ev - er and













ev - er more. — I'm just a fool, — A fool in love with you. — I fell for you, —











And I knew the vi - sion of your love's love - li - ness, — I hope and I pray. — That some day — I'll be the










vi - sion of your hap - pi - ness. Earth An - gel, Earth An - gel, Please be mine, — My dar - ling dear, —















Love you all the time. — I'm just a fool, — A fool in love with you. Earth you. —

# DID YOU EVER HAVE TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND?

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By JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderately Slow

Did You Ev - er Have To Make Up Your Mind — and pick up on one — and leave the  
know you bet - ter make up your mind — to say yes to one — and let the  
oth - er be - hind? — It's not oft - en eas - y and not oft - en kind. — Did You  
oth - er one ride? — There's so man - y chang - es and tears you must hide. — Did you  
oth - er be - hind. — It's not oft - en eas - y and not oft - en kind. — Did You

Ev - er Have To Make Up Your Mind? — Did you — Some - times there's one with big blue eyes,  
Ev - er Have To Make Up Your Mind? —

cute as a bun - ny with hair down to here — and plen - ty of mon - ey; And just when you think — she's that

one in the world — your heart gets stol - en by some mous - ey lit - tle girl, and then you. — Some - times you

real - ly dig a girl the mo - ment you kiss — her, but then you get dis - tract - ed by her old - er sis - ter; And

in walks her fath - er and takes you in line, — and says, "You bet - ter go home, son, and make up your mind." Then you

bet you bet - ter fin - ily de - cide — to say yes to one — and let the oth - er one ride. — There's

so man - y chang - es and tears you must hide. — Did you ev - er have to fin - ily de - cide? —

**Chords:** G, D11, G, Em, G, E, G, D, C, D, D11, G, E7, A7, C, Eb7, G, B7-5, E7, D, D.S. al Coda, CODA, G, E7, A7, C, Eb7, G, B7-5, E7, D, D11, G, Em, G, E, G, D, C, D, D11, G.

# DON'T BE CRUEL

(To A Heart That's True)

Words and Music by  
OTIS BLACKWELL & ELVIS PRESLEY

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Medium Bright

**C** **C7** **F**

You know I can be found — sit - ting home all a - lone If you can't come a - round, At  
Baby, if I made you mad for some - thing I might have said Please let's forget the past The

**C** **Dm7** **G7** **1 C** **2 C**

least, please tel - e - phone. Don't Be Cruel — to a heart that's true. —  
future looks bright a - head. Don't Be Cruel — to a heart that's true. — I don't

**F** **G7** **F** **G7** **C** **C**

want no oth - er love, Ba - by, it's just you I'm think - ing of. — Don't stop think - ing  
walk up to the

**C7** **F** **C**

of me, Don't make me feel this way, Come on o - ver here and love me, You know what I want you to  
preach - er, and let us say, "I do." Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know I'll — have you —

**Dm7** **G7** **C** **F**

say. Don't Be Cruel — to a - heart that's true. — Why should we be a -  
too. Don't Be Cruel — to a heart that's true. — I don't want no oth - er

**G7** **F** **G7** **1 C** **2 C**

part? I real - ly love you, ba - by, cross my heart. Let's  
love, Ba - by, it's just you I'm think - ing of. — Don't Be

**Dm7** **G7** **C** **Dm7** **G7** **C**

Cruel — to a heart that's true. — Don't Be Cruel — to a heart that's true. —

**C7** **F** **G7** **F** **C**

I don't want no oth - er love Ba - by, it's just you I'm think - ing of. —

Words and Music by  
KEITH FORSEY & STEVE SCHIFF

[illegible]

Don't you forget about me,  
Don't, don't, don't, don't,  
Don't you forget about me. *(To Coda)*

## DONNA, DONNA, THE PRIMA DONNA

Words and Music by  
ERNIE MARESCA & DION DIMACCI

Medium beat

Don-na, Don-na The Pri - ma Don-na, Don-na, Don-na The Pri - ma Don-na, Don-na, Don-na The

Pri - ma Don-na, Don-na, Don-na The Prim - ma Don-na, I met a girl — a month — a go, —

I thought that she — would love — me so; — But in time — I re - al - ized —

She had a pair — of rov - in' eyes. — I re - mem - ber the nights — we dat - ed!

Al - ways act - in' so - phis - ti - cat - ed; Talk - in' 'bout high so - ci - e - ty. —

Then she tried to make a fool out of me. — They call her Pret - ty lit - tle girl, you're just hav - in' fun,

You're run - nin' all a - round and break - in' lov - ers' hearts. Pret - ty lit - tle girl, I don't stand a chance, With -

out an - y mon - ey, there goes — our ro - mance. She al - ways wears charms, dia - monds, pearls — ga - lore. —

She buys 'em at the five and ten — cent store. — She wants to be just like a Zsa Zsa Ga - bor, —

E - ven though she's the girl — next door. — Oh, — Oh, — oh, oh. —

Oh, — oh, oh. — Oh, — oh, oh. — Oh, — oh, oh, oh. —

Repeat and Fade

Chords: G, Em, C, D7, G, C, Em, D7, G, C, Em, D7, G, C, Cm, D.C. al Coda, G, G7, C, Cm, A7, D7, Em, C, D7, G, D.C. al Codetta, Em, C, D7, G

## DOWNTOWN

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Sole Selling Agent MCA MUSIC PUBLISHING, A Division of MCA Inc., New York, NY

Words and Music by  
TONY HATCH

## Medium Rock

**G** **Gmaj7** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **D**

When you're a - lone — and life is mak - ing you lone - ly, you can al - ways go — Down - town.  
(Instrumental) Don't hang a - round — and let your pro - blems sur - round — you, there are mov - ie shows — Down - town.

**G** **Gmaj7** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **D**

When you've got wor - ries, all the noise and the hur - ry seems to help, I know. — Down - town.  
May - be you know — some lit - tle plac - es to go — to where they nev - er close. — Down - town. Just  
And

**G** **Em** **G**

lis - ten to the mu - sic of the traf - fic in the ci - ty. Ling - er on the side - walk where the  
lis - ten to the rhy - thm of a gen - tle Bos - sa No - va. You'll be danc - ing with 'em too be -  
you may find some - bod - y kind to help and un - der - stand you. Some - one who is just like you and

**Em** **Bm** **C**

ne - on signs are pret - ty. How can you lose? — (1,2) The lights — are much bright - er there, — you can for -  
fore the night is ov - er, hap - py a - gain. — guide them a - long. — (3) So, may - be I'll see you there, — we can for -  
needs a gen - tle hand to

**Em7** **A** **Em7** **A** **G** **Gmaj7** **Am7** **D6** **D9**

get all your trou - bles, for - get all your cares. — So go Down - town, {things - I'll be great — when you're  
get all our trou - bles, for - get all our cares. — So go Down - town, where all the lights — are bright  
things - I'll be great — when you're

**G** **Gmaj7** **Am7** **D6** **D9** **G** **Gmaj7** **Am7** **D6** **D9** **1,2G** **Am7**

Down - town. No fin - er place — for sure, Down - town. Ev - 'ry - thing's wait - ing for you. —  
Down - town. wait - ing for you, — to - night Down - town. You're gon - na be — al - right now. —  
Down - town. Don't wait a min - ute more Down - town. Ev - 'ry - thing's wait - ing for

**Gmaj7** **Am7** **Gmaj7** **Am7** **Gmaj7** **Am7** **3 G** **Am7** **G** **Am7** **G** **Am7** **Gmaj7**

Down - town. — you Down - town — Down - town. —

## ELECTRIC AVENUE

Words and Music by  
EDDY GRANT

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Disco Tempo

G7

G

Boy! Boy! Now in the street there is vio-  
Work-ing so hard like a sol-

lence  
dier A - na - na lots of work to be done. \_  
Can't af-ford a thing on T. V. \_

- ing. ya I - na - na Can't blame it all on the sun. \_ Oh no, { We're gon - na Rock down to El - ec -  
Can't get food for the kid. \_ Good God, }

- tric Av - e - nue and then we'll take it high - er. Oh, \_ we gon - na Rock down to El - ec -

- tric Av - e - nue and then we'll take it high - er. Oh no \_

Oh no \_ Oh no \_ Oh no \_ Oh God, \_ we're gon - na

Rock down to El - ec - tric Av - e - nue and then we'll take it high - er. Oh, \_ we gon - na

Who is to blame in what coun - try? Nev-er can get to the one. \_ Deal-ing in mul - ti - pli - ca -

- tion And they still can't feed ev' - ry - one. \_ Oh, no, \_ We're gon - na Rock down to El - ec - tric Av - e - nue and

then we'll take it high - er. Oh, \_ we gon - na Rock down to El - ec - tric Av - e - nue and

then we'll take it high - er. Out in the streets, Out in the streets, Out in the day - time  
Out in the play - ground

1 2

Out in the night, Oh \_ we gon - na In the dark side of town. Oh, \_ we gon - na

D.S. and Fade

## EL PASO

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Words and Music by  
MARTY ROBBINS

1,2,3, 5,6,7, 9,10,11, 13,14,15, 17,18,19

C Dm G7

1. Out in the West Tex - as town of El Pa - so. I fell in love with a Mex - i - can girl.  
2. Night - time would find me in Ro - sa's can - ti - na, mu - sic would play and Fe - li - na would whirl. (To Verses 3 & 4)

4,8,12,16,20 (Fine)

To Interlude

INTERLUDE

A One night a wild young cow - boy came in, Wild as the West Tex - as wind.  
B Out through the back door of Ro - sa's I ran, Out where the hors - es were tied.  
C,D

Gm7 C7

F G G7

D.C.

Dash - ing and dar - ing a drink he was shar - ing with wick - ed Fe - li - na, the girl that I loved. So in an - ger 5. I  
I caught a good one, it looked like it could run. Up on its back and a - way I did ride. Just as fast as 9. I

## VERSES

3. Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina  
Wicked and evil while casting a spell.  
4. My love was deep for this Mexican maiden  
I was in love but in vain I could tell.

## TO INTERLUDE A...

5. I challenged his right for the love of this maiden  
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.  
6. My challenge was answered in less than a heart - beat,  
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.  
7. Just for a moment I stood there in silence,  
Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done.  
8. Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there,  
I had but one chance and that was to run.

## TO INTERLUDE B...

9. I could from the West Texas town of El Paso.  
Out to the badlands of New Mexico.

10. Back in El Paso my life would be worthless,  
Ev'rything's gone, in life nothing is left.  
11. It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,  
My love is stronger than my fear of death.  
12. (Instrumental)  
INTERLUDE C as follows:  
I saddled up and away I did go,  
Riding alone in the dark.  
Maybe tomorrow a bullet will find me,  
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart.  
13. And at last here I am on the hill overlooking El Paso,  
I can see Rosa's cantina below.  
14. My love is strong and it pushes me onward,  
Down off the hill to Felina I go.  
15. Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys,  
Off to my left ride a dozen or more.

16. Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me,  
I have to make it to Rosa's back door.

## INTERLUDE D as follows:

- Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel  
A deep burning pain in my side.  
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle,  
I'm getting weary unable to ride.  
17. But my love for Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen  
Though I am weary I can't stop to rest.  
18. I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle,  
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.  
19. From out of nowhere Felina has found me,  
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.  
20. Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for,  
One little kiss, then Felina good-bye. (END)

## ELVIRA

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Words and Music by  
DALLAS FRAZIER

C G7

El - vir - a, El - vir - a, My heart's on fi - re for El -

C C7

vir - a

1. Eyes that look like heav - en, Lips like cher - ry wine, That  
2. (see additional lyrics)

G7 C




girl can sho' nuff make my lit - tle light shine I get a fun - ny feel - ing

F7 C7 G7 C7 C






Up and down my spine 'Cause I know that my El - vir - a's mine I'm sing - in' El -

CHORUS










vir - a, El - vir - a, My heart's on fi - re for El - vir - a

**Fine**

Gid - dy - up, a oom pa - pa oom pa - pa mow mow, Gid - dy - up, a oom pa - pa oom pa - pa mow mow,

1 2

Hi - yo Sil - ver a - way To way

**D.S. al Fine**

El -

## Additional lyrics

2. Tonight I'm gonna meet her  
 At the hungry house cafe  
 And I'm gonna give her all the love I can  
 She's gonna jump and holler  
 'Cause I saved up my last two dollar  
 And we're gonna search and find that preacher man

## Chorus

## THE END OF THE WORLD

Words by SYLVIA DEE  
 Music by ARTHUR KENT

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Slowly         

Why does the sun go on shin - ing? Why does the sea rush to shore? Don't they know it's The End Of The World, 'Cause you don't love me an - y-

more? Why do the birds go on sing - ing Why do the stars glow a - bove? Don't they know it's The End Of The World? It

end - ed when I lost your love. I wake up in the morn - ing and I won - der why ev - ry - thing's the same as it was. I

can't un - der - stand, no I can't un - der - stand how life goes on the way it does! Why does my heart go on beat - ing?

Why do these eyes of mine cry? Don't they know it's The End Of The World? It end - ed when you said good - bye.

## ELEANOR RIGBY

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Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a steady beat

Ah look at all the lonely people! Ah look at all the lonely people!

picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been, writes the words of a sermon that no one will hear, died in the church and was buried a long time ago with her name, lives in a dream, no one comes near, no body came.

Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door, Look at him working, darn-ing his socks in the night when there's no body there, Fa-ther Mc Ken-zie, wip-ing the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave, who is it for? what does he care? no one was saved.

All the lonely people, where do they all come from? All the lonely people, where do they all be-long? - ple, where do they all be-long? -

To Coda D.S. al Coda

CODA

## 867-5309/JENNY

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Unichappell Music, Inc., Administers New Daddy Music for the world

Words and Music by  
ALEX CALL & JAMES KELLER

Moderate Bright "4"

Jen-ny Jen-ny who can I turn to. You give me some-thing I Jen-ny Jen-ny you're the girl for me. You don't know me but you can hold on to. make me so hap-py. I know you'll think I'm like fore but the oth-ers be-fore, I tried to call you be-fore but I lost my nerve.

Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C  
 I tried who saw your name and num - ber but I on the wall. -  
 I tried my im - a - gin - a - tion but I was dis -

Gm Eb/G Bb C F F7 F  
 turbed.) Jen - ny I've got your num - ber, I need to make

Bb Eb Bb F F7 F Gm Eb/G Bb C  
 you mine Jen - ny don't change your num - ber. Eight six sev - en five three "O" nine

Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G  
 Eight six sev - en five three "O" nine Eight six sev - en five three "O" nine Eight six sev - en five

Bb C To Coda (3rd time through) Dm F/C Bb6 Bb C  
 three "O" nine I got it (I got it) I got your num - ber on the wall.

Dm F/C Gm/D Bb C Gm Eb  
 I got it (I got it) it for a good time, for a good time call.

Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C D.S. al Coda  
 al - ways turn to (you). Eight six sev - en five three "O" nine For the price of a dime I can

CODA Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G  
 al - ways turn to (you). Eight six sev - en five three "O" nine Eight six sev - en five three "O" nine.

Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C  
 Repeat and Fade

Words and Music by  
LIONEL RICHIE

My love hearts There's on - ly you beat in my life The on - ly thing that's right Our lives have just be - gun

My first love ev - er You're ev - 'ry breath that I take You're ev - 'ry step I make I hold you close in my arms I can't re - sist your charms

And I love And I'd be want to share fool for all my love with you I'm sure

no one else know I don't mind will do And your eyes 'Cause you they tell me how you mean the


much you care Oh yes you will al - ways be My End - less

Love world to me Oh I know


I found in you My End - less Love

Oh And And

yes You'll be the on - ly one Oh no I can't de-my



this love \_\_\_\_\_ I have in-side \_\_\_\_\_ And I'll give \_\_\_\_\_ it all to you my love \_\_\_\_\_



My End-less Love \_\_\_\_\_

## THE FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YOUR FACE

Words and Music by  
EWAN MacCOLL

Slowly



The First \_\_\_\_\_ Time \_\_\_\_\_ Ev-er I Saw Your Face, \_\_\_\_\_ I thought the sun \_\_\_\_\_  
 The first \_\_\_\_\_ time \_\_\_\_\_ ev-er I kissed your mouth, \_\_\_\_\_ I felt the earth \_\_\_\_\_  
 The first \_\_\_\_\_ time \_\_\_\_\_ ev-er I lay with you \_\_\_\_\_ and felt your heart \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ rose \_\_\_\_\_ in your eyes, \_\_\_\_\_ And the moon \_\_\_\_\_ and the stars \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ move \_\_\_\_\_ in my hand, \_\_\_\_\_ Like the trem- bling heart \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ so \_\_\_\_\_ close to mine, \_\_\_\_\_ And I knew \_\_\_\_\_ our joy \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ were the gifts you gave \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ the dark \_\_\_\_\_ and the end of the skies.  
 \_\_\_\_\_ of a cap - tive bird \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_ was there \_\_\_\_\_ at my com -



\_\_\_\_\_ mand, \_\_\_\_\_ my love. \_\_\_\_\_ and last \_\_\_\_\_ till the end \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ of time, \_\_\_\_\_ my love. \_\_\_\_\_ The First Time \_\_\_\_\_ Ev-er I Saw \_\_\_\_\_



Your Face, \_\_\_\_\_ your face, \_\_\_\_\_ your face, \_\_\_\_\_ your face.

# EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

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Words and Music by  
STING

## Medium Rock

Medium Rock

Ev - 'ry Breath You \_ Take ev - 'ry move you \_ make,  
ev - 'ry bond \_ you break ev - 'ry step \_ you take, I'll be watch - ing you.  
Ev - 'ry sin - gle \_ day ev - 'ry word you \_ say, ev - 'ry game \_ you play ev - 'ry night \_ you stay,  
I'll be watch - ing you. Oh, can't you \_ see you be - long to me.  
How my poor heart \_ aches \_ with ev - 'ry step \_ you take. Ev - 'ry move you \_ make  
Ev - 'ry vow you \_ break, ev - 'ry smile \_ you take ev - 'ry claim \_ you stake, I'll be watch - ing you.  
To Coda ⊕ Since you've gone \_ I been lost \_ with - out \_ a trace, I dream at night I can on -  
ly see \_ your face. I look a - round but it's you I can't \_ re - place, I feel so cold and I long for your \_ em - brace.  
I keep cry - ing bab - y bab - y please. \_

Oh can't you \_

Ev - 'ry move\_ you make Ev - 'ry step\_ you take, I'll be watch - ing you.

I'll be watch - ing you. \_\_\_\_\_

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Repeat and Fade

## FLOWERS ON THE WALL

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Words and Music by  
LEWIS DeWITT

Moderately

I've been hear - in' you're con - cerned\_ a - bout my hap - pi - ness; \_ But all that thought you're giv - in' me \_ is \_  
night I dressed\_ in tails, pre - tend - ed I was on the town; \_ As long as I \_ can dream it's hard \_ to

con - science, I guess. \_ If I were walk - in' in your shoes, \_ I would - n't wor - ry none, \_ While  
slow this swing - er down. \_ So please don't give \_ a thought to me, \_ I'm real - ly do - in' fine, \_

you and your friends are wor - ryin' 'bout me \_ I'm hav - in' lots of fun. \_ } Count - in' Flow - ers On The Wall, \_ that don't  
You \_ can al - ways find \_ me here \_ and hav - in' quite a time. \_ }

both - er me at all, \_ Play - in' sol - i - tare \_ till dawn \_ with a deck of fif - ty - one. \_

Smok - in' cig - a - rettes and watch - in' Cap - tain Kan - ga - roo, \_ Now don't \_ tell me, I've noth - in' to

do. \_\_\_\_\_ Last do. \_\_\_\_\_ Don't tell me, I've noth - in' to do.

Repeat and Fade

# EVERYTHING SHE WANTS

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Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co., Inc.

Words and Music by  
GEORGE MICHAEL

Medium Rock

Esus E Tacet C/D Am6 Tacet Esus E Tacet D9sus

Some - bod - y told me, boy, ev' - ry - thing she wants is ev' - ry - thing she sees. I guess I must have loved

you, be - cause I said you were the per - fect girl for me, ba - by. And now we're six months old - er, and

ev' - ry - thing you want and ev' - ry - thing you see is out of reach, not good e - nough. I don't know what the hell you want

from me. Oh uh uh huh uh uh huh oh oh oh oh oh oh uh huh uh huh {doo doo doo I can't work

la an - y hard - er than I do. oh oh oh oh oh oh uh huh uh huh doo doo doo la la la la la

Some - bod - y tell me, oh, why I work so hard for you.

Some peo - ple work for a liv - ing. Some peo - ple work for fun; girl, I just work for you. They told me mar - riage was a

give and take. Well, you've shown me you can take, you've got some giv - ing to do. And now you tell me that you're

hav - ing my ba - by. I'll tell you that I'm hap - py if you want me to. But one step fur - ther and my back will break. If my best

To Coda



Am Am/D Em E Esus CODA D.S. al Coda

— is - n't good e - nough, then how — can it be good e - nough for two? — Oh oh oh — Oh.

Tacet Am7 Em Tacet Tacet

Why do I do the things I do? I'd tell you if I — knew — My God, —

Am D7 Am7 B7 Ebm

I don't e - ven think that I — love you. Some - bod - y tell — me, — oh, —

Am B7 Am B7 Repeat and Fade

why I work — so hard — for you. — oh, — to give you mon - ey. Some - bod - y

## FOR YOUR PRECIOUS LOVE

Words and Music by ARTHUR BROOKS,  
RICHARD BROOKS & JERRY BUTLER

Copyright © 1958 (Renewed) by Sunflower Music Corp., New York, NY 10022

Slowly C Cmaj7 Am Am7 F G11 C Dm G7 C Cmaj7

Your pre - cious love<sup>3</sup> — means more to me — Than an - y love could ev - er be. — For when I want - ed you, <sup>3</sup> — I

Am Am7 F G11 C Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 Am Am7

was so lone - ly — and so blue, For that's — what love will do. — And dar - ling, I'm so sur - prised, oh, when I first — re - al - ized — That

F G11 C Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 Am Am7 F G7

you — were fool - ing me. — And dar - ling, — they say that our love won't grow — But I just want to tell them — that they don't

C Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 Am Am7 F G11 Dm7 G7

know. — For as long — as you're in love with me, — Our love will grow wid - er, deep - er — than an - y sea. And of all the

C Cmaj7 Am Am7 F G11 C Dm7 C Cmaj7

things — that I want, — in this whole wide world, is — just for you to say — that you'll be my girl. — Wan - ting you.

Am Am7 F G11 C Cmaj7 Am Am7 F G11 C

I'm lone - ly and blue, That's what love will do. —

# EVERYTIME YOU GO AWAY

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Words and Music by  
DARYL HALL

Medium Slow

Hey, \_\_\_\_\_ Go if we can't solve and an - y prob - lems, then why do we lose so man - y  
Go on an go free, \_\_\_\_\_ may - be you're too close to

tears? \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ so you \_\_\_\_\_ go a - gain  
see. \_\_\_\_\_ I can feel your bod - y move, \_\_\_\_\_

when the lead - ing man \_\_\_\_\_ ap - pears. I can't Al -  
does - n't mean that much to me. \_\_\_\_\_ go - on -

- ways the same \_\_\_\_\_ theme; 'cause can't you see we've got ev' - ry - thing go - ing on and on and on.  
sing - ing the same \_\_\_\_\_ theme; 'cause can't you see we've got ev' - ry - thing go - ing on and on and on.  
ev' - ry - time you go a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ you take a piece of me with you.

Ev' - ry - time you go a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ you take a piece of me with you.

Ev' - ry - time you go a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ you take a piece of me with you.

I can't \_\_\_\_\_ go on \_\_\_\_\_ sing - ing the same \_\_\_\_\_ theme, \_\_\_\_\_

'cause ba - by, can't - you see we got ev' - ry - thing go - ing on and on and on. \_\_\_\_\_ Ev' - ry - time you

go a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ you take a piece of me with you. Ev' - ry - time you

**Repeat and Fade**

# GAME OF LOVE

Words and Music by  
CLINT BALLARD JR.

Copyright © 1964 by Skidmore Music Co., Inc.

Moderately in "4"

The pur - pose of a man is to love — a wo - man, The pur - pose of a wo - man is to love — a man. So

come on ba - by it's here to stay, Come on ba - by let's play The Game Of Love (love) Love (love) La la la la la love It

start - ed long a - go in the gar - den of E - den When A - dam said to Eve "Ba - by you're — for me." — So

come on hon - ey it's still the same, Come on ba - by let's play The Game Of Love (love) Love (love) La la la la la love. Hey

(Shout) Oh no! Oh yeah!

come on ba - by the time is right, Love your dad - dy with all your might Put your arms — a - round, hold me tight let's play The Game Of

Love. — The pur - pose of a man is to love — a wo - man The pur - pose of a wo - man is to

love — a man. So come on ba - by it's here to stay, Come on ba - by let's play The Game Of Love (love) Love (love)

1 A7 D7 C D7 C D D7 C D Oh no Oh no

INTERLUDE

La la la la la love. Oh yeah! Oh yeah!

2 A7 D7 G C Am7 D7 G C Am7 D7 Repeat and Fade

Oh yeah! La la la la la love, The Game Of Love (The Game Of Love) The Game Of Love (The Game Of Love) The Game Of

## FLASHDANCE...WHAT A FEELING

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Published and administered throughout the world by Intersong-USA, Inc.  
This edition printed by Chappell & Co., Inc.

Lyric by KEITH FORSEY & IRENE CARA  
Music by GIORGIO MORODER

**Steadily**

**Bb** **F** **Cm** **Gm** **Eb** **Bb**

First, when there's noth - ing but a slow glow - ing dream, — that your fear seems to hide deep in -

**Ab** **Eb** **F** **Bb** **F** **Cm** **Gm**

side — your mind, All a - lone I have cried si - lent tears full of pride — in a

**Faster, with a driving beat**

**Eb** **Bb** **Ab** **Eb** **Ab** **Eb** **F** **Eb** **F** **Bb**

world made of steel, made of stone. — Well, — I — hear the the

**F** **Cm** **Gm** **Eb** **Bb** **Ab**

mus - ic, close my eyes, feel the rhy - thm. Wrap a - round, — take a hold of my heart. —  
mus - ic, close my eyes, I am rhy - thm. In a flash — it takes hold of my heart. —

**Eb** **F** **Gm** **F** **Eb** **F** **Gm** **F** **Eb** **F**

— { What a feel - ing. Be - in's be - liev - in', I can have —

**Bb** **Cm7** **F7** **Bb** **Eb** **Eb** **F7** **Eb** **F7** **Gm** **F**

— it all — now I'm danc - ing for — my life. — Take your pas - sion —

**Eb** **F** **Gm** **F** **Eb** **F** **Bb** **Cm7** **F7** **Bb** **Eb**

and make it hap - pen — Pic - tures come a - live — you can dance right through your life. —  
Now I'm danc - ing through my life. — **To Coda**

**Eb** **F7** **F** **Bb** **F** **Bb** **Cm** **Gm** **Eb** **Bb**

— — — — —

**Ab** **Eb** **F7** **D.S. al Coda**

now —

**CODA** **Eb** **F7** **Eb** **F** **Ab** **Gb** **Ab** **Gb** **Ab** **F7**

(life) — What a feel - ing. —

Eb F Eb F Ab Gb Ab Gb Ab F7 Eb F Gm F  
 What a feel - ing. (I am  
 mus - ic now.) Be - in's be - liev - in', (I am rhy - thm now.) Pic - tures come a - live, you can dance.  
 Bb Eb Eb F Gm F Eb F Repeat and Fade  
 right through your life, What a feel - ing. (I can real - ly have it all.) What a feel

## FREE BIRD

Words and Music by  
ALLEN COLLINS & RONNIE VAN ZANT

Moderately

G Em F C D  
 If I leave here to - mor - row,  
 Bye, bye ba - by it's been a sweet love  
 Would you still re - mem - ber me?  
 though this feel - ing I can't change.

G Em F C D  
 For I must be trav - ling on now  
 But please don't take it so bad - ly  
 'cause there's too man - y plac - es I've got to see.  
 'cause the Lord knows I'm to blame.

G Em F C D  
 But if I stayed here with you, girl,  
 things just could - n't be the same.

G Em F C D  
 'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,  
 and this bird you can - not change.

F C D F C D  
 And this bird you can - not change.

1 F C D 2 F C D F C D  
 Lord knows I can't change. Lord knows I can't change. Lord help me, I can't change.

Words and Music by  
NED MILLER

## GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

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Words and Music by  
OTIS BLACKWELL & JACK HAMMER

Bright Rock



Chords: G, C7, D7

Lyrics:

You shake my nerves and you rat-tle my brain. Too much love drives a man in - sane. You broke my will,  
but what a thrill. Good - ness gra - cious, Great - Balls Of Fi - re! I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was fun - ny.  
You came a - long and moved me, hon - ey. I changed my mind; this love is fine. Good - ness gra - cious, Great -  
Balls Of Fi - re! Kiss me, ba - by. Oh, yo! It feels good. Hold me, ba - by.

D7

I want to love you like a lov - er should. You're fine, so kind. I'm

G C7

gon - na tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine. I chew my nails and I twid - dlemy thumbs. I'm real nerv - ous but it

D7 C7 G

sure is fun! Oh, ba - by, you're driv - in' me cra - zy. Good - ness gra - cious, great Balls Of Fi - re!

## GARDEN PARTY

Words and Music by  
RICK NELSON

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Moderate Bounce

VERSE % C F C F C G

1. I went to a Gar - den Par - ty, to rem - i - nisce with my old friends. A chance to share old mem -

Am F G7 C F C

- o - ries and play our songs a - gain. When I got to the Gar - den Par - ty, they all knew my name.

F C F Dm7 G7 C CHORUS F G C

But no one rec - og - nized me, I did - n't look the same. But it's all right now, I

F G C F C Dm7 G7 C To Coda

learned my les - son well. You see, you can't please ev - 'ry - one, so you got to please your - self.

2,3,4 C F G C F G C F

La la la la la la la la.

C Dm7 G7 C

D.S. al Coda  
(To Verses 3 and 4)

CODA C

3. I  
4. Some - one

2. People came for miles around, everyone was there;  
Yoko brought her walrus, there was magic in the air.  
And over in the corner, much to my surprise,  
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his disguise. (Chorus)

3. I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came;  
No one heard the music, we didn't look the same.  
I said hello to Mary-Lou, she belongs to me;  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave. (Chorus)

4. Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode;  
Playing guitar like a ring an' a bell, and lookin' like he should.  
If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot a' luck;  
But if memories were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck. (Chorus)

# GEORGY GIRL

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Chappell & Co., Inc., publisher

Words by JIM DALE  
Music by TOM SPRINGFIELD

Moderately

Hey there! Geor - gy Girl, \_ Swing - ing down the street so fan - cy free. No - bod - y you meet could ev - er see the

lonel - i - ness there in - side you. Hey there! Geor - gy Girl, \_ { Why do all the boys just pass you by?  
Dream - ing of the some - one you could be.

Could it be you just don't try, or is it the clothes you wear? \_ You're al - ways win - dow shop - ping but  
Life is a re - al - i - ty, you can't al - ways run a - way. \_ Don't be so scared of chang - ing and

nev - er stop - ping to buy. So shed those dow - dy feath - ers and fly } a lit - tie bit. Hey there!  
re - ar - rang - ing your - self. It's time for jump - ing down from the shelf }

Geor - gy Girl, \_ There's an - oth - er Geor - gy deep in - side. Bring out all the love you hide and oh, what a change there'd be. \_

1 Eb Gm Ab Bb7 2 Eb Gm Ab Bb7 Repeat and Fade

The world would see A new \_ Geor - gy Girl. \_ Girl. A new \_ Geor - gy

# GOODBYE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

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Words and Music by  
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately Slow, in 2

When are you gon - na come down When are you go - ing to land \_ I should have stayed \_ on the farm \_  
What do you think you'll do then I bet that 'll shoot down \_ your plane \_ It - 'll take you a cou - ple of vod -

- ka and ton - ics to set you on your feet a - gain \_ You know you can't hold \_ me for - ev - er \_ I  
May - be you'll get \_ a re - place - ment \_ there's

did - n't sign up \_ with you \_ I'm not a pre - sent for your friends to o - pen this boy's too young \_ to be  
plen - ty like me \_ to be found \_ mon - grels \_ who ain't got a pen - ny \_ Sing - ing for tit - bits like



sing - ing \_ On the blues ground } Ah Ah So  
 you On the ground }

Good - bye \_ Yel - low Brick Road \_ Where the dogs of so - ci - et - y howl \_ You can't plant me in your pent -

house \_ I'm go - ing back \_ to my plough Back to the howl - ing old owl \_ in the woods \_ Hunt - ing the horn - y back

toad Oh I've fin - ly de - cid - ed my fu - ture lies be - yond the yel - low brick road \_

Ah Ah Ah Ah

# THE GREEN DOOR

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Words and Music by  
 BOB DAVIE & MARVIN MOORE

Moderately

Mid - night \_ one tried more to night with - out sleep - in' \_ Watch - ing \_  
 Knocked once \_ tell 'em I'd been there, Door slammed \_

till the morn - ing comes peep - in' \_ Green door \_ what's the se - cret you're  
 hos - pi - tal - i - ty's thin there, Won - der \_ just what's go - in' on

keep - in' \_ There's an old pi - a - no and they play it hot \_ be - hind The Green Door \_  
 in there. Saw an eye - ball peep - in' thru a smok - y cloud \_ be - hind The Green Door \_

Don't know what they're do - in' but they laugh a lot \_ be - hind The Green Door \_ Wish they'd  
 When I said Joe sent \_ me some - one laughed out loud \_ be - hind The Green Door \_ All I

let me in \_ so I could find out what's \_ be - hind The Green Door \_  
 want to do \_ is join the hap - py crew \_ be - hind The Green Door \_

GLORIA

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Sole Selling Agent Sugar Song Publications, Inc. and Music Corporation of America, Inc., New York, NY

Original Words and Music by  
GIANCARLO BIGAZZI & UMBERTO TOZZI  
English Lyrics by TREVOR VEITCH

Moderately (with a beat)

A/E E7 D/A A A/E E7

Glo - ri - a you're al - ways on the run now. Run - nin' af - ter some - bod - y,  
Glo - ri - a, How's it gon - na go down. Will you meet him on the main line,

D/A A D/E E7

you got - ta get him some - how. I think you've got - ta slow down be - fore you stop  
or will you catch him on the re - bound. Will you mar - ry for the mon - ey, take a lov - er in the

D/A A D/E E7 D/A A

grow - ing. I think you're head - ed for a break - down, You're care - ful not to show it.  
af - ter - noon, Feel your in - no - cence slip - ping a - way. Don't be - lieve it's com - ing back soon

F#m B7 E A

You real - ly don't re - mem - ber. Was it some - thing that he said. or the voic - es in your

D E7 A D/E E7 A

head. call - ing Glo - ri - a. Glo - ri - a don't. you think you're fall - ing.

A/E E7 D/A A E7

If ev - 'ry - bod - y wants you, why is - n't an - y - bod - y call - ing. You don't have to an - swer,

G D E7 A D/E E7

leave them hang - ing on the love line call - ing Glo - ri - a. Glo - ri - a, I think they've got your

A E7 A

num - ber, I think they've got the a - li - as that you've been liv - ing un - der. But you real - ly don't re -

F#m B7 E7 A D E7

mem - ber, was it some - thing that they said, or the voic - es in your head. call - ing Glo - ri - a

A 1 2 A/G E7 D/A A

Glo - ri - a Glo - ri - a

Repeat and Fade

## GLORIA

Words and Music by  
VAN MORRISON

With a heavy beat

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Like to tell you 'bout my ba - by Here — You know she — comes round — Just a - bout mid - night — Just 'bout five feet so  
four — good Lord From her head to the al - ground — Well she comes a - round here — Walk - in' down my street —  
Just a - bout mid - night, house, She makes me feel so my good Lord, Comes up to my house, She knocks up - on my door, — Makes me feel al -  
Makes me feel al - Her name is G - L - O - R - I - A - I - A - G - L - O - R - I - A - (Glo - ri - a) Al - right one time (Glo - ri - a)  
Yeah, she comes a - round —

## GOIN' OUT OF MY HEAD

Words and Music by  
TEDDY RANDAZZO & BOBBY WEINSTEIN

Moderately Slow Rock

Well I think I'm Go-ing Out Of My Head, Yes I Think I'm Go-ing Out Of My Head o-ver you,  
think I'm Go-ing Out Of My Head, 'cause I can't ex-plain the tears that I shed o-ver you,

o-ver you. I want you to want me, I need you so bad-ly, I  
o-ver you. I see you each morn-ing But you just walk past me, you

can't think of an-y-thing but you. And I ist Go-in' Out Of My Head o-ver  
don't e-ven know that I ex-

you, out of my head o-ver you, Out of my head day and night night and day and night wrong, or right,

I must think of a way in-to your heart, There's no rea-son why my be-ing

shy should keep us a-part And I think I'm Go-ing Out Of My Head Yes, I

Repeat and Fade

## GOOD LOVIN'

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Words and Music by  
RUDY CLARK & ART RESNICK

Very fast

Well, I was feel - in' oh so bad now.  
by (Instrumental) woah squeeze me tight. So I Said don't - cha'

asked my fam' - ly doc - tor 'bout what I had now.  
don't you want your dad - dy to be all right? I said, 'Now doc - tor, (doc - tor) -  
I said, 'Now ba - by, (ba - by) -

Mis - ter M. D. (doc - tor) woah can you tell me (doc - tor) what's ail - ing  
woah - it's for sure. (ba - by) I got the fe - ver (ba - by) you got the

Words and Music by  
CURLY PUTMAN

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Slowly

VERSE

The old home town looks the same — as I step down from the train, And there to meet me is my

Ma - ma and Pa - pa; And down the road I look and there runs Ma - ry, hair of gold and lips like cher-ries. It's

good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a-reach - ing, smil - ing

sweet - ly. It's good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Home.

2. The old house is still standing tho' the paint is cracked and dry,  
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.  
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries:  
It's good to touch the green green grass of home.
3. Then I awake and look around me at the grey walls that surround me,  
And I realize that I was only dreaming,  
For there's a guard and there's a sad old Padre, arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak,  
Again I'll touch the green green grass of home.

**CHORUS:**  
Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree,  
As they lay me 'neath the green green grass of home.

GOOD LUCK CHARM

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Words and Music by  
AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD

Moderately

**Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb Bb7**

Don't want a four leaf clov - er; don't want an old horse shoe. Want your kiss 'cause I  
Don't want a sil - ver dol - lar, rab - bit's foot on a cross The hap - pi - ness in all your the  
I found a luck - y pen - ny, I'd toss it a - cross the string. bay. Your love is worth

**Eb F7 Bb F7**

just warm can't miss with a Good Luck Charm like you. } Come on and be my lit - tle  
gold ca - ress no no rab won bit's der can I bring say:

**Bb F7**

Good Luck Charm. Uh-huh- huh, you sweet de - light. I want a Good Luck Charm a - hang - in'

**C7 C7+5 F7 Bb**

on my arm To have, to have, to hold, to hold to - night.

**2**

**C7 C7+5 F7 Bb**

Uh-huh- huh, uh-huh- huh, uh-huh- huh; oh, yeah. Uh-huh - huh,

**C7 C7+5 F7**

uh-huh- huh, uh, to - night.

**1 Bb Gb7 F7 take 2nd ending**

**2 Bb Eb7 Bb**

If

GRAZING IN THE GRASS

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Words by HARRY ELSTON  
Music by PHILEMON HOU

Moderately

**Fmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus Fmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus**

It sho' is mel - low Graz - ing In The Grass. Graz - ing In The Grass is a gas, Ba - by can you dig it? What a

**F Am7 Gm7 C7sus Fmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus C7**

trip! Just watch - ing as the world goes by. Graz - ing In The Grass is a gas, ba - by, can you dig it?

**Fmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus Fmaj7 Am7 Gm7 C7sus C7**

There are so man - y groov - y things to see while graz - ing in the grass. Graz - ing In The Grass is a gas, ba - by, can you dig it?

Flow - ers with col - ors bright, mak - ing ev - ry - thing out - a sight \_ in the grass. \_ Graz - ing In The Grass is a gas, \_ ba - by, can you dig it?

The sun \_ beam - ing down be - tween the leaves. \_ Graz - ing In The Grass is a gas, \_ ba - by, can you dig it? And the

birds \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ dart - ing in and out of the trees. \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ Graz - ing In The Grass is a gas, \_ ba - by, can you dig it?

Ev - ry - thing here is so clear, \_ you can see it. And, ev - ry - thing here is so near, \_ you can feel it. And it's real \_ \_ \_ \_ \_

So real, \_ so real, \_ so real, \_ so real, \_ so real. \_ Can you dig it? Can you dig it?

I can dig it, he can dig it, she can dig it, we can dig it, they can dig it, you can dig it. Oh, let's dig it! Can you dig \_ it, ba - by?

HARPER VALLEY P.T.A.

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Words and Music by  
TOM T. HALL

Moderately

I want to tell you all a sto - ry 'bout a Har - per Val - ley wid - ow'd wife who had a

teen - age daugh - ter who at - tend - ed Har - per Val - ley Jun - ior High. Well, her daugh - ter came home one af - ter - noon and did - n't e - ven stop to

play. She said, "Mom, I got \_ a note here from the Har - per Val - ley P. T. A."

2. The note said, Mrs. Johnson, you're wearing your dresses way too high—  
It's reported you've been drinking and a-runnin' 'round with men and going wild.  
We don't believe you ought to be a-bringing up your little girl this way—  
It was signed by the secretary, Harper Valley P.T.A.

3. Well, it happened that the P.T.A. was gonna meet that very afternoon—  
They were sure surprised when Mrs. Johnson wore her mini-skirt into the room.  
As she walked up to the blackboard, I still recall the words she had to say.  
She said, "I'd like to address this meeting of the Harper Valley P.T.A."
4. Well, there's Bobby Taylor sittin' there and seven times he's asked me for a date.  
Mrs. Taylor sure seems to use a lot of ice whenever he's away.  
And Mr. Baker, can you tell us why your secretary had to leave this town?  
And shouldn't widow Jones be told to keep her window shades all pulled completely down?

5. Well, Mr. Harper couldn't be here 'cause he stayed too long at Kelly's bar again.  
And if you smell Shirley Thompson's breath, you'll find she's had a little nip of gin.  
Then you have the nerve to tell me you think that as a mother I'm not fit.  
Well, this is just a little Peyton Place and you're all Harper Valley hypocrites.  
No, I wouldn't put you on, because it really did, it happened just this way,  
The day my mama socked it to the Harper Valley P.T.A.

## GREASE

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Words and Music by  
BARRY GIBB

Moderately, with a beat

**Bm** **E** **Bm** **E** **Bm** **F#m7** **Em7** **D**

I solve my prob-blems and I see the light. We got a lov-in' thing. We got-ta feed it right. There ain't no dan-ger we can

**C** **Bm** **E** **Bm** **F#m7** **G**

go too far. We start be-liev-ing now that we can be who we are. Grease is the word.

**Bm** **E** **Bm** **E** **Bm** **F#m7**

They think our love is just a grow-in' pain. Why don't they un-der-stand it's just a cry-in' shame? We take the pre-sure and we thro-a-way. Con-ven-tion-al-i-ty be-longs to yes-ter-day.

**Em7** **D** **C** **Bm** **E** **Bm** **F#m7** **Bm**

Their lips are ly-ing. On-ly real is real. We stop the fight right now. We got to be what we feel. Grease is the word. There is a chance that we can make it so far. We start be-liev-ing now that we can be who we are.

**Em7** **Bm**

It's got a groove. It's got a mean-ing. Grease is the time. is the place. is the mo-tion.

**Em7** **G** **A** **Em7** **F#m7**

Grease is the way we are feel-ing. - ing. This is a life of il-lu-sion, wrapped up in trou-

**G** **F#** **Bm** **D.S. (Lyric 2) al Coda** **CODA** **G** **Bm**

- bles, laced in con-fu-sion. What are we do-ing here? - ing.

## GROOVIN'

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Words and Music by  
FELIX CAVALIERE & EDWARD BRIGATI, JR.

Moderately slow

**Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Bb**

Groov-in' on a Sun-day af-ter-noon. Real-ly  
Groov-in' down a crowd-ed a-ve-nue. Do-in'  
Groov-in' on a Sun-day af-ter-noon. Real-ly

**Cm7** **F11** **1,2 Bb** **Cm7** **F11** **Bbmaj7** **Cm7**

could-n't get a-way too soon. I can't im-ag-ine an-y-thing that's bet-ter,  
an-y-thing we'd like to do. There's al-ways lots of things that we could see,  
could-n't get a-way too



Bbmaj7

Cm7

Bbmaj7

Cm7

Ebmaj7

F9

The world is ours when - ev - er we're to - geth - er. \_\_\_\_

There ain't a place I'd like to be in - stead of \_\_\_\_

We could be an - y - one we'd like to be. \_\_\_\_

And all those hap - py peo - ple we could meet \_\_\_\_ just

3 Bb

Cm7

F11

Bbmaj7

Cm7

F11

Bbmaj7

soon, no, no, no, no.

We'll keep on spend - in' sun - ny days this way. \_\_\_\_

We're gon - na talk and laugh our

Cm7

F11

Bbmaj7

Cm7

F11

Eb

Dm

time a - way. \_\_\_\_

I feel it com - in' clos - er day by day. \_\_\_\_

Life would be ec - sta - sy

Cm7

F11

Bb

Cm7

F11

Bb

Cm7

F11

you and me end - less - ly Groov - in'. \_\_\_\_

on a Sun - day af - ter - noon, \_\_\_\_

Bb

Cm7

F11

Bb

Cm7

F11

Bb

Cm7

F11

Real - ly \_\_\_\_

could - n't get a - way too soon, no, no, no, no.

Groov - in' \_\_\_\_ ah ha ah ha. \_\_\_\_

3

Repeat and Fade

# A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

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Words and Music by  
 JOHN LENNON & PAUL MCCARTNEY

With a beat

G

C(add2)

G

Dm7

G

C(add2)

It's been a Hard Day's Night \_\_\_\_

and I've been work - ing like a dog. \_\_\_\_

It's been A Hard Day's Night \_\_\_\_

G

Dm7

G

C

D

work day \_\_\_\_

to get you mon - ey to buy you things. \_\_\_\_

And it's worth it just to hear you say -

\_\_\_\_

I should be sleep - ing like a log. \_\_\_\_

But when I get home to you \_\_\_\_ I find the things that you do \_\_\_\_ will make me

\_\_\_\_ You're gon - na give me ev - 'ry - thing. \_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_ So why I love to come home. 'Cause when I get you a - lone \_\_\_\_ you know I'll

G

C9

G

G

Bm

Em

feel \_\_\_\_ al - right \_\_\_\_

You know I \_\_\_\_

When I'm home \_\_\_\_

ev - 'ry - thing seems \_\_\_\_ to be al -

Bm

G

Em

C

D

D.S. al Coda

- right, \_\_\_\_

When I'm home \_\_\_\_

feel - ing you hold - ing me tight, tight, yeah, It's been a

CODA

G

C9

G

C(add2)

G

F

G

F

G

F

\_\_\_\_ You know I feel \_\_\_\_ al - right, \_\_\_\_

You know I feel al - right. \_\_\_\_

Repeat and Fade

Sav

F7

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah... Good, Good, Good, Good, Good, Good, Good, Good. Oh, I wan-na say

F

Ah \_\_\_\_\_ Now I want you to tell me some-thing ba-by.

F7

Well don't it make you feel cra-zy. I wan-na say Ah \_\_\_\_\_

F7

D.C. and Fade

## HANKY PANKY

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Words and Music by  
JEFF BARRY & ELLIE GREENWICH

Moderate Boogie-Rock

G9

My ba-by does the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does the Hank-y Pank-y, My ba-by does

G9

the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does the Hank-y Pank-y.

G

I saw her walk-ing on down the line, You know I saw her for the ver-y first time, A

C9

pret-ty lit-tle girl stand-ing all a-lone, Hey, pret-ty ba-by, can I take you home?

D9

I nev-er saw her, nev-er ev-er saw her.

C9

My ba-by does the Hank-y Pank-y,

G9

my ba-by does the Hank-y Pank-y. My ba-by does the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does

D9

the Hank-y Pank-y, my ba-by does the Hank-y Pank-y.

C9

D.S. and Fade

HAPPY TOGETHER

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Words and Music by  
GARRY BONNER & ALAN GORDON

Steady, solid beat (♩ =  $\frac{3}{4}$ )

Im - ag - ine me and you, I do, I think a - bout you day and night, it's on - ly right to think a - bout the  
call you up, in - vest a dime and you say you be - long to me and ease my mind, im - ag - ine how the

girl you love, and hold her tight, so Hap - py To - geth - er. If I should  
world would be so ver - y fine, so Hap - py To geth - er.

I can see me lov - in' no - bod - y but you for all my life, when you're with me,

ba - by, the skies will be blue for all my life. Me and you and you and me, no mat - ter how they

toss the dice, it has to be. The on - ly one for me is you, and you for me, so Hap - py To -

geth - er. Im - ag - ine

geth - er. So Hap - py To - geth - er. How is the

wea - ther?

Repeat and Fade

HARD HEADED WOMAN

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Words and Music by  
CLAUDE DE METRUIS

Bright Rock

Tacet

Well, a Hard Head - ed Wom - an, a soft heart - ed man;  
A - dam told Eve: Lis - ten here to me;

Been the cause of trou - ble ev - er  
Don't you let me catch you mess - in'

since the world be - gan, Oh, yeah, Ev - er since the world be - gan. Uh - huh - huh. A

'round that ap - ple tree.

Hard Head - ed Wom - an been a thorn in the side of man. Now man. Now

**Bb** **Bb** **Bb** **Tacet** **Tacet** **Tacet**

Sam-son told De-li-lah loud do and clear: Keep your cot-ton-pick-in' fin-gers out my curl-y hair. }  
 heard 'bout a king who was a head in' swell Till he start-ed play-in' with that e-vil Jez-e-bel. } Oh,  
 I got a wom-an a head like a rock. If she ev-er went a-way I'd cry a-round the clock }

**Eb7** **Bb** **F7**

yeah, — Ev-er since the world be-gan. — Uh-huh-huh. — A Hard Head-ed Wom-an been a

**Eb7** **Bb** **Gb7** **F7** **Bb** **Eb7** **Bb**

thorn in the side of man. I man. —

## HE'S A REBEL

Words and Music by  
GENE PITNEY

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Moderately, with a beat

**A** **F#m**

See the way he walks down the street, Watch the way he shuff-les lis feet, Oh, how he holds his head high when  
 When he holds my hand I'm so proud, 'Cause he's not one of the crowd, My ba-by's al-ways the one to

**D** **E7** **D** **B7**

he goes walk-in' by — He's my guy! — try the things they've nev-er done, And just be-cause of that they

**E7** **F7** **Bb** **Gm** **Bb**

say: — He's A Reb-el and he'll nev-er ev-er be an-y good, He's A Reb-el 'cause he

**F7** **Eb** **D** **Gm**

nev-er ev-er does what he should, Well, just be-cause he does-n't do what ev-'ry-bod-y else does, That's no rea-son why

**Eb** **F7** **Bb** **Gm** **Eb**

{ I can't give him all my love, } He is al-ways good to me, { Al-ways treats me ten-der-ly, } Cause he's not a reb-el, no, no, no,  
 { We can't share a love, } { Good to him I'll try to be, }

**F** **Bb** **F7** **Bb**

He's not a reb-el, no, no, no, to me. me.

**Gm** **Eb** **C7** **F7**

If they don't like him that way, they won't like me af-ter to-day, I'll be stand-ing right by his side when they say:

**D.S. al Fine**



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Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

### Repeat and Fade

## HEARTBREAK HOTEL

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By MAE BOREN AXTON,  
TOMMY DURDEN & ELVIS PRESLEY

Moderate blues

1 Now, since my ba - by left me I've found a new place to dwell, down at the end of Lone - ly street at  
Heart - break Ho - tel. I'm so lone - ly, I'm so lone - ly, I'm so lone - ly, that I could die; and  
tho' it's al - ways crowd - ed, you can still find some room for brok - en - heart - ed lov - ers to cry there in the gloom and be so  
lone - ly, oh, so lone - ly, oh, so lone - ly they could die.

2 The  
3 So die.

2. The bell hop's tears keep flowing, the desk clerk's dressed in black . . . They've been so long on Lonely street, They never will go back. . . and they're so lonely. . . Oh, they're so lonely . . . they're so lonely . . . they pray to die.

3. So, if your baby leaves and you have a tale to tell, Just take a walk down Lonely street. . . to Heartbreak Hotel, Where you'll be so lonely. . . and I'll be so lonely . . . We'll be so lonely . . . That we could die.

## HELLO MARY LOU

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Words and Music by  
GENE PITNEY & C. MANGIARACINA

Moderately

Verse  
You passed me by one sun - ny day Flashed those big brown eyes my way and oo I want - ed you for - ev - er  
(I) saw your lips I heard your voice Be - lieve me I just had no choice, wild hors - es could - n't make me stay a -  
more. Now I'm not one that gets a - round. I swear my feet stuck to the ground. And though I nev - er  
way. I thought a - bout a moon - lit night, My arms a - bout you good an' tight, That's all I had to  
Chorus  
did meet you be - fore. I said "Hel - lo Ma - ry Lou Good - bye heart Sweet  
Ma - ry Lou I'm so in love with you. I knew Ma - ry Lou We'd nev - er  
part so Hel - lo Ma - ry Lou Good - bye heart." I heart."



## HOLD ME NOW

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Words and Music by TOM BAILEY,  
ALANNAH CURRIE & JOE LEEWAY

**Medium Rock Beat**

**D**

I have a pic - ture  
say I'm a dream - er,  
asked if I love you,

**Bm**

pinned to my wall, an  
we're two of a kind, You  
What can I say?

**C(add9)**

im - age of you and of me and we're laugh - ing with love at it all.  
both of us search - ing for some per - fect world we know well nev - er find.  
know that I do and that this is just one of those games that we play.

**A7sus**

**D**

Look at our life now,  
So per - haps I should leave here,  
So I'll sing you a new song,

**Bm**

tat - tered and torn, we  
yeah - yeah, go far a - way, but you know  
please don't cry an - y - more, I'll ev - en

**C(add9)**

fuss and we fight and de - light in the tears that we cry un - til dawn.  
that there's no where that I'd rath - er be than with you here to - day.  
ask your for - give - ness though I don't know just what I'm ask - ing it for. Oh  
Oh

**A7sus**

**D**

Oh Oh Hold Me Now. (in your lov - in' arms) warm my heart. (warm my

**Bm**

cold and tired heart) stay with me (Ooh stay with me) let lov - in' start, let lov -

**C(add9)**

**A7sus**

- in' start. You - in' start. Oh Hold Me Now. Oh warm my heart,

**Bm**

stay with me let lov - in' start, let lov - in' start, Oh

**Bb** **C(add9)** **Bb** **C(add9)** **D**

To Coda D.C. al Coda

**CODA** **C** **D**

You

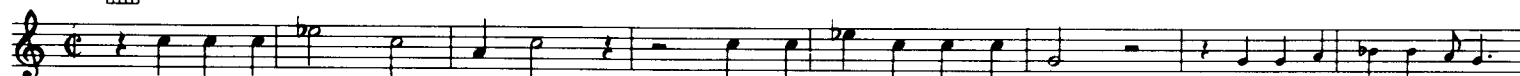
## HI-HEEL SNEAKERS

© 1964, 1966 by LILY POND MUSIC

Words and Music by  
ROBERT HIGGENBOTHAM

Medium Rock

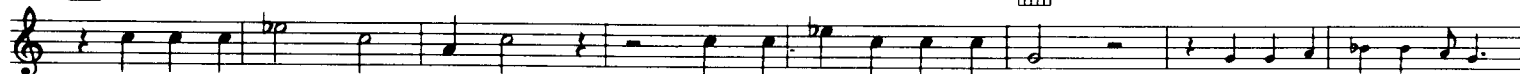
C6



1. Put on your red dress ba - by,  
2. Put on your High - Heel Sneak - ers,

'Cause we're go - in' out to - night;  
Wear your wig hat on your head;

C6



Put on your red dress ba - by,  
Put on your High - Heel Sneak - ers,

'Cause we're go - in' out to - night;  
Wear your wig hat on your head;

G7



And wear some box - ing gloves \_  
I know you re - a - lize \_

in case some fool might wan - na fight.  
pret - ty sure you're gon - na knock 'em dead.

C6



## HONKY CAT

Copyright © 1972 DICK JAMES MUSIC LIMITED  
All rights for the United States and Canada controlled by DICK JAMES MUSIC, INC.Words and Music by  
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

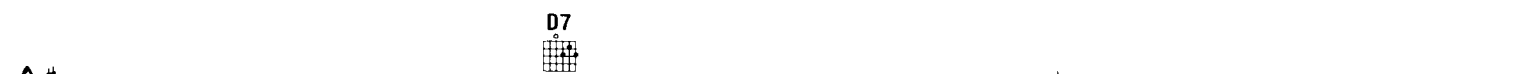
Brightly

D7



When \_ I look back, boy, I must \_ have been green, \_ bop - pin' in the coun - try,

G



fish - in' in \_ a stream. \_ Look - in' for an an - swer, try - in' to find \_ a sign, \_

D7



un - til I saw your cit - y lights, \_ hon - ey I \_ was blind. \_ They said, get back, Hon - ky Cat,

G



B7



bet - ter get back to the woods, \_ well, I quit those days \_ and \_ my red - neck ways \_

E7



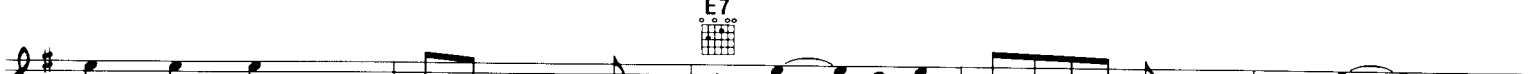
and \_ a, (hmm, \_ hmm, \_ hmm, \_ hmm, \_ hmm,) oh, the change \_ is gon - na do me good. \_  
(oo, \_ oo, \_ oo, \_ oo, \_ oo,)

D7



You bet - ter get back, Hon - ky Cat,

B7



liv - in' in the cit - y ain't \_ where it's at, it's like try'n \_ to find gold \_ in \_ a sil - ver mine, \_

E7



it's like try'n' to drink whis - ky, oh, from a bot - tle of wine.

Well I read some books and I

read some mag - a - zines a - bout those high class la - dies down in New Or - leans,

and all the folks back home, well, they said I was a fool. They said, oh, be-

lieve in the Lord is the gold - en rule. They said, get back, Hon-ky Cat, bet-ter get back to the woods

well, I quit those days and my red - neck ways and (oo, oo, oo,

oo, oo, oo,) oh, the change is gon-na do me good.

They said, They said, stay at home, boy, you got - ta tend the farm,

liv - in' in the cit - y, boy, is, is gon-na break your heart. But

how can you stay, when your heart says no, ah, ah, how can you stop, when your

feet say go. You bet-ter

Get back, Hon-

ky Cat, get back, Hon - ky Cat, get back, ooh.

Repeat and Fade

HERE COMES SUMMER

Copyright © 1959 by Jewel Music Publishing Co., Inc., New York, NY

Words and Music by  
JERRY KELLER

Moderately

Here Comes Sum - mer, School is out, oh hap - py day; Here Comes Sum - mer, I'm gon - na grab my  
Sum - mer, Al - most June, the sun is bright; Here Comes Sum - mer, Drive in  
girl and run a - way. Here Comes Sum - mer, We'll go swim - ming ev - 'ry day. Oh! let the  
mo - vies ev - 'ry night. Dou - ble fea - tures, Lots more time to hold her tight So let the  
sun shine bright on my hap - py sum - mer home. Well school's not so bad but the sum - mer's bet - ter.  
sun shine bright on my hap - py sum - mer home. Well I've a mind to hold my girl be - side me,  
Gives me more time to see my girl; Walks thro' the park 'neath the shin - ing moon, When we kiss she makes my flat top curl. It's  
Sit by the lake till one or two; Go for a drive in the sum - mer moon - light Dream of a love the whole night thro'. It's  
sum - mer, Feel her lips so close to mine; Here Comes Sum - mer, When we meet our hearts en -  
sum - mer, She'll be with me ev - 'ry day; Here Comes Sum - mer, Meet the gang at Joe's Ca -  
twine. It's the great - est, Let's have sum - mer all the time. Oh! let the sun - shine bright on my  
fe. If she's will - ing, We'll go stea - dy right a - way. Oh! let the sun - shine bright on my  
hap - py sum - mer home. Here Comes home, Oh! let the sun - shine bright, Here Comes Sum - mer - time at last.

HIS LATEST FLAME

Copyright © 1961 by Elvis Presley Music  
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Words and Music by  
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Moderately Bright

A ver - y old friend came by to - day, 'Cause he was tell - in' ev - 'ry -  
talked, and I heard him say That she had the long - est  
one in town, 'bout the love that he just found. And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est  
black - est hair, the pret - tiest green eyes an - y - where. And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est

Flame. He talked and  
Flame. Though I smiled, the tears in - side \_ were a burn - in'.

I wished him luck and then he said \_ good - bye. He was gone but

still his words \_ kept re - turn - in'. What else was there for me to do \_ but cry.

Would you be - lieve that yes - ter - day This girl was in my arms and swore to me \_

She'd be mine e - ter - nal - ly. And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est Flame.

## HOW CAN YOU MEND A BROKEN HEART

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Words and Music by  
BARRY GIBB & ROBIN GIBB

Slow Beat  
E

I can think of young - er days when liv - ing for my life \_ was ev - ry - thing a man \_ could want to do. I could nev - er see to  
I can still feel the breeze \_ that rus - tles through the trees. And mist - y mem - o - ries \_ of days gone by. We could nev - er see to

mor - row. But I was nev - er told a - bout \_ the sor - row. } And \_ How Can You Mend \_ A Bro - ken Heart. \_  
mor - row. But no one said a word a - bout \_ the sor - row. }

How can you stop the rain \_ from fall - ing down? How \_ can you stop the sun from shin - ing. What makes the world go 'round?

How can you mend this bro - ken man? How can a los - er \_ ev - er win? Please help me mend my bro - ken heart.

And let me live a - gain. gain.

HOT STUFF

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Words and Music by PETE BELLOTE,  
HAROLD FALTERMEYER & KEITH FORSEY

Moderate Disco

Gm F Gm

Sit - tin' here — eat - in' my heart — out wait - in', don't wait - in' for some lov - er to call —  
Look - in' for a lov - er who needs — an - oth - er; wan - na bring a wild man back home. Look - in' for some  
Got - ta have some

F Gm

Dialed a - bout a thou - sand num - bers late - ly. al - most rang the phone off the wall. — Look - in' for some  
Wan - na share my love with a warm - blood - ed lov - er; wan - na bring a wild man back home. Got - ta have some

Cm D Gm Cm D Gm

Hot Stuff, ba - by, this eve - nin'; — I need some Hot Stuff, ba - by, to - night — I want some

Cm D Gm Cm Dm

Hot Stuff, ba - by, this eve - nin'. — { Got - ta have some Hot Stuff, got — to have some love — to - night. —  
Got - ta have some lov - in', got — to have — love — to - night. —

Gm Bb C D Gm Bb C D Gm Bb C To Coda

I need need Hot Hot Stuff, Stuff, — I want some Hot hot Stuff. love, —

D.C. al Coda CODA

I need Hot Stuff. — look - in' — for hot love. —

Gm Gbm Gm F 1 Gm 2 Gm

Hot, hot — hot, Hot — Stuff. — Hot, hot, — hot. How's a - bout some

Cm D Gm Cm D Gm

Hot Stuff, ba - by, this eve - nin'? — I need some Hot Stuff, ba - by, to - night. — Look - in' for my

Cm D Gm Cm D Gm

Hot Stuff, ba - by, this eve - nin'. — I need some Hot Stuff, ba - by, to - night. — Yeah, yeah, I want some

Cm D Gm Cm D Gm

Hot Stuff, ba - by, this eve - nin'. — I want some Hot Stuff, ba - by, to - night. — Yeah, yeah, yeah, now,

Repeat and Fade

## THE HORSE

Words and Music by  
JESSE JAMES

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Moderately

The musical score for 'The Horse' is written for guitar in the key of B-flat major (two flats). It consists of five staves of music. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The time signature is common time (C). The score includes various guitar chords: Bb, Dm7, Cm7, Gm, and Bb. There are also triplets indicated by a '3' over a group of notes. The piece ends with a 'D.S. and Fade' instruction.

B $\flat$  Dm7 Cm7 Dm7 Cm7 Dm7

Gm B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$

Gm B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$

Gm B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$

Gm Dm7 Cm7 Gm

D.S. and Fade

## HOUND DOG

Words and Music by  
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Medium Bright Rock

Tacet

The musical score for 'Hound Dog' is written for guitar in the key of B-flat major (two flats). It consists of five staves of music. The tempo is marked 'Medium Bright Rock'. The time signature is common time (C). The score includes various guitar chords: Bb, Eb7, F7, and Bb. There are also 'Tacet' instructions. The lyrics are written below the notes.

You ain't noth - in' but a Hound Dog. \_\_\_\_\_ cry - in' all the time. You ain't noth - in' but a

Hound Dog. \_\_\_\_\_ cry - in' all the time. Well, \_\_\_\_\_ you ain't nev - er caught a rab - bit and you

ain't no friend \_ of mine. When they said you was high classed, well, that was just a lie.

When they said you was high - classed, well, that was just a lie. Well, \_\_\_\_\_ you ain't

nev - er caught a rab - bit and you aint no friend \_ of mine. You ain't noth - in' but a mine. \_\_\_\_\_

1 B $\flat$  Tacet

2 B $\flat$  Eb7 B $\flat$

# HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

**Moderately**

**B♭11** **E♭** **Gm7** **Fm7** **C7** **Fm7** **G7** **B♭11**

I know your eyes in the morn - ing sun. I feel you touch me in the pour - ing rain. And the mo -  
I be - lieve in you. You know the door to my ver - y soul. You're the light

**E♭** **Gm7** **Cm7** **Fm7** **B♭11** **A♭maj7**

- ment that you wan - der far from me. I wan - na feel you in my arms a - gain. And you come to me on a sum -  
in my deep - est, dark - est hour. you're my sav - ior when I fall. And you may not think I care.

**Gm7** **Fm7** **D♭9** **Gm7** **B♭11**

- mer breeze keep me warm in your love. then you soft - ly leave. And it's me you need to show. How Deep  
for you when you know down in - side that I real - ly do.

**E♭** **E♭maj7** **A♭maj7** **A♭m6** **E♭** **B♭m**

Is Your Love? How Deep is Your Love? I real - ly mean to learn. 'Cause we're liv - ing in a world of fools. break - ing us

**C7** **Fm7** **A♭m6** **E♭** **Gm7** **B♭11**

down when they all should let us be. We be - long to you and me. How Deep

**D.S. and Fade**

# HOW DO YOU DO IT?

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Words and Music by  
MITCH MURRAY

**With a beat**

**F** **Dm7** **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Dm7** **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Dm7**

How do you do what you do to me I wish I knew If I knew how you do it to

**Gm7** **C7** **F** **B♭** **F** **E♭** **E** **F** **Dm7** **Gm7** **C7**

me I'd do it to you. How do you do what you do to me

**F** **Dm7** **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Dm7** **Gm7** **C7**

I'm feel - ing blue. Wish I knew how you do it to me But I have - n't a

**F** **B♭** **F** **Gm7** **C** **F7** **Dm7** **Gm7** **C7**

clue. You give me a feel - ing in my heart. Like an ar - row pass - ing



thro' it. \_\_\_\_\_ S'pose that you think you're ver - y smart But won't you tell me How Do You Do It.

How do you do what you do to me If I on - ly knew Then per -

haps you'd fall for me like I fell for you. \_\_\_\_\_ you. \_\_\_\_\_

## HUSHABYE

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Words and Music by  
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

Hush - a bye, hush - a - bye oh, my dar - ling, don't you cry. Ooh, \_\_\_\_\_  
Guar - dian angels up a - bove take care of the one I love.

ooh. \_\_\_\_\_ Pil - lows ly - ing on your bed; oh, my dar - ling, rest your head.  
Sand - man will be com - ing soon, sing - ing you a slum - ber tune.

ooh, \_\_\_\_\_ ooh. \_\_\_\_\_ Ooh. \_\_\_\_\_

Lull - a - by \_\_\_\_\_ and good - night. \_\_\_\_\_ In your

dreams \_\_\_\_\_ I'll hold you tight. \_\_\_\_\_ Lull - a - by \_\_\_\_\_ and good -

night \_\_\_\_\_ Till the dawn's \_\_\_\_\_ ear - ly light. \_\_\_\_\_ Hush - a - bye, \_\_\_\_\_  
Guar - dian angels

Hush - a - bye; oh, my dar - ling, don't you cry. Ooh, \_\_\_\_\_ ooh. \_\_\_\_\_  
up a - bove take care of the one I love.

A HUNDRED POUNDS OF CLAY

Words and Music by BOB ELGIN,  
LUTHER DIXON & KAY ROGERS

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With a beat

He took A Hun - dred Pounds Of Clay and then He said, "Hey! Lis - ten, I'm gon - na  
Hun - dred Pounds Of Clay He made my life worth liv - in', And I will

fix thank this world to - day be-cause I know what's miss-in'! Then He rolled thank His big sleeves  
Him ev - 'ry day for ev - 'ry kiss you're giv - in', And I thank Him ev - 'ry

up night and for a the brand arms new that world be- gan, He cre - at - ed a wo - man and a  
and a brand new world hold me tight, And He did it all with

lot just of A lov - in' for Pounds a man. With just A

Clay. Yes, He did! Oh, yes, He did! Now, can't you just see Him walk - in'

'round and 'round pick - in' clay up off the ground, Know - in' just what He should do to make a liv - ing

dream like you, He rolled His big sleeves up and a brand new world be- gan, He cre -

at - ed a wo - man and a lot of lov - in' for a man.

HUNGRY LIKE THE WOLF

Words and Music by  
DURAN DURAN

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Strong Rock Tempo

Dark - en the cit - y night is a wire Steam in the sub - way earth is a - fire  
Stalked in the for - est too close to hide I'll be up - on you by the moon - light side {Do do

D

E

3

3

3

3

do do do do do do do do do do do do do

do

Wom-an you want me

High blood drum - ing on your

E

C

G

F

3

3

3

3

give me a sign -

skin it's so tight -

And catch my breath-ing

You feel my heart I'm just a

e - ven clos - er be - hind -

mo - ment be - hind -

Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

E

C

G

F

do

In touch with the ground -

In touch with the ground -

I'm on the hunt -

I'm af - ter you -

C

G

F

D

Smell like a sound -

Scent and a sound -

smell like a sound -

I'm lost in a crowd -

I'm lost and I'm found -

I'm lost and I'm found -

And I'm Hun - gry Like - The Wolf -

Strad-dle the line -

Strut on a line -

Strut on a line -

C

G

F

C

in dis-cord and rhyme -

it's dis-cord and rhyme -

it's dis-cord and rhyme -

I'm on the hunt -

I howl and I whine -

I'm on the hunt -

I'm af - ter you -

Mouth is a - live -

with juic - es like wine -

all run - ning in - side -

with juic - es like wine -

G

F

D

E7sus

E7sus

And I'm Hun - gry Like - The Wolf -

C

Hun - gry Like - The Wolf.

Burn - ing the ground -

I break from the crowd -

D.S. and Fade

# I ALMOST LOST MY MIND

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Words and Music by

IVORY JOE HUNTER

Very Slowly

F

Bb

F

C7

F

F7

Bb

When I lost my ba - by

I Al - most Lost My Mind -

When I lost my ba - by,

I

pass a mil - lion peo - ple.

I can't tell who I meet -

I pass a mil - lion peo - ple,

I

F

C7+5

C11

C7

F

1,2,3

4

C+ F9

Al - most Lost My Mind -

My head is in a spin -

Since she left me be - hind -

I

can't tell who I meet -

'Cause my eyes are full of tears.

Where can my ba - by be?

I

3

3. I went to see a gypsy, And had my fortune read.

I went to see a gypsy, And had my fortune read.

I hung my head in sorrow, When she said what she said.

4. I can tell you people, The news was not so good.

Well I can tell you people, The news was not so good.

She said your baby has quit you, This time she's gone for good.

## I CAN SEE FOR MILES

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Words and Music by  
PETER TOWNSHEND

Moderately

I know you've deceived me. Now here's a sur-prise I know that you have 'cos there's ma-gic in my eyes

I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles and miles Oh

yeah If you think that I don't know a-bout the lit-tle tricks you play And nev-er see you when de-  
You took advantage of my trust in you when so far a-way I saw you hold-ing lots of

lib-er-ate-ly you put things in my way other guys and now you got the nerve to say Well here's a poke at you. You're gon-na choke on it too. You're gon-na  
That you still want me. Well that's as may be but you

lose that smile Be-cause all the while I could see for miles and miles I could see for miles and miles I can see for miles and miles and  
gotta stand trial Be-cause all the while To Coda miles and miles I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles Oh

yeah I miles and miles and miles and miles and miles and miles.

## I JUST WANT TO BE YOUR EVERYTHING

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Words and Music by  
BARRY GIBB

Moderately

For so long you and me been find-ing each oth-er for so long And the feel-ing that I feel for you is

more than strong girl Take it from me If you give a lit-tle more than you're ask-ing for, your love will turn the key Dar-ling

mine I would wait for ev-er for those lips of wine Build my world a-round you dar-ling This love will shine  
you and me been find-ing each oth-er for so long And the feel-ing that I feel for you is more than strong girl.

Watch it and see. If you give a lit - tle more than you're ask - ing for, your love \_ will turn the key. I, \_ \_ \_ \_ I \_

\_ \_ \_ Just Want To Be \_ Your Ev - 'ry - thing. \_ O - pen up the heav - en in your heart, and let me be the

things you are to me and not some pup - pet on a string. Oh, \_ \_ \_ \_ if I \_

\_ \_ \_ stay here with-out \_ you, dar - ling, I will die. \_ I want you lay - ing in the love \_ I have to bring. I'd \_

\_ \_ \_ do an - y - thing to be your ev - 'ry - thing. dar - ling, for so

**Chords:** A, F#m, Bm7, E9, Dmaj7, E7, Amaj7, F#7, Bm7, E7sus, A+, Dmaj7, F#, Amaj7, E7, A+, Bm7.

**Other:** Fade on Repeat

## I GOT A WOMAN

Words and Music by  
RAY CHARLES

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**Brightly**

I Got A Wom - an way ov - er town, \_ She's good to me, \_ \_ \_ \_ Oh \_ \_ \_  
kiss - es and all my hug - gin' Just \_ \_ \_ for her, \_ \_ \_ \_ Oh \_ \_ \_  
Wom - an way ov - er town, \_ She's good to me, \_ \_ \_ \_ Oh \_ \_ \_

yeah! Well, I Got A Wom - an way ov - er town, \_ She's good to me, \_ \_ \_ \_  
yeah! I save my \_ kiss - es and all my hug - gin' Just \_ \_ \_ for her, \_ \_ \_ \_  
yeah! Some - day we'll mar - ry, way ov - er town, \_ She's good to me, \_ \_ \_ \_

Oh \_ \_ \_ yeah! \_ Now she's my dream - boat, oh, yes in - deed, \_ She's just the  
Oh \_ \_ \_ yeah! \_ When I say ba - by please take my hand \_ She holds me  
Oh \_ \_ \_ yeah! \_ Some - day we'll mar - ry, don't you un - der - stand \_ 'Cause she's my

kind of girl I need, \_ } I found a wom - an way ov - er town, \_ She's good to  
tight \_ She's my lov - er girl \_  
on - ly lov - er girl \_

me \_ \_ \_ \_ Oh \_ \_ \_ yeah! \_ I save my yeah! \_ I got a yeah! \_

**Chords:** Eb, Ab7, Ab9, Bb7, Eb7.

# I CAN'T GO FOR THAT

(No Can Do)

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Words and Music by DARYL HALL,  
JOHN OATES & SARA ALLEN

Moderately

**Cm7** **F** **Cm7** **A<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>**

Eas - y, read - y, will - ing o - ver - time, - Where does it stop? Where do you dare me to draw the line?  
I can't go for be - ing twice as nice, - I can't go for just re - peat - ing the same old lines.

**Cm7** **F** **Cm7** **A<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C**

You got the bod - y now you want my soul, - Don't e - ven think a - bout it, say no go.  
Use the bod - y now you want my soul, - Ooo for - get a - bout it, now, say no go. } And I'll, -

**Cmaj7** **C7** **Fmaj7** **F6** **C** **Cmaj7**

I'll do an - y - thing that you want me to. And I'll do al - most an - y -

**C7** **Fmaj7** **F6** **Fm9** **Cm11**

thing that you want me to, Yeah, but I Can't Go For That, no, no can do. I

**Fm9** **Cm11** **Fm9** **Cm11**

Can't Go For That, no, no can do. I Can't Go For That, no, no can do. I

**Fm9** **Cm11** **Fm9** **Cm11** **Fm9** **Cm11** **Fm9** **Cm11**

Can't Go For That, can't go for that, can't go for that, can't go for that. can't go for that, can't go for that. can't go for that, can't go for that.

**Fm9** **Cm11** **Fm9** **Cm11** **Fm9** **Cm11** **Fm9** **Cm11**

No, I Can't Go For That, No, I Can't

**To Coda** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **Repeat and Fade**

# I FOUGHT THE LAW

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Words and Music by  
SONNY CURTIS

Moderate Rock beat


**D** **G** **D** **G** **D**


A break - in' rocks in the hot sun I Fought The Law and the law won I Fought The Law and the  
rob - bin' peo - ple with a zip gun I Fought The Law and the law won I Fought The Law and the

**A7** **D** **A7** **D** **G** **D**






law won law won I miss my ba - by and the good fun  
I need - ed mon - ey 'cause I had none

**3**















I Fought The Law and the law won I Fought The Law and the law won. }

I left my ba-by and I feel so bad I guess my race is run

She's the best girl I've ev-er had I Fought The Law and the law won I Fought The Law and the

law won. A

## I LIKE IT LIKE THAT

Words and Music by  
KRIS KENNER & ALLEN TOUSSAINT

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Moderate Rock

Come on, — come on, — let me show you where it's at! Come on, — come on, — let me show you where it's at! Come on, —






— come on, — let me show you where it's at! The name of the place is "I Like It Like That." Come on — Like It Like That." They



got a lit-tle place a-down the track, — The name of the place is "I Like It Like That". Now, The  
last time I was down there, I lost my shoes, — They had some place cat shout-in' the blues.



you take Sal-ly, and I'll take Sue, — And we're gon-na rock a-way all our blues. — Come on, —  
peo-ple was yell-ing, shout-in' for more. — And they kept say-in' was "Go, man, go!" — Come on, —




come on, — let me show you where it's at! Come on, — come on, — let me show you where it's at! Come on, —






— come on, — let me show you where it's at! The name of the place is "I Like It Like That." Now the Like It Like That!"

# I KEEP FORGETTIN'

(Every Time You're Near)

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Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately Slow Funk/Rock

Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7

(1) I Keep For-get-tin' we're not in love an-y-more. I Keep For-get-tin' things will nev-er be the same a-gain.

Em7 Cmaj9 Am7 D11

I Keep For-get-tin' how you made that so clear. I Keep For-get-tin' {dar-ling  
ba-by. Ev-'ry time you're  
Ev-'ry time I

G G#m7-5 Am7 D11 Am7 D11 G

near. ev-'ry time I see your smile; hear your "hel-lo," say-in'

2. (See Additional Lyrics)

G#m7-5 Am7 D11 Am7 Em7

you can on-ly stay a while. Hey, I know that it's hard for you to say the things

1 2 D.C. al Coda

Am7 Bm7 D11 Bm7 D11 Bm7

we both know are true, but tell me how come true, but tell me how come Don't say that,

Bm Em Bm7 Am7 Em7 Am7 Bm7

don't say that, don't say that; I know you're not mine an-y-more, an-y-way, an-y

D11 Bm7 Em7 Cmaj9

time. Tell me how come (1) I Keep For-get-tin' we're not in love an-y-more. I Keep For-get-tin' things will

Bm7 Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7 Repeat and Fade

nev-er be the same a-gain. I Keep For-get-tin' how you made that so clear. I Keep For-get-tin' {dar-ling  
ba-by.

Verse 2 Every time I hear  
How you never want to live a lie;  
How it's gone too far  
And you don't have to tell me why;  
Why you've gone and why the game is through.  
If this is what's real, if this is what's true,  
Tell me how come (1)



# I NEED YOUR LOVE TONIGHT

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Words and Music by  
SID WAYNE & BIX REICHNER

Medium Bright Rock

Oh, oh! gee the love way you so. Uh, uh, can't let you go. Ooh, ooh, whee, don't tell me no. } I

Need Your Love To - night. Oh, I've been wait - in' just for to - night to

do some lov - in' and hold you tight. Don't tell me, ba - by, you got - ta go; I got the

Tacet Tacet

hi - fi high and the lights down low. Hey, now, hear what I say. Ooh - wow, you bet - ter stay. Pow -

To Coda

pow, don't run a - way. I Need Your Love To - night. Oh,

C7 D.S. al Coda (with repeats) Tacet CODA

# I UNDERSTAND (Just How You Feel)

Copyright © 1953 by Jubilee Music  
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Words and Music by  
PAT BEST

Moderately

I Un - der - stand Just How You Feel. You say we're thru. What can I do? It's o - ver now, but it was grand, I un - der -

stand. If you ev - er change your mind, Come back to me and you will find me wait - ing

there at your com - mand, I un - der - stand. I miss you so Please be - lieve me when I

tell you. I just can't stand to see you go, you know. Please un - der - stand just how I

feel. Your love for me, why not re - veal? And we will know this time it's real, we'll un - der - stand.

I SAW HER STANDING THERE

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Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON & PAUL MCCARTNEY

Moderately bright, with a beat

**Bb7**

Well, she was just sev - en - teen, \_ And you know what I mean, \_ And the way she looked \_ was  
she looked at me, \_ And I, I could see \_ that be - fore too long, \_ I'd

**F7** **Bb** **Eb**

'way fall be - yond com - pare. \_ So how could I dance with an - oth - er, \_  
in love with her. \_ She would - n't dance with an - oth - er, \_

**Gb** **Bb** **F7** **F+** **Bb** **Eb7**

Oh, when I Saw Her Stand - ing There. Well, Well, my heart went  
Oh, when I Saw Her Stand - ing There.

**F7**

boom when I crossed that room and I held her hand in mine. \_ Well, we

**Bb7**

danced through the night, \_ And we held each oth - er tight, \_ And be - fore too long, \_ I

**F7** **Bb**

fell in love with her. \_ Now I'll nev - er dance with an -

**Eb** **Gb** **Bb** **F7** **F+** **Bb**

oth - er, \_ Oh, since I Saw Her Stand - ing There. \_

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND

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Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON & PAUL MCCARTNEY

Moderately

**C** **G7** **Am** **Em** **C**

Oh yeh, I'll \_ tell you some - thing I think you'll un - der - stand. When and I \_ say that  
please \_ say to me \_ you'll let me be your man, please \_ say to

**G7** **Am** **Em** **F** **G7** **C** **Am**

some - thing, I Want To Hold Your Hand. \_ I Want To Hold Your Hand. \_  
me \_ you'll let me hold your hand. \_ Now, let me hold your hand, \_

1 F G7 C9+5 2 F G7 C Gm7 C7

I Want To Hold Your Hand. Oh... I Want To Hold Your Hand, and when I touch you, I feel

F Dm Gm7 C7 F G7 F

hap - py in - side. It's such a feel - ing that my love I can't hide, I can't hide,

G7 F G7 C G7 Am Em

I can't hide. Yeh, you got that some - thing. I think you'll un - der - stand. When

C G7 Am Em F G7 C Am

I {say feel} that some - thing. I Want To Hold Your Hand, I Want To Hold Your Hand,

1 F G7 C 2 F G7 E F G7 F C

I Want To Hold Your Hand. I Want To Hold Your Hand, I Want To Hold Your Hand.

## I'M A MAN

Words and Music by  
ELLAS MCDANIEL

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Moderately Slow

G C G C G C

Now when I was a lit - tle boy, At the age of five, I had some - thin' in my pock - et, Keep a lot o' folks a - live.

G C G C G C G C C G C

Now I'm A Man, Made - twen - ty - one, You know, ba - by, We can have a lot o' fun, I'm A Man, I spell M.

G C G C G C G C C G C

A. N. Man, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah.

G C G C G C G C C G C

All you pret - ty wo - men stand in line, I can make love to you, ba - by, in an ho - ur's time,

G C G C G C G C C G C

I'm A Man, spelled M. A. N. Man

# I WANT YOU, I NEED YOU, I LOVE YOU

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Words by MAURICE MYSELS  
Music by IRA KOSLOFF

Moderately Slow

Hold me close, hold me tight; make me thrill with de-light. Let me know where I stand from the start. I

Want You, I Need You, I Love You With all my heart. Ev-ry time that you're near all my cares dis-ap-pear. Dar-ling,

you're all that I'm liv-ing for. I Want You, I Need You, I Love You More and more. I

thought I could live with-out ro-mance Be-fore you came to me, But now I know that I will go on

lov-ing you e-ter-nal-ly. Won't you please be my own? Nev-er leave me a-lone, 'Cause I die ev-ry time we're a

part. I Want You, I Need You, I Love You With all my heart. Hold me heart.

Chords: C, Am, Dm, G7, C, C7, F, Cmaj9, E7, A7-9 A7, D9, Fm6, G7, C, Am, Dm, G7, Cmaj7, C7, F, Cmaj9, E7, A7-9 A7, Dm7, G7, C, Fm C, Gm7, C7, F, Gm7, C7sus, C7, F, Am7, D7, G, Em9, Em, Am7, D7, G7sus, G7, C, Am, Dm, G7, Cmaj7, C7, F, Cmaj9, E7, A7-9 A7, Dm9, G7, 1 C, Ab7, G7, 2 C, Tacet

# I ONLY WANT TO BE WITH YOU

Copyright © 1963 by Springfield Music, Ltd., London  
Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co., Inc.

Words and Music by  
MIKE HAWKER & IVOR RAYMONDE

Moderately

I don't know what it is that makes me love you so. I on-ly know I nev-er wan-na let you go. 'Cos does - n't mat-ter where you go or what you do, I wan-na spend each mo-ment of the day with you. Oh,

you start-ed some-thin'. Oh can't you see that ev-er since we met you've had a hold on me? It hap-pens to be true. you look what has hap-pened with just one kiss. I nev-er knew that I could be in love like this. It's cra-zy but it's true.

1 G C D 2 G C G Eb

I On-ly Want To Be With You. It You stopped and smiled at me,

Asked if I'd care to dance. I fell in - to your op - en arms — and I did - n't stand a chance. —

Now lis - ten, hon - ey, I just wan - na be be - side you ev - 'ry - where. — As long as we're to - geth - er, hon - ey,

I don't care — 'Cos you start - ed some - thin' Oh, can't you see — that ev - er since we met you've had a

hold on me? — No mat - ter what you do, — I On - ly Want To Be With You. —

**To Coda**

I said I On - ly Want To Be With You. —

**D.S. al Coda**

## I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MYSELF A LETTER

Words by JOE YOUNG  
Music by FRED E. AHLERT

Moderately (with a lift)

I'm Gon - na Sit Right Down And Write My - self A Let - ter — And make be - lieve it came from you. —

I'm gon - na write words, oh, so sweet, They're gon - na knock me off my feet. A lot of kiss - es on the bot - tom,

I'll be glad I got 'em — I'm gon - na smile and say, "I hope you're feel - ing bet - ter" — And

close "with love" the way you do. — I'm Gon - na Sit Right Down And Write My - self A

Let - ter — And make be - lieve it came from you. — I'm Gon - na you. —

I'M JUST A SINGER  
(In A Rock And Roll Band)

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Sole Selling Agent MCA MUSIC PUBLISHING, A Division of MCA Inc., New York, NY

Words and Music by  
JOHN LODGE

Moderately (eight-beat feel)

Am

I'm just a wan - d'ring on the face of this earth, \_ meet - ing so man - y peo - ple who are We  
A thou - sand pic - tures can be drawn from one word, \_ on - ly who is the art - ist.  
Mu - sic is the trav - el - er \_ cross - ing the world \_ meet - ing so man - y peo - ple

To Coda

try'n to be free, \_ And while I'm trav' - lin' I hear so man - y words \_ lan - guage  
got - ta a - gree \_ a thou - sand miles \_ can lead so man - y ways \_ Just to  
bridg - ing the seas \_

Dm

bar - ri - ers brok - en, now we've found \_ the key \_ And if you want the wind of change to blow \_  
know who is driv - ing, what a help it would be \_ So if you want this world of yours to turn \_

E7

\_ a - bout you \_ and you're the on - ly oth - er per - son to know \_ Don't tell me.  
a - bout you \_ and you can see ex - act - ly what \_ to do \_ Please tell me,

Am

I'm Just A Sing - er in a Rock and Roll band. \_  
I'm Just A Sing - er in a Rock and Roll band. \_

Em E Dm G7

How can we un - der - stand ri - ots by the peo - ple for the peo - ple who are on - ly de - stroy -

Em7 Am Dm G

ing them - selves \_ And when you see a fright - ened per - son who is fright - ened by the peo - ple who are

Am E7 Am E7 Am

scorch - ing this earth, \_ scorch - ing this earth. \_

D.C. al Coda

CODA Am

We're just the sing - ers in a Rock and Roll band. \_

Repeat ad lib.

## I'M SORRY

Words and Music by  
RONNIE SELF & DUB ALBRITTEN

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**Slowly**

**C** **B7** **C** **C#dim** **Dm7** **G7**

I'm Sor-ry, so sor-ry That I was — such a fool. — I did -n't know —

**Dm7** **G7** **C** **C#dim** **Dm7** **G7+5** **C** **B7** **C**

love could be so cruel. You tell me mis - takes — are part of —

**C#dim** **Dm7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **C#dim** **Dm7** **G7+5**

— be - ing young. — But that does - n't right — the wrong that's been done.

**C** **B7** **C** **C#dim** **Dm7** **G7**

I'm Sor - ry, so sor - ry; Please ac - cept my — a - pol - o - gy. — But love is — blind — and

**Dm7** **G7** **C** **A7** **G7** **C** **F7** **C**

I was too blind to see. see. —

## I'VE GOT TO GET A MESSAGE TO YOU

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

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**Moderately Slow** **Bb** **Cm** **F** **Bb**

The preach - er talked with me and he smiled, — said, "Come and walk with me, come and walk one more mile. — Now for  
I told him I'm in no hur - ry, butif I broke her heart then won't you tell her I'm sor - ry. And for  
laughed but that did - n't hurt. — andit's on - ly her love that keeps me wear - ing this dirt. — Now I'm

**Cm** **F** **G**

once in your life — you're a - lone. — but you ain't got a dime, — there's no time for the phone. —  
once in my life — I'm a - lone. — and I got - ta let her know just in time be - fore I go. } I've just  
cry - ing, but deep down in - side. — well, I did it to him, — now it's my turn to die. —

**C** **Dm** **F** **G** **C**

got - ta get a mes - sage to you; — hold on, — hold on. — One more

**Dm** **F** **G** **1,2C** **F** **3C** **G** **D.S. and Fade**

hour and my life will be through; — hold on, — hold on. — Well I — I've just

Words and Music by  
GEORGE MICHAEL

Medium Rock

Call me good \_\_\_\_\_ call me bad \_\_\_\_\_  
you're di - vine, \_\_\_\_\_ call me an - y - thing you want to ba -  
wan - na take you, wan - na make you but they

- by, but I know \_\_\_\_\_  
tell me it's a crime. Ev - 'ry - bo - dy knows where the good peo - ple go \_\_\_\_\_  
and I know \_\_\_\_\_ I'll make you hap - py with the  
go - ing ba - by ain't

one thing that you ne - ver had. Ba - by \_\_\_\_\_ I'm your man. \_\_\_\_\_  
no such word as {no. Ba - by} I'm your man. \_\_\_\_\_ Don't you know that \_\_\_\_\_  
Don't you know who I am?

ba - by \_\_\_\_\_ I'm your \_\_\_\_\_ man. \_\_\_\_\_  
Ba - by \_\_\_\_\_ I'm your \_\_\_\_\_ man. \_\_\_\_\_ You bet! If you're gon - na do it, do it  
You bet!

right, right? Do it with me. If you're gon - na do it, do it right, right? Do it with me. If you're gon - na do it, do it  
Come on baby (Ooh take me home)

right, right? Do it with me. If you're gon - na do it, do it right. right? Do it So good right, to do it on my  
(Please don't leave me here)

First class in - form - a - tion, I'll be your sex - ual in - spir - a - tion and with some stim - u - la -  
tion, we \_\_\_\_\_ can \_\_\_\_\_ do it right. \_\_\_\_\_

So why waste time with the oth - er guys when you can



have mine. I ain't ask - ing for no sac - ri - fice. Ba - by your friends do not need to know I've got a real nice place —

— to go. (*Listen!*) I don't need you to care, — I don't need you to un - der - stand.

All I want is for you — to be there — and when I'm — turned on, — if you want — me I'm — your — man. —

I'm — your man. —

**D.S. (Repeat Chorus to Fade)**

Additional lyric on final chorus—(To Fade.)

If you're gonna do it — you know what I say?  
 If you're gonna do it don't throw it away  
 Don't throw it baby  
 Because  
 I'll be your boy, I'll be your man,  
 I'll be the one who understands,  
 I'll be your first, I'll be your last,  
 I'll be the only one you ask,  
 I'll be your friend, I'll be your toy,  
 I'll be the one who brings you joy,  
 I'll be your hope, I'll be your pearl  
 I'll take you half way round the world!  
 I'll make your rich — I'll make you poor  
 Just don't use the door

Do it with me . . . . .

## IT'S MY PARTY

Words and Music by HERB WIENER,  
 WALLY GOLD & JOHN GLUCK, JR.

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Moderately Bright

**VERSE**

No - bod - y knows where my John - ny has gone, — But Ju - dy left — the same time. Why was he hold - ing her hand, when  
 Play all my rec - ords, keep danc - ing all night, — But leave me alone for a - while, 'Til John - ny's danc - ing with me, — I've

**CHORUS**

he's sup - posed to be mine? — It's My Par - ty, and I'll cry if I want to, Cry if I want to, cry if I want to,  
 got no rea - son to smile. —

You would cry, too, if it hap - pened to you.

**VERSE 3** Judy and Johnny just walked thru the door,  
 Like a queen with her king,  
 Oh, what a birthday surprise,  
 Judy's wearing his ring.

I'VE TOLD EV'RY LITTLE STAR

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Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II  
Music by JEROME KERN

Gracefully

F C7 C11 Fmaj7 C7 C11 Fmaj7 Bdim C11 C7-9

I've Told Ev - ry Lit - tle Star just how sweet I think you are Way have - n't I told

F C11 F C7 C11 Fmaj7 C7 C11 Fmaj7 Abdim

you? I've told rip - ples in a brook, made my heart an o - pen book, Why have - n't

Gm7 C7-9 F Fm C G7 C

I told you? Friends ask me: Am I in love? I al - ways an - swer

Cdim G7 Am Dm7 G7 C7 F

"Yes" Might as well con - fess, If I don't they guess. May - be

Gm7 C11 Bbm Fmaj7 F#dim Gm7 Bbm6 F Abdim Gm7 C7-9 F

you may know it too, oh, my dar - ling if you do, Why have - n't you told me?

IT'S IN HIS KISS  
(The Shoop Shoop Song)

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Words and Music by  
RUDY CLARK

Moderately bright

E7 D7 E7 F#7

Does he love me I wan - na know. How can I tell if he loves me so? (Is it

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7

in his eyes?) Oh no, you'll be de - ceived. (Is it in his eyes?) Oh no, you'll make be - lieve. If you  
in his face?) No no, that's just his charm. (In his warm em - brace?) No, that's just his arm. If you  
la la la (etc.)

A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A D 1 E7 F#7 2 A

wan - na know if he loves you so, It's In His Kiss. (Is it  
wan - na know if he loves you so, It's In His Kiss. That's where it is.

C#7 F#m7 B7

Hug him and squeeze him tight, and find out what you wan - na know. If it's love, if it

{real - ly \_\_\_\_ } is, \_\_\_\_ it's there in his kiss. \_\_\_\_ (A - bout the way he acts?) \_\_\_\_ Oh \_\_\_\_ no, \_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_ that's not the way, \_\_\_\_ and you're not lis - t'nin' to all \_\_\_\_ that I say, \_\_\_\_ If you wan - na know \_\_\_\_ if he

**E7** **F#7** **Bm7** **E7**  
**Bm7** **E7** **Bm7** **E7** **Bm7** **E7** **A** **F#m7**

D.S. al Coda

**Bm7** **E7** **A** **D** **E** **F#7** **CODA** **A** **D** **E7** **Repeat and Fade**

loves you so, \_\_\_\_ It's In His Kiss. \_\_\_\_ Kiss. \_\_\_\_ (That's where it is.) \_\_\_\_ It's In His

## ISLAND GIRL

Words and Music by  
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

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Moderately

Is - land Girl \_\_\_\_ what you want - in' wid de white man's world. \_\_\_\_ Is - land Girl \_\_\_\_ black boy want you in his is - land

**Eb** **Bb** **F** **Eb** **Bb**  
**F** **Bb** **Bb7** **Eb** **F7**

world. \_\_\_\_ He want to take you from de rack-et boss. he want to save you \_\_\_\_ but de cause \_\_\_\_ is lost. \_\_\_\_

**Bb** **Bb7** **Eb** **C7** **Bb** **Eb** **F7** **To Coda**

Is - land Girl, \_\_\_\_ Is - land Girl. \_\_\_\_ Is - land Girl \_\_\_\_ tell me what you want - in' wid de white man's

**Bb** **Dm** **Bb**  
**C** **F** **Bb** **Dm**

world. \_\_\_\_ She's black as coal \_\_\_\_ but she burn like a fire \_\_\_\_ and she wrap

\_\_\_\_ her - self a - round you like a well worn tire. \_\_\_\_ You feel her nail scratch your back \_\_\_\_

**Bb** **F** **C**  
**Ab** **Eb** **F7** **Bb** **Eb** **F7**

just like \_\_\_\_ a rake, \_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_ he one more gone, he one \_\_\_\_ more john \_\_\_\_ who make \_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_ de mis - take \_\_\_\_ Is - land white man's Tell me what you want - in' wid de white man's \_\_\_\_

**CODA** **Eb** **F7** **Bb** **Eb** **F7** **Repeat and Fade**

IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

Moderately Slow

F Bbm F C Bb

Don't know why I'm sur - viv - ing ev - 'ry lone - ly day, when there's got to be no chance for me. My life would end.

F Bbm F C Bb C

And it just don't mat - ter how I cry, my tears of love a waste of time. If I turn

Bb Gm7 Bb C11

a - way, am I strong enough to see it through? Go cra - zy is what I will do If I Can't Have You.

Dm C Am Dm C

I don't want no - bod - y, ba - by, If I Can't Have You, ah, ah, If I Can't Have You. I don't want

Am Dm F Bbm

no - bod - y, ba - by, If I Can't Have You, ah, ah, Can't let go, and it does - n't mat - ter how I try.

F C Bb C Bb

I gave it all so eas - i - ly to you, my love, to dreams that nev - er will come true.

Gm7 Bb Gm7 Bb C11

Am I strong enough to see it through? Go cra - zy is what I will do If I Can't Have You.

D.S. and Fade

IF I HAD A HAMMER  
(The Hammer Song)

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Words and Music by  
LEE HAYS & PETE SEEGER

Moderately

D A7 D

If I Had A Ham - mer, I'd ham - mer in the morn - ing, I'd ham - mer in the

bell, D7 I'd ring it in the morn - ing, I'd ring it in the

eve - ning all o - ver this land; I'd ham - mer out dan - ger, eve - ning all o - ver this land; I'd ring out dan - ger,

Bm G D G D A7

I'd ham - mer out a warn - ing, I'd ham - mer out love be - tween my broth - ers and my sis - ters, I'd ring out a warn - ing, I'd ring out love be - tween my broth - ers and my sis - ters,

VERSE 4.  
Well, I got a hammer,  
And I've got a bell,  
And I've got a song  
all over this land;  
It's the hammer of justice,  
It's the bell of freedom,  
It's the song about love  
between my brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

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Moderately Fast

Am7 D7 Bm7

If You Wan - na Be Hap - py for the rest of your life, nev - er make a pret - ty wo - man your

Em Am D7 G To Coda

wife. So from my per - son - al point of view, get an ug - ly girl to mar - ry you.

1,3 G7 (D.S. al Coda) 2 G G

If You Wan - na Be A pret - ty wo - man makes a man look small and ver - y be  
make an ug - ly wo - man your wife,

D7 G

of - ten caus - es his down - fall. As soon as he mar - ries her, then she starts do - in' the  
hap - py for the rest of your life. An ug - ly wo - man cooks your meals on time, and she'll

D7 G

things that will break his heart. But if you kind. If You Wan - na Be Don't let your  
al - ways treat you

D7 G

friends say you have no taste, go a - head and mar - ry her an - y - way. Though her face is

D7 G G7 D.S. and Fade after 1st ending

ug - ly and her eyes don't match, take it from me, she's a bet - ter catch. If You Wan - na Be

IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE

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Words and Music by  
STING

Medium Fast

**Dm9** **G9** **Dm9** **G9** **Dm7** **G**

Free, free, set — them free. — Free, free, set — them free. — If you need — some-bod - y, —

**F/A** **G** **Dm7** **G F/A** **G** **Dm7** **G F/A** **G** **Dm7** **G F/A**

1,3 call my — name. — If you want — some-one, you can do the same. —  
2 just look in-to my eyes, or a whip-ping boy, some-one to des-pise. —

**G** **Dm7** **G F/A** **G** **Dm7** **G F/A** **G**

If you want to keep some-thing pre-cious, — got to lock it up and throw a - way the key. — You want to hold on to  
Or a pris - 'ner in the dark — tied up in chains — you just can't see or a beast —

**Dm7** **G F/A** **G** **Dm7** **G F/A** **G** **Bm7**

your pos - ses - sion, — don't e - ven think a - bout me. — } If you love — some-bod - y  
— in a gild - ed cage; that's all some peo - ple ev - er want to be. — }

**G** **Bm7** **G**

if you love — some-one, if you love — some-bod - y, if you love — some -

**Am7** **Dm9** **G** **Am7** **G** **Dm9** **G** **Am7** **G**

one set them free. (Free, free, set — them free) Set them free, (Free, free, set — them free) Set them

**Dm9** **G** **Am7** **G** **Dm9** **G** **Am7** **G**

free. (Free, free, set — them free) Set them free. (Free, free, set — them free) If it's a mir-ror you want,

**G** **Fsus** **F** **C/E** **C** **Gm7**

— them free) You can't con - trol an in - de - pen - dent heart, (can't love what you can't keep) Can't tear the

**F** **C/E** **C** **Gm7** **F**

one you love a - part. (can't love what you can't keep) For - ev - er con - di-tioned to be - lieve that we can't live, we can't

live here and be hap - py with less. — With so man - y rich - es, so — man - y souls, with ev - 'ry - thing we see that we

**Repeat and Fade with vocal ad lib.**

want to pos - sess. If you need some - bod - y, — free. (Free, free, set them free) Set them

**CODA**

## ITSY BITSY TEENIE WEENIE YELLOW POLKADOT BIKINI

Words and Music by  
PAUL J. VANCE & LEE POCKRISS

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**Moderately**

She was a - fraid to come out of the lock - er, She was as ner - vous as she — could be; She was a -  
fraid to come out in the o - pen, And so a blan - ket a - round her she wore; She was a -  
fraid to come out of the wa - ter, And I won - der what she's gon - na do; Now she's a -

fraid to come out of the lock - er, She was a - fraid that some - bod - y would see. (Two, three, four, Tell the peo - ple what she wore.)  
fraid to come out in the o - pen, And so she sat bun - dled up on the shore.  
fraid to come out of the wa - ter, And the poor lit - tle girl's turn - ing blue.

It was an It - sy Bit - sy Tee - nie Wee - nie Yel - low Pol - ka - dot Bi - ki - ni, That she wore for the first time to - day. An

It - sy Bit - sy Tee - nie Wee - nie Yel - low Pol - ka - dot Bi - ki - ni, So in the {lock - er  
wa - ter} she want - ed to stay. (Two,

three, four, Stick a - round, we'll tell you more. {She was a  
Now she's a -} want - ed to stay. From the lock - er to the blan - ket,

From the blan - ket to the shore; From the shore to the wa - ter, Guess there is - n't an - y more.

IT'S NOW OR NEVER

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Words and Music by  
AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD

Moderately

Tacet

CHORUS

It's Now Or Nev - er, \_\_\_\_\_ come hold me tight. Kiss me, my dar - lin'; \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ be mine to - night. \_\_\_\_\_ To - mor - row \_\_\_\_\_ will be too late. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ It's Now Or Nev - er, \_\_\_\_\_ my love won't wait \_\_\_\_\_ 1. When I first \_\_\_\_\_ 2. Just like a \_\_\_\_\_ my love won't

wait. \_\_\_\_\_ saw you. \_\_\_\_\_ with your smile so ten - der, My heart was  
wil - low \_\_\_\_\_ we could cry an o - cean, If we lost

cap - tured; \_\_\_\_\_ my soul sur - ren - dered. I've spent a life - time \_\_\_\_\_ wait - ing for the  
true love \_\_\_\_\_ and sweet de - vo - tion. Your lips ex - cite me; let your arms in -

right time. \_\_\_\_\_ Now that you're near the time is here at last. \_\_\_\_\_ It's Now Or  
vite me. For who knows when we'll meet a - gain this way. \_\_\_\_\_

Fine

INTERLUDE

Tacet

Third time  
D.S. al Fine

ISLANDS IN THE STREAM

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
Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
MAURICE GIBB & ROBIN GIBB

Moderately Slow Rock

Ba - by when I met you there if was peace un - known. I set out to get you with a  
I can't live with - out you the love was gone. ev' - ry - thing is noth - ing if you




fine tooth comb. I was soft in - side \_\_\_\_\_ there was some - thing go - in on \_\_\_\_\_  
got no - one and you \_\_\_\_\_ did walk in the night \_\_\_\_\_ slow - ly lo - sin' sight - of the real thing. \_\_\_\_\_









you do some-thing to me that I can't ex - plain  
 But that won't hap - pen to us and we got no doubt,

Hold me clo - ser and I  
 to deep in love and we got





feel no way pain out ev' - ry beat of my heart - we got some-thing go - in' on  
 no way pain out and the mes - sage is clear, - this - could be the year in for the real thing.



Ten - der love is blind, It re - quires a ded - i - ca - tion. All this love we feel  
 No more will you cry. Ba - by I will hurt you nev - er. We start and end as one





needs no con - ver - sa - tion we ride it to - ge - ther ah - ah ma - kin' love with each oth - er ah -  
 in love for - ev - er we can




ah Is - lands In The Stream, that is what we are, no - one in be - tween, How can we












be wrong, sail a - way with me to a - noth - er world, and we re - ly on each oth - er ah -



ah from one lo - ver to a - no - ther ah - ah ah










Is - lands In The Stream that is what we are no - one in be - tween how can we


be wrong sail a - way with me to a - noth - er world and we re - ly on each oth - er ha -

hah from one lo - ver to a - noth - er ha - hah Is - lands In

Repeat and Fade

# IF I WERE A CARPENTER

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Words and Music by  
TIM HARDIN

**Moderately**

If I — Were A Car - pen - ter — and you were a la - dy, would you mar - ry me  
If I — worked my hands in wood, — would you still love me? An - swer me, babe,

an - y - way?  
"Yes, I would, Would you have my ba - by?  
I'd put you a - bove me." If a tin - ker were my trade, —  
If I were a mil - ler,

would you still love me?  
at a mill wheel grind - ing, Car - ry - ing the pots I made, — fol - low - ing be -  
your — soft shoes

hind me. }  
shin - ing? } Save my love through lone - li - ness, — save my love for sor - row.

I've giv - en you my own - li - ness, — come and give me your to - mor - row. mor - row.

# JOY TO THE WORLD

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Words and Music by  
HOYT AXTON

**Moderate Gospel Rock**

**Tacet**

Je - re - mi - ah was a bull - frog, Was a good friend of mine.  
If I were love the la - dies, of the world, Tell Love you to what have my do. fun. I'm a

Nev - er un - der - stood a sin - gle word he said, — But I helped him a - drink - in' his wine. — Yes he  
Throw a - way the cars and the bars and the wars, And make sweet love to you. — Yes I'd  
high a night fly - er and a rain - bow and the rid - er, A straight shoot - in' son - of - a - gun. — Yes a

al - ways had some might - y fine to you. } Sing - ing Joy To The World. All — the boys and  
make straight shoot - in' son - of - a - gun. } } } } } }

girls — now. Joy to the fish - es in the deep blue sea, — Joy to — you and me. —

**To Coda**

2

A D D7 G7 Bb

D.C. al Coda

C D $\flat$  D

CODA

E A E

You Joy To The World. All the

A E A E A D A D

boys and girls. Joy To The World, Joy to you and me. Joy To The World.

A D D7/C G7/B B $\flat$  D A D

Repeat and Fade

All the boys and girls. Joy to the fish - es in the deep blue sea, Joy to you and me.

## IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

Lyric by CARL SIGMAN  
Music by CHARLES G. DAWES

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Slowly

F

Man - y a tear has to fall, but It's All In The Game All in the won - der - ful game that we know as

G7 C Fm C

love. You have words with him and your fu - ture's look - ing dim, But these things your heart can

Dm7 G7-9 Gm7 C7 F

rise a - bove. Once in a - while he won't call, but It's All In The Game. Soon he'll be there at your

side with a sweet bou - quet. And he'll kiss your lips and ca - ress your wait - ing fin - ger -

Gm7 C7

1 F Fdim C7 2 F

tips, And your hearts will fly a - way. Man - y a tear has to way.

IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME

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Words and Music by CLYDE OTIS,  
BROOK BENTON & BELFORD HENDRICKS

Moderately

Some-day — some-way — you'll re - a - lize that you've been blind Yes dar-ling — you're go-ing to need me a - gain

It's Just A Mat - ter Of Time Go on — go on — un - til you reach the end — of the

line But I know — you'll pass my way — a - gain It's Just A Mat - ter Of Time Aft - er I

gave you — ev - ry - thing I had you laughed and called me a clown Re-mem - ber in your search for for - tune and fame, what

goes up — must come down I know — I know — that one day you'll wake up and

find that my love — was a true love It's Just A Mat - ter Of Time. Time.

JENNY TAKE A RIDE

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Words and Music by RICHARD PENNIMAN,  
EMOTRIS JOHNSON & BOB CREWE

With a beat

C. go - in' C. with C. my Rid - er, See Won't be what you have for

done now; C. go - in' C. with C. my Rid - er And I See won't be

four years; I'm C. go - in' C. with C. my Rid - er by, Now, I now, now, now your man has

what you have done now. If You made me love a you, Now, I now, now, now your man has

back for four years. If I find me a new love, I won't be back at

come. all. I'm Jen - ny, Jen - ny, Jen - ny, won't - Spin - nin', spin - nin', spin - nin', spin -

you come a - long with me. Spin - nin', spin - nin', spin - nin', won't - you come a - long with me, - nin' like a spin - nin' top, spin - nin' like a spin - nin' top, -

Don't wor - ry 'bout to - mor - row, won't - you come a - long with me! So come a - long, babe, we're gon - na reach the top!

Repeat-Fade last time

## JIVE TALKIN'

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

Moderately, with a strong beat

It's just your jive talk - in', you're tell - in' me lies, \_ yeah; jive talk - in', you wear a dis - guise. \_ Jive talk - in', so  
Jive Talk - in', you're tell - in' me lies, \_ yeah; Good lov - in', still gets in my eyes. \_ No - bod - y, be -  
Jive Talk - in', you're tell - in' me lies, \_ yeah; Jive Talk - in', you wear a dis - guise. \_ Jive Talk - in', so

mis - un - der - stood, \_ yeah; jive talk - in', you're real - ly no good. \_ Oh, my child, \_ you'll ne - ver know \_  
lies what you say \_ it's just you're Jive Talk - in', that gets in the way. \_ Oh, my love, \_ you are so good \_  
mis - un - der - stood, \_ yeah; Jive Talk - in', you just ain't no good. \_

just what you mean to me. \_ Oh, my child, \_ you got so much; \_ you're gon - na take a - way \_ my  
treat - ing me so cruel. \_ There you go \_ with your fan - cy lies, \_ leav - in' me, look - in' like \_ a

en - er - gy with all your dumb - struck fool with all your

Love talk - in' is all ver - y fine, \_ yeah; jive talk - in' just is - n't a crime. And if there's

some - bod - y you'll love till you die, \_ then all that Jive Talk - in' just gets in your eye. \_ Do be lu bu loop do be lu bu loop

do do \_ do do doot doot, do be lu bu loop do be lu bu loop do doot. do. \_ Jive Talk - in'.

2nd time D.S. al Coda

CODA

Repeat and Fade

# JOHNNY B. GOODE

Words and Music  
CHUCK BERRY

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With a beat  

Deep down in Lou - 'si - an - a, close to new Or - leans, 'Way back up in the woods a - mong the ev - er - greens; There  
car - ry his gui - tar in a gun - ny sack, Go sit be - neath the tree by the rail - road track; Ol'  
moth - er told him, "Some - day you will be a man, And you will be the lead - er of a big old band;

stood an old cab - in made of earth and wood, Where lived a coun - try boy named John - ny B. Goode, Who'd  
en - gineer in the train sit - tin' in the shade, Strum - min' with the rhythm that the driv - ers made, The  
Man - y people com - in' from miles a - round, To hear you play your music till the sun goes down, May -

nev - er ev - er learned to read or write so well, But he could play a gui - tar just like a - ring - in' a bell, }  
peo - ple pass - ing by, they would stop and say Oh, my, but that lit - tle coun - try boy could play, } Go! Go!  
be some - day your name - 'll be in lights, A - say - in' John - ny B. Goode to - night!

Go! John - ny! Go! Go! Go! John - ny! Go! Go! Go! John - ny! Go! Go! Go!

John - ny! Go! Go! John - ny B. Goode, He used to His

# KEEP ON DANCING

Words and Music by  
WILLIE DAVID YOUNG

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Medium Beat

Keep On Danc - ing Keep on - a do - in' the jerk right now, Shake it, shake it,

ba - by, Come on and show me how you work. Now you're in mo - tion,

Keep on - a do - ing the lo - co - mo - tion, yeah, Well, don't hur - ry me a - way, Shake it, shake it till the break of

day. Keep On Danc - Keep On Danc - ing and a pranc - ing.

Repeat and Fade

## KANSAS CITY

Words & Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Blues Tempo

I'm goin' to Kan - sas Cit - y, Kan - sas Cit - y, here I come. I'm goin' to Kan - sas cit - y,

Kan - sas Cit - y, here I come. They got a cra - zy way of lov - in' there and I'm gon - na get me

some. I'm gon - na be stand - in' on the cor - ner Twelfth Street and Vine. I'm gon - na be  
pack my clothes, Leave at the crack of dawn.

stand - ing on the cor - ner, Twelfth Street and Vine. With my Kan - sas Cit - y, ba - by and a  
pack my clothes, leave at the crack of dawn. My old la - dy will be sleep - in' and she

bot - tle of Kan - sas Cit - y wine. Well I might take a train, I might take a plane, But  
won't know where I've gone. 'Cause if I stay with that wo - man, I know I'm gon - na die, Got - ta

if I have to walk I'm go - in' just the same, I'm goin' to Kan - sas Cit - y, Kan - sas Cit - y, here I come.  
find a friend - ly ba - by and that's the rea - son why I'm goin' to Kan - sas Cit - y, Kan - sas Cit - y, here I come.

They got a cra - zy way of lov - in' there and I'm gon - na get me some. I'm goin' to  
They got a cra - zy way of lov - in' there and I'm gon - na get me some.

## KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE

Words by PAUL CAMPBELL  
Music by JOEL NEWMANTRO - © Copyright 1951 (renewed 1979) and 1958 (renewed 1986) Folkways Music Publishers, Inc., New York, NY  
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Moderately Slow

VERSE

When I was a young man and nev - er been kissed, I got to think - in' o - ver what I had missed. I got me a girl, I  
asked me to mar - ry and be his sweet wife, and we would be so hap - py all of our life. He begged and he plead - ed like a

kissed her and then, Oh, Lord, I kissed her a - gain. Oh, Kiss - es Sweet - er Than  
nat - ur - al man and then, Oh, Lord, I gave him my hand.

Wine. Oh, Kiss - es Sweet - er Than Wine. He

VERSE 3.  
I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,  
A-workin' hand in hand to make a good life.  
With corn in the fields and wheat in the bins,  
And then, oh, Lord, I was the father of twins.

VERSE 4.  
Our children numbered just about four  
And they all had sweethearts knock on the door.  
They all got married and they didn't wait,  
I was, oh, Lord, the grandfather of eight.

VERSE 5.  
Now we are old and ready to go  
We get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.  
We had lots of kids and trouble and pain,  
But, oh, Lord, we'd do it again.

KNOCK THREE TIMES

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Words and Music by  
IRVING LEVINE & L. RUSSELL BROWN

Moderately

**D** **A7**

Hey, girl, what - cha do - in' down there? Danc - in' a - lone ev - 'ry night while I live right a - bove \_\_\_\_\_ you. \_\_\_\_\_  
you look out your win - dow to - night, Pull in the string with the note that's at - tached to my heart. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ I can hear your mu - sic play - in', \_\_\_\_\_ I can feel your bod - y sway - in', \_\_\_\_\_  
Read how man - y times I saw \_\_\_\_\_ you, \_\_\_\_\_ How in my si - lence I a - dore \_\_\_\_\_ you, \_\_\_\_\_ And

**D**

One floor be - low me, you don't e - ven know me, I love \_\_\_\_\_ you. } Oh, my dar - lin',  
on - ly in my dreams did that wall be - tween us come a - part. \_\_\_\_\_

**G** **D** **A7**

Knock Three Times on the ceil - ing if you want \_\_\_\_\_ me; \_\_\_\_\_ Twice on the pipe if the an - swer is

**D** **D7** **G** **D**

no. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, my sweet - ness, (Knock) means you'll meet me in the hall - way; \_\_\_\_\_

**A7** **Dmaj7** **D** **G** **A7** **D.S. and Fade**

Twice on the pipe means you ain't gon - na show. \_\_\_\_\_ If Oh, my dar - lin',

KING OF THE ROAD

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Words and Music by  
ROGER MILLER

Carefree

**C** **F** **G** **C** **F**

Trail - er for sale or rent, rooms \_\_\_\_\_ to let \_\_\_\_\_ fif - ty cents, No phone, no pool, no pets  
Third box car mid - night train, des - ti - na - tion Ban - gor, Maine, Old worn suit and shoes,

**G** **C** **F** **G**

I ain't got no ci - ga - rettes, Ah, but two hours of push - ing broom buys a eight \_\_\_\_\_ by twelve.  
I don't pay no u - nion dues I smoke old sto - gies I have found short \_\_\_\_\_ but not too

**C** **F** **G** **To Coda** **C**

four - bit room } I'm a man of means by no means King Of The Road.  
big a - round }



2 **C**

Road I know Ev - er - y en - gi - neer on ev - er - y train all of the chil - dren and all of their names And

**F** **G** **C**

ev - er - y hand - out in ev - er - y town and ev - 'ry lock that ain't locked when no one's a - round I sing

**D.C. (1st verse) al Coda**

**CODA** **C**

Road.

## LET'S THINK ABOUT LIVING

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Words and Music by  
BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

**VERSE** **D**

In ev - 'ry oth - er song that I've heard late - ly some fel - low gets shot And his ba - by and his best friend

**A7** **D** **G**

both die with him as like - ly as not In half of the oth - er songs some cat's cry - ing

**D** **A7**

or read - y to die We've lost most all of our hap - py peo - ple and I'm won - der - ing

**D** **A7** **D**

**CHORUS**

why Let's Think A - bout Liv - ing let's think \_ a - bout lov - ing Let's think \_ a - bout the

**A7** **Em** **A7** **Em** **D**

whoop - in' and the hop - pin' and the bop - pin' and the lov - ie, lov - ie dov - in' Let's for - get a - bout the

**D7** **Am** **D7** **Am** **G**

whin - in' and the cry - in' and the shoot - in' and the dy - in' and the fel - low with the switch blade knife Let's Think \_ A - bout

**A7**

Liv - ing \_\_\_\_\_ let's think \_ a - bout life \_\_\_\_\_ In life \_\_\_\_\_

1 **D** 2 **D**

### Recitation

We lost old Marty Robbins  
Down in El Paso a little while back  
And now Miss Patti Page or one of them  
Is a-wearin' black  
And Cathy's Clown has Don and Phil  
Where they feel like-a they could die-hy  
If we keep on a-losin' our singers like that  
I'll be the only one you can buy  
(Chorus)

KING OF PAIN

Words and Music by  
STING

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Moderately Fast

There's a lit - tle black spot on the sun to - day It's the same old thing as yes - ter - day There's a black hat caught in the high tree top There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop I have stood here be - fore in - side the pour - ing rain with the world turn - ing cir - cles run - ning 'round my brain. I guess I'm al - ways hop - ing that you'll end this reign but it's my des - ti - ny to be the King Of Pain. There's a lit - tle black spot on the sun to - day that's my soul up there It's the same old thing as yes - ter - day that's my soul up there There's a dead salmon fro - zen in a wat - er - fall that's my soul up there There's a black hat caught in a high tree top There's a blue whale beached by a spring - tide's ebb that's my soul up there There's a flag pole rag and the wind won't stop that's my soul up there There's a but - ter - fly trapped in a spi - der's web that's my soul up there

I have stood here be - fore in - side the pour - ing rain with the world turn - ing cir - cles run - ning 'round my brain. I guess

I'm al-ways hop - ing that you'll end this reign but it's my des - ti - ny \_ to be the King Of Pain. There's a King Of Pain. \_

There's a king \_ on a throne \_ with his eyes \_ torn out \_ There's a blind \_ man look - ing for a sha-dow of doubt;

There's a rich \_ man sleep - ing on a gold - en bed There's a ske-le-ton chok - ing on a crust of \_ bread.

There's a

red fox torn \_ by a hunts - men's pack \_ that's my soul \_ up there \_ There's a black winged gull \_ with a bro-

- ken back that's my soul \_ up there \_ There's a lit - tie black spot on the sun \_ to - day \_ It's the

same old thing \_ as \_ yes - ter - day \_ I have stood here be - fore \_ in - side the pour - ing rain with the

world turn - ing cir - cles run - ning 'round my brain. I guess I'm al - ways hop - ing that you'll end this reign but it's

my des - ti - ny \_ to be the King Of Pain. King Of Pain \_

LAND OF A THOUSAND DANCES

Copyright © 1963, 1967 THURSDAY MUSIC CORP.

Words and Music by  
CHRIS KENNER & ANTOINE FATS DOMINO

D

The musical score for "Land of a Thousand Dances" is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). It consists of ten staves of music. The first staff begins with a guitar chord diagram for a D major chord. The lyrics are: "You got to know how to po - ny Like bo - ny Ma - ro - nie Do the mashed po - ta - ter". The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: "Do the al - li - ga - tor Put your hands on your hips yeah \_\_\_\_ Let your back - bone slip". The third staff has lyrics: "Do the Wa - tu - si Like your Aun - tie Lu - cy \_\_\_\_ Ow! Ugh!". The fourth staff features a repeating rhythmic pattern with lyrics: "Na na na na na \_\_\_\_ na na na na \_\_\_\_ na na na na na na na na na \_\_\_\_". The fifth staff includes a spoken section: "Spoken: I need somebody to help me say it C'mon y'ought to say it one more time" followed by "Na na na na na \_\_\_\_ na na na na \_\_\_\_ na na na na na". The sixth staff continues the "na na na" pattern with "Ow! Ugh! D'you know I feel al - right huh Feel pret - ty". The seventh staff is a repeat of the previous staff, marked with a "1" and a repeat sign. The eighth staff is marked with a "2" and a repeat sign, with lyrics: "good yeah huh \_\_\_\_ ha (Ow!)". The ninth staff contains the spoken section: "Spoken ad lib Baby have a party Twisting with Lucy Roll on your back". The tenth staff contains the final spoken section: "With long tall Sally Doing the watusi I like it like that". The score ends with a "Repeat and Fade" instruction.

You got to know how to po - ny Like bo - ny Ma - ro - nie Do the mashed po - ta - ter

Do the al - li - ga - tor Put your hands on your hips yeah \_\_\_\_ Let your back - bone slip

Do the Wa - tu - si Like your Aun - tie Lu - cy \_\_\_\_ Ow! Ugh!

Na na na na na \_\_\_\_ na na na na \_\_\_\_ na na na na na na na na na \_\_\_\_

Spoken: I need somebody to help me say it  
C'mon y'ought to say it one more time

Na na na na na \_\_\_\_ na na na na \_\_\_\_ na na na na na

na na na na na \_\_\_\_ Ow! Ugh! D'you know I feel al - right huh Feel pret - ty

good yeah huh \_\_\_\_ ha (Ow!)

Spoken ad lib Baby have a party  
Twisting with Lucy  
Roll on your back

With long tall Sally  
Doing the watusi  
I like it like that

Repeat and Fade

LAST DATE

Copyright © 1960 by Acuff-Rose-Opriyland Music, Inc., Nashville, TN

By FLOYD CRAMER

Very slow tempo

The musical score for "Last Date" is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It is marked "Very slow tempo". The score consists of three staves of music. The first staff has guitar chords C, C7, F, C, C7, F, C, C7, F, C, G7. The second staff has chords C7, F, C, G7, C, G7, C, C7, F, C, C7. The third staff has chords F, C, C7, F, C, G7, C7, F, C, G7. The melody features several triplet markings (3) over groups of notes.

C C7 F C C7 F C C7 F C G7

C7 F C G7 C G7 C C7 F C C7

F C C7 F C G7 C7 F C G7

Chords: C, C7, F, G7, C, C7, F, G7, C, C7, F, G7, C, Em, Am.

Chords: Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, C, C7, F, C, C7, F, C, C7.

Chords: F, C, G7, C7, F, C, G7. 1. C, Dm7, G7. 2. C, F/C, Cmaj7, Dm/C, C.

## LONELY BOY

Words and Music by  
PAUL ANKA

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Moderately Slow Rock Beat

Chords: D, Bm7, A, Em, A, Em7, A, A7, D, C, D.

Chords: Bm7, A, Em, A, Em7, A, A7, D, C, D.

Chords: Bm7, A, A7, Em, A, Em7, A7, D.

Chords: A, Em, A, A7, D, C, D, A7, D.

Chords: D, D7, G, D, E9.

Chords: A7, D, Bm7, A, A7, Em, A, Em7, A7.

Chords: D, Em, A, Em, A7, D, Am7, D.

D.S. al Fine

Lyrics: I'm just a Lone-ly Boy, - lone-ly and blue; I'm all a - lone with noth-in' to do. I've got ev-'ry - thing you could think of, But all I want is some-one to love. Some-one, yes, some-one to love, some-one to kiss, Some-one to hold at a mo-ment like this. I'd like to hear some-bod - y say, "I'll give you my love each night and day." A life-time of love means more to me than rich-es or fame un - told. Some - where there's a some - one wait - ing for me. I'll find her be-fore I grow - too old. Some-bod - y, some-bod - y, some-bod - y, please send her to me. I'll make her hap - py, just wait and see. I prayed so hard to the heav-ens a - bove, That I might find some-one to love. I'm just a

## LAST KISS

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Words and Music by  
WAYNE COCHRAN

**Moderately**

**F** **Dm** **Bb** **C7**

Well, oh where oh where can my — ba - by be? The Lord took her a - way from me. —

**F** **Dm** **Bb** **C7** **F**

She's gone to heav - en so I got to be good — so I can see my ba - by when I leave this world. —

**F** **Dm** **Bb**

— We were out on a date in my — dad - dy's car, down, there we had - n't driv - en  
I woke up the rain was pour - ing car, down, there was peo - ple stand - in'

**C7** **F** **Dm** **Bb**

ver - y far. — There in the road — straight in a - head — but a car was stalled, the  
a - round. — Some - thing warm — was run - nin' my eyes, — I found — my ba - by

**C7** **F** **Dm** **Bb**

en - gine was dead. — I could - n't stop — so I swerved to the right, — I'll nev - er for - get — the  
some - how that night. — I raised her head — un - til she smiled and said: — "Hold me dar - ling, for a

**C7** **F** **Dm** **Bb**

sound lit - that night. — The cry - in' tires, — and kissed the bust - in' glass, — the pain folks screamed — that that I  
tle while." — I held in her close — and kissed her our Last Kiss, — I found her love — that I

**C7** **F** **Dm** **Bb**

I heard last. — Oh Where oh where can my ba - by be, the Lord took her a -

**C7** **F** **Dm** **Bb**

way from me. — She's gone to heav - en so I got to be good — so I can see my ba - by when I

**C7** **F** **D.S. al Coda**

leave this world. — When

**CODA** **C7** **F**

knew I had missed — But now she's gone — e - ven

**Dm** **Bb** **C7** **F**

though I hold her tight, I lost my love, — my life that night. — Oh

Where oh where can my ba - by be, the Lord took her a - way from me. — She's gone to heav - en so I  
got to be good — so I can see my ba - by when I leave this world. —

## LIL' RED RIDING HOOD

Words and Music by  
RONALD BLACKWELL

Copyright © 1966 Acuff-Rose-Opryland Music, Inc., Nashville, TN

**Deliberately**

1. Hey there, Lil' Red Rid - ing Hood You sure are look - ing good You're ev - 'ry-thing a big bad wolf could want  
2. (see additional lyrics)

*Spoken: (Listen to me)* Lil' Red Rid - ing Hood I don't think lit - tle big girls should Go walk - ing in these

**CHORUS**

spook - y old woods a - lone *OOH (Wolf call)* What big eyes you have The kind of eyes that  
drive wolves mad So, just to see that you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with you for a ways —  
What full lips you have They're sure to lure some - one bad, so un - til you get to grand-ma's place, — I think you  
ought to walk with me and be safe — Hey there, Lil' Red Rid - ing Hood You sure are  
look - ing good You're ev - 'ry-thing a big bad wolf could want *Spoken: (Listen to me)* want —

### Additional lyrics

2. I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on  
Until I'm sure that you've been shown  
That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone  
"OOH! Lil' Red Riding Hood  
I'd like to hold you if I could  
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't

### 2nd Chorus

OOH! What a big heart I have  
The better to love you with  
Lil' Red Riding Hood, even bad wolves can be good  
"OOH! I'll try to be satisfied  
Just to walk close by your side  
Maybe you'll see things my way  
Before we get to grandma's place  
"Hey there, Lil' Red Riding Hood  
You sure are looking good  
You're everything that a big bad wolf could want

LAUGHTER IN THE RAIN

Words and Music by  
NEIL SEDAKA & PHIL CODY

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Moderately

F Gm7 C F

Stroll-ing a - long coun-try roads\_ with my ba - by, it starts to rain\_ it be - gins\_ to pour. With-  
Af - ter a - while\_ we run un - der a tree, I run to her\_ and she kiss - es me.

Gm7 C F

out an um - brel - la we're soaked\_ to the skin, I\_ feel a shiv - er run up\_ my spine.  
There with the beat\_ of the rain\_ on the leaves, soft - ly she breathes\_ and I close\_ my eyes,

Dm7 G7sus G7 C7sus C7 Bbm7 Eb9

I feel the warmth of her hand\_ in mine. Oo, I hear Laugh-  
shar - ing our love un - der storm y skies.

Abmaj7 Fm7 Bbm7 Eb9 Abmaj7 Fm7 Bbm7 Eb9

- ter In The Rain, walk - ing hand in hand with the one I love Oo, how I love -

Abmaj7 Fm7 Dbmaj7 C7sus 1 C7 2 C7

the rain - y days and the hap - py way I feel in - side D.S. and Fade

LAY DOWN  
(Candles In The Rain)

Words and Music by  
MELANIE SAFKA

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Slow Gospel Rock

G D F G D 1 F G 2 F

Lay Down, Lay Down, Lay it all down, Let your white birds smile up at the ones who stand and frown. ones who stand and

Em D Em D Em

frown. We were so close, there was no room, We bled in - side each oth - er's wounds. We all had

D Em D Em To Coda G D

caught the same dis - ease, And we all sang the songs of peace. Lay Down, Lay Down,

F G D 1 F G 2 F Em

Lay it all down, Let your white birds smile up at the ones who stand and frown. ones who stand and frown.



So — raise — the can - dles high, 'Cause if you don't, we could stay black a - gainst the D.C. al Coda

night. — So — raise them high - er a - gain, And if you do we could stay dry a - gainst the rain.

CODA peace. Some came to sing, — some came to pray. Some came to keep — the dark a - way.

— So — raise — the can - dles high, 'Cause if you don't, we could stay black a - gainst the D.C. and Fade

night. — So — raise them high - er a - gain, And if you do we could stay dry a - gainst the rain.

## LAY DOWN SALLY

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Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON,  
MARCY LEVY & GEORGE TERRY

Bright Beat A7

There is noth - ing that — is wrong — in want - ing you — to stay — here — with me. I know you've got — some - where —  
sun ain't near - ly on — the rise, — and we still got — the moon and stars — a - bove. Un - der - neath the vel -  
long to see — the morn - ing light — col - our - ing your face so dream - i - ly. So don't you go — and say —

— to go, — but won't you make — your - self — at home — and stay with me? — And don't you ev - er leave. —  
— vet skies, — love is all — that mat - ers. Won't you stay with me? — And don't you ev - er leave. —  
— good - bye; — you can lay — your wor - ries down — and stay with me. — And don't you ev - er leave. —

Lay Down, Sal - ly, and rest you in — my arms. — Don't you think — you want — some - one — to talk.

— to? Lay Down, Sal - ly; no need to leave — so soon. — I've been try - ing all —

To Coda 12 A D.S. al Coda

— night long — just to talk to you. — The  
I talk to you. — talk to you. —

CODA A

LAYLA

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Published by Casserole Music, Inc. (Unichappell Music, Inc., Administrator)

Words and Music by  
ERIC CLAPTON & JIM GORDON

Moderately

What will you do when you get lone - ly  
Tried to give you con - so - la - tion,  
Let's make the best of the situ - a - tion

with no - bod - y wait - ing by your side?  
your old man won't let you down.  
be - fore I fin - al - ly go in - sane.

You've been run - ning and  
Like a fool I  
Please - don't say we'll

hid - ing much too long. —  
fell in love with you. —  
nev - er find a way —

you know it's just — your fool - ish pride.  
turned the whole world up - side down, }  
and tell me all — my love's in vain. }

Lay - la, — you got me on — my knees, Lay -

la, — I'm beg - ging dar - ling please, Lay - la, — Dar - ling won't you ease my wor - ried mind.

Lay - la, — you got me on — my knees, Lay - la, — I'm beg - ging dar - ling please, Lay -

Repeat and Fade

LET THE LITTLE GIRL DANCE

© 1960 Maureen Music, Inc.

Words and Music by  
GLOVER, SPENCER & LAWRENCE

Lively

Lit - tle wall - flow - er on the shelf, stand - ing by her - self, Nev - er had the nerve to take a chance,

So Let The Lit - tle Girl Dance. Let The Lit - tle Girl Dance. — Let The Lit - tle Girl Dance. — She's nev - er danced be -  
Dance. — Let The Lit - tle Girl Dance. — She wants to give it a  
thru, — She wants to pass by you. — My bud - dy can't you

fore, — So let her on the floor. — Let The Lit - tle Girl — So let the lit - tle girl  
try, — she wants to dance. with  
see —

by. — She's been a lit - tle wall - flow - er on the shelf, Stand - ing by her - self,

Now she's got the nerve to take a chance, So Let The Lit - tle Girl Dance. Let The Lit - tle Girl me. —

To Coda

CODA

D.S. al Coda

LET ME IN

Words and Music by  
YVONNE BAKER

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Very Bright

I can see the danc - ing, The sil - hou - ettes on the shade, I hear the

mu - sic, All the lov - ers on par - ade. O - pen up, I want to

come in a - gain. I thought you were my friend. Pit - ter,

pat - ter of those feet, Mov -

- vin' and a groov - in' with that beat.

Jump - in' and stomp - in' on the floor

Let Me In, o - pen up, Why don't you o - pen

up that door? Wee - oo, wee - oo, Oo wee - oo,

Wee - oo, wee - oo, Oo wee - oo,

1 C G7 2 C G7 Repeat and Fade

wee - oo. Oo wee - oo,

## LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

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By LEONARD LEE

Medium bounce

F

Come on ba - by, Let The Good Times Roll, \_\_\_\_\_ Come on ba - by, let me thrill your soul; \_\_\_\_\_  
 Come on ba - by, gon - na have a ball, \_\_\_\_\_ Put our trou - bles up a - gainst the wall; \_\_\_\_\_

Come on, \_\_\_\_\_ ba - by, Let The Good Times Roll, \_\_\_\_\_ Roll on and on, \_\_\_\_\_ 1. Come on, ba - by, let me  
 Come on, \_\_\_\_\_ ba - by, Let The Good Times Roll, \_\_\_\_\_ Roll on and on, \_\_\_\_\_ 2. Come on, ba - by, let us  
 3-4. Come on, ba - by, Let The

hold you tight, \_\_\_\_\_ Tell me ev - 'ry - thing is right to - night; \_\_\_\_\_ Come on, ba - by, Let The  
 paint the town, \_\_\_\_\_ Don't let noth - in' ev - er bring us down; \_\_\_\_\_ Good Times Roll \_\_\_\_\_  
 Good Times Roll \_\_\_\_\_ Come on, \_\_\_\_\_ ba - by, Let The

Good Times Roll, \_\_\_\_\_ Roll on and on, \_\_\_\_\_ on, \_\_\_\_\_ Feel so good \_\_\_\_\_  
 Feel so good \_\_\_\_\_

in my arms, close, Sug - ar ba - by, you're my good luck charm.  
 when you're close, Sug - ar ba - by, I dig you the most.

D.S. (first time)  
 D.S. al Coda (2nd time)

CODA

on, \_\_\_\_\_

## LOVE IS ALL AROUND

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Words and Music by  
REG PRESLEY

Moderately Slow

I feel it in my fin - gers, I feel it in my toes \_\_\_\_\_ your Love Is All A - round me,  
 see your face be - fore me, as I lay on my bed \_\_\_\_\_ I kind - a get to think - ing,

and so the feel - ing grows, \_\_\_\_\_ It's writ - ten on the wind \_\_\_\_\_ it's ev' - ry - where I go, \_\_\_\_\_  
 of all the things you said, \_\_\_\_\_ You gave your pro - mise to me \_\_\_\_\_ and I gave mine to you, \_\_\_\_\_  
 writ - ten on the wind \_\_\_\_\_ it's ev' - ry - where I go, \_\_\_\_\_

So if you real - ly love me, come on and let it show, \_\_\_\_\_  
 I need some - one be - side me, in ev' - ry - thing I do, \_\_\_\_\_  
 So if you real - ly love me, come on and let it show, \_\_\_\_\_

Tacet

G Em G D G

You know I love you, I al-ways will, my mind's made up by the way that I feel There's no be-gin - ning, there'll

Em A Tacet D.S. al Coda (2nd time)

be no end 'cos on my love you can de-pend. It's

CODA D Em G A7 Repeat and Fade

Come on and let it show.

## LOLLIPOP

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Words and Music by  
BEVERLY ROSS & JULIUS DIXON

## Rock beat

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Lol - li - pop, Lol - li - pop, Oh, lol - li, lol - li, lol - li, Lol - li - pop, Lol - li - pop, Oh, lol - li, lol - li, lol - li,

C Am Dm7 G7 C G7

Lol - li - pop, Lol - li - pop, Oh, lol - li, lol - li, lol - li, Lol - li - pop.

C F C F C Am7 Dm7 G7

Call my ba-by Lol - li - pop, Tell you why, Her kiss is sweet-er than an ap-ple pie.  
Cra-zy way she thrills-a me, Tell you why, Just like-a light-nin from the sky;

C F C F G7 C G7

And when she does her sha-ky rock-in' dance, Man, I have-n't got a chance.  
She loves to kiss me till I can't see straight, Gee, my Lol - li - pop is great. I call her

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Lol - li - pop, Lol - li - pop, Oh, lol - li, lol - li, lol - li, Lol - li - pop, Lol - li - pop, Oh, lol - li, lol - li, lol - li,

C Am Dm7 G7 C

Lol - li - pop, Lol - li - pop, Oh, lol - li, lol - li, lol - li, Lol - li - pop.

1 G7 2 G7 To next strain

C F C F C

Sweet-er than can-dy on a stick, Huck-le-ber-ry, cher-ry, or lime;

F D7 G7 D.C. al Fine

If you had a choice, she'd be your pick, But Lol - li - pop is mine. Oh,

LET'S TWIST AGAIN

© 1961 Kalmann Music, Inc.

Words by KAL MANN  
Music by DAVE APPELL & KAL MANN

Lively

Let's Twist A - gain, \_ like we did last sum - mer. \_ Yeah, Let's Twist A - gain, \_

like we did last year. \_ Don't - cha re - mem - ber when things were real - ly hum - min'? \_

Yeah, Let's Twist A - gain, \_ twist - in' time is here. \_ Ee - ah

'roun' 'n a - roun' 'n a up 'n down we go \_ a - gain. Oh ba - by, make me

know you love me so, \_ an' \_ then Let's Twist A - gain, \_ like we did last

sum - mer. \_ Yeah, Let's Twist A - gain, \_ like we did last year. \_

LOVE GROWS  
(Where My Rosemary Goes)

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Published in the U.S.A. by Unichappell Music, Inc.

Words and Music by  
TONY MACAULAY & BARRY MASON

Slow beat

She ain't got no mon - ey her clothes \_ are kin - da fun - ny her hair \_ is kin - da wild \_ and free \_ Oh but

Love Grows \_ where my Rose - ma - ry goes \_ and no - bo - dy knows \_ like me \_ She talks kin - da la - zy peo -

- ple say she's cra - zy and \_ her life's a my - ster - y \_ Oh but Love Grows \_ where my Rose - ma - ry goes \_ and

no - bo - dy knows \_ like \_ me There's some - thing a - bout her hand hold - ing mine \_ It's a feel - ing that's fine \_

New Lyric and Revised Music by HUGO PERETTI,  
LUIGI CREATORE, GEORGE WEISS & ALBER STANTON  
Based on a song by SOLOMON LINDA & PAUL CAMPBELL

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**Moderately**

*Moderately*

The musical score consists of six systems of music written on single staves. Each system includes guitar chords indicated by letter names above fretboard diagrams showing fingerings. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features eighth-note patterns, triplets, and rests corresponding to vocal lyrics. Subsequent staves continue the melody with similar rhythmic structures and chord progressions. Chords include F major, B-flat major, C7 dominant seventh, and F minor. Lyrics are placed below the notes where applicable.

Wee \_\_\_\_\_ ooh wim - o - weh. Wim - o - weh, o - wim o - weh, o -  
wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh, o - wim - o - weh,  
In the jun - gle, the might - y jun - gle, The Li - on Sleeps To - night. In the jun - gle, the  
Near the vil - lage the peace - ful vil - lage, The Li - on Sleeps To - night. Near the Vil - lage, the  
Hush, my dar - ling, don't fear my dar - ling, The Li - on Sleeps To - night. Hush, my dar - ling, don't  
qui - et jun - gle, The Li - on Sleeps To - night.  
qui - et vil - lage, The Li - on Sleeps To - night.)  
fear, my dar - ling, The Li - on Sleeps To - night.  
Wee \_\_\_\_\_ ooh wim - o - weh.  
Whuh, whuh, whuh wim - o - weh. Wee  
ooh wim - o - weh Wee ooh wim - o - weh

Sit down. \_\_\_\_\_ Take a look at your - self. \_\_\_\_\_ Don't you want \_\_\_\_\_ to be some - bod - y ?  
Un - luck-y in love, least that's what they say. \_\_\_\_\_ He lost his head and to he gam - bled his heart a - way.



**C** **F** **Cm7** **F**

Some-day, some-bod-y's gon-na see in-side. You have to face up. You can't run and  
He still keeps search-in', though there's noth-ing left. He staked his heart and lost. Now he has to pay the

**Asus** **A** **Dm7** **G** **Dm7** **G**

hide. cost. Have you heard a-bout the Lone-some Los-er, beat-en by the Queen of Hearts ev'-ry time?

**Dm7** **G** **Dm7** **G**

Have you heard a-bout the Lone-some Los-er? He's a los-er, but he still keeps on try-ing.

**Fmaj7** **Em7** **Dm7** **Cmaj7** **Gm7**

ing. "It's O. K.," he smiles and says, though this lone-li-ness is driv-ing him cra-zy. He don't D.S. and Fade

**Fmaj7** **Em7** **E7** **Am** **Dm7** **G**

show what goes on in his head. But if you watch ver-y close, you'll see it all. Have you heard

## LONG TALL SALLY

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By ENOTRIS JOHNSON, RICHARD PENNIMAN  
& ROBERT BLACKWELL

Bright Rock Tempo

**F**

Gon-na tell Aunt Ma-ry 'bout Un-cle John, He says he has the blues, But he has a lot of fun, Oh,  
Long Tall Sal-ly has a Long on the ball, And no-bod-y cares if she's long and tall,  
saw Un-cle John with Tall Sal-ly, He saw Aunt Ma-ry com-in' And he ducked back in the al-ley,

**Bb9** **F** **C7** **Bb9**

ba-by, yes ba-by woo ba-by, Hav-in' me some fun to-

**F** **F**

night. yeah! Well, Well, I yeah! We're gon-na have some fun to-night, Gon-na

**Bb9** **F**

have some fun to-night woo! We're gon-na have some fun to-night Ev'-ry-thing will be all right.

**C7** **Bb9** **F** **Gm7** **F**

We're gon-na have some fun, gon-na have some fun to-night!

LITTLE CHILDREN

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Words and Music by  
MORT SHUMAN & JOHN LESLIE McFARLAND

Moderately

Chord progression for "Little Children":

F Bb F Eb C7 F

Lyrics:

Lit - tle Chil - dren - you'd bet - ter not tell on me, I'm tell - in' you Lit - tle Chil - dren -  
- way, nap! Lit - tle Chil - dren - Now why aren't you play - in' out - side, I'm ask - in' you You can't fool me -  
Lit - tle Chil - dren - Now why don't you go bye - bye Go an - y - where Lit - tle Chil - dren -

Chord progression for "Little Children" (continued):

Bb F Eb F7 Bb Eb Bb

Lyrics:

you'd bet - ter not tell what you see, And if you're good I'll give you can - dy and a quar - ter,  
'cos I'm gon - na know if you hide, And try to peep. I'm gon - na treat you to a Mov - ie,  
I know you could go if you try go up the stairs Me and your sis - ter we're go - in' stead - y,

Chord progression for "Little Children" (continued):

C Ab Bb Ab G7 To Coda C7

Lyrics:

If you're qui - et like you ought to be, And keep a se - cret with me  
stop your gig - glin' her chil - dren, do be nice,  
How can I kiss her when I'm read - y to

Chord progression for "Little Children" (continued):

C7 F Gb G Ab

Lyrics:

I wish they would go a Like lit - tle su - gars and spice. You saw me kiss - in' your

Chord progression for "Little Children" (continued):

Bb Ab Bb C

Lyrics:

sis - ter, You saw me hold - ing her hand But if you snitch to your moth - er

Chord progression for "Little Children" (continued):

Bb C C7 D.C. al Coda

Lyrics:

Your fa - ther won't un - der - stand, I wish they would take a With Lit - tle Chil - dren like you a-round,

Chord progression for "Little Children" (continued):

C7 F Bb C7 F Bb F Eb E F

Lyrics:

I won - der what I can do a-round, Lit - tle Chil - dren like you.

LOLA

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Words and Music by  
RAYMOND DOUGLAS DAVIS

Slowly, with a strong beat

Chord progression for "Lola":

E A D E

Lyrics:

I met her in a club down in old So - ho where you drink cham - pagne and it tastes just like cher - ry co - la See - oh - el - aye  
I'm not the world's most phy - si - cal guy, but when she squeezed me tight she near - ly broke my spine...oh my Lo - la la la la la

co - la. She walked up to me, and she asked me to dance. I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lo - la El - oh - el - aye  
Lo - la. Well I'm not dumb, but I can't un - der - stand why she walked like a wo - man and talked like a man oh my Lo - la la la la la

Lo - la la la la la Lo - la. Well, Well, we

drank cham - pagne and danced all night. Un - der e - lec - tric can - dle light. She picked me up and sat me on her knee and

said, "Dear boy, won't you come home with me?" Well, I'm not the world's most pas - sion - ate guy but when I looked in her eyes, well, I al - most fell for my

Lo - la la la la la Lo - la la la la la Lo - la. Repeat and Fade on D.S.

I pushed her a - way, I walked to the door. I fell to the floor. I got

down on my knees then I looked at her, and she at me. Well, that's the way that I want it to stay, and I

al - ways want it to be that way for my Lo - la la la la la Lo - la.

Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls, it's a mixed up, mud - dled up, shook up world ex - cept for Lo - la la la la la Lo - la. Well,

I left home just a week be - fore and I'd nev - er ev - er kissed a wo - man be - fore. But Lo - la smiled and took me by the hand and

said, "Dear boy, I'm gon - na make you a man." Well, I'm not the world's most mas - cu - line man. But I know what I am, and I'm glad I'm a man and so is

D.S. and Fade

## LITTLE JEANNIE

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Published in the U.S.A. by Intersong-USA, Inc.

Words and Music by  
ELTON JOHN & GARY OSBORNE

Moderately, with a beat

Oh, — Lit - tle Jean - nie. you got so much — love. — Lit - tle  
Lit - tle Jean - nie, you got so much — time, — Lit - tle

Jean - nie. And you take it where — it strikes — and give it to — the likes —  
Jean - nie. Though you've grown be - yond — your years, — you still re - tain — the fears —

— of me. — Oh, — Lit - tle Jean - nie, she got  
— of youth. — Oh, — Lit - tle Jean - nie, you got

so much — love, — Lit - tle Jean - nie. So I see you when — I can. —  
so much — time, — Lit - tle Jean - nie. But you're burn - ing it up so fast, —

— You make me all — a man — can be. — And I want you to be — my ac -  
— search - ing for — some last - ing truth. —

- ro - bat, I want you to be — my lov - er. — { Oh, — there were oth -  
Oh, — there were oth -  
Oh, — there were oth -

- ers who would treat — you cruel. — And oh, — Jean - nie, —  
- ers and who would treat — you cruel. — But oh, — Jean - nie, —  
- ers, and I've known quite — a few. — But oh, — Jean - nie, —

1 Eb/F 2 Eb/F D.S. al Coda CODA Eb/F  
you were al - ways some - one's fool. I will al - ways be — your — fool. (I'm still —

— in love — with — you.) — You stepped in - to my life — from a bad — dream, mak - ing the life — that I had — seem

sud - den - ly shin - y and new. — Oh, Jean - nie, — (I'm so — in love — with — you.) —

Repeat and Fade

## A LOVER'S QUESTION

Words and Music by  
BROOK BENTON & JIMMY WILLIAMS

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Moderately

Does she love me with all her heart? Should I worry when we're apart? A Lov - er's Ques - tion I'd like to know Oh, Oh, oh, Does she need me as she pre - tends? Is this a game? Will I win? A Lov - er's Ques - tion I'd like to know Oh, Oh, oh, oh, oh, I'd like to know when she's not with me Is she still true to me? I'd like to know when we're kiss - ing does she feel just what I feel and how am I to know it's real - ly real? Oh, tell me where the an - swer lies? In her kiss or in her eyes? A Lov - er's Ques - tion I'd like to know Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,

LONG COOL WOMAN  
(In A Black Dress)

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Words and Music by  
R. COOK, A. CLARKE & R. GREENWAY

Medium beat

C Eb F C

Sat - ur - day night I was down - town  
saw her head up to the ta - ble. Well, a work - ing for the F. B. I. I. When

Eb F C

Sit - ting in a nest of bad - men,  
Char - lie said, "I hope that you're a - ble." Boy, I'm whis - ky bot - tles pil - ing high.  
tell - ing you she knows where it's at.

Eb F C

Boot - leg - ging boo - zer on the west - side full of peo - ple who are do - ing wrong. Just  
Sud - den - ly we heard the si - rens, and ev - ry - bod - y start - ed to run. Jump -

Eb F C

a - bout to call up the D. A. man when I heard this wom - an sing - ing a song. A  
in' out of doors and ta - bles when I heard some - bod - y shoot - ing a gun.

F7 G

pair of for - ty fives made me o - pen my eyes, my temp - 'ra - ture start - ed to rise.

F7 Eb F C

She was a Long Cool Wom - an in a black dress. Just a five - nine beau - ti - ful tall. With

F C

just one look I was a bad mess 'cause that Long Cool Wom - an had it all. D.C. al Coda

CODA C

Well, the D. A. was pump - ing my left hand and she was, was a - hold - ing my

C Eb F

right, Well, I told her don't get scared 'cos you're gon - na be spared. Well, I'm gon - na be for - giv - en 'cos I

Eb F

wan - na spend my liv - ing with a Long Cool Wom - an in a black dress. Just a five - nine beau - ti - ful tall.

C F C

With just one look — I was a bad man 'cos that Long — Cool Wom - an had it all.

Get it on. — Get it on. — Get it on. —

Repeat and Fade

## LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER

Words and Music by  
NEIL SEDAKA & HOWARD GREENFIELD

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Moderately  
Bb Dm7-5 G7

Love, Love Will Keep Us To - geth - er; think of me, babe when - ev - er  
You, You you be - long to me now; ain't gon - na set - you free now.  
will be there to share for - ev - er; Love Will Keep Us To - geth - er.

Eb Ebm

some sweet - talk - in' guy — comes a - long, sing - in' his song. — Don't mess a - round; you  
When those guys start hang - in' a - round, while talk - in' me down, — hear with your heart and you  
Said it be - fore and I'll say it a - gain, oth - ers pre - tend, — I need you now and

Bb Bb+ Bb6 Bb7

got - ta be strong, Just stop, 'cause I real - ly love ya; stop, I'll be think - in' of — ya.  
I'll need you then.

Eb Bb F11 To Coda Bb

Look in my heart and let love keep us to - geth - er.

Bb Db Ab Eb

geth - er, — what - ev - er. Young and beau - ti - ful, — but

Gb Bb Db Ab Eb Gb

some - day your looks will be gone. When the oth - ers turn you off, — who'll be turn - ing you on? —

F11 D.C. al Coda CODA Bb

I will, — I will, — I will, — I  
geth - er, — what - ev - er.

# LOVE

(Can Make You Happy)

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Words and Music by  
JACK SIGLER, JR.

Moderately Slow

Wake up in the morn - ing, with the sun - shine in your eyes. And the smell then of flow - ers.  
If you think you've found some - one you'll love for - ev - er - more. bloom - ing price you'll have is to the air.  
Your mind have is to filled hold's with im - the thoughts of a cer - tain then for -  
some - one that you love. And your life is a filled with joy when she goin' to is there.  
ev - er is the praise. That means love you find is there. stay. }  
Love, can make you hap - py, if you find some - one who cares to give a life -  
time to you, And who has a lot to share. Love, Love, Love, can make you hap - py.

# LOVERS WHO WANDER

Words and Music by  
ERNIE MARESCA & DION DIMACCI

Moderately

When she kissed me I was born, then she said good - bye. Then I knew right a - way I was born to cry. Now I'm  
hap - py and the joke's on her, 'cause I found that place for Lov - ers Who Wan - der. Yeah!  
Wo. Wo. Wo.



She took my love, said she's not com-ing back \_ for my world and my sky was  
all turn-ing black. \_ Now I see the light, I'm wise to her, \_ 'cause I found that place \_ for  
Lov-ers Who Wan-der. Yeah! \_ Wo, \_ Wo, \_ Wo, \_ Wo, \_

Walked a-round think-ing a-bout \_ her. Nev-er thought I could live with-out \_ her.

She broke my heart; I real-ly showed \_ it. Look at me now... \_ you'd nev-er know \_ it. Now my  
sto-ry can be told with a smil-ing face. \_ I'm the luck-i-est guy in the hu-man race. \_ Oh my  
lov-in' dreams \_ are gone for her \_ 'cause I found that place \_ for Lov-ers Who Wan-der. Yeah! \_

**D.S. and Fade**

## LOVE ME TENDER

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Words and Music by  
ELVIS PRESLEY & VERA MATSON

Moderately Slow

**VERSE**

Love Me Ten-der, love me sweet; Nev-er let me go. You have made my life com-plete,  
Love Me Ten-der, love me long; Take me to your heart. For it's there that I be-long,  
Love Me Ten-der, love me dear; Tell me you are mine. I'll be yours through all the years,

**CHORUS**

And I love you so. }  
And we'll nev-er part. }  
Till the end of time. }

Love Me Ten-der, love me true, All my dreams ful-fill.

For my dar-lin' I love you And I al-ways will. And I al-ways will.

## LOVE SO RIGHT

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

Slowly

E

F#m7

Amaj7

G#m7

F#m7

She came on like the night — and she held on — tight, — and the world was right when she made love to

me. We were free. She moved in like a friend, — start - ed lov - ing me. And I

thought I'd found the heav - en in her eyes. But the morn - ing when I — woke up, I was here and — she was gone; — now I'm

hang - ing on. May - be you can tell — me how a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong, — oh, my dar -

- ling. How — a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong. — Where —

— did she go — when I need her close to me? — And the per - fect sto - ry end - ed at the

start. I thought you came — for - ev - er, and you came to break my — heart. — Now I'm hang - ing on on the

chance that you'll come back to me. How a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong, — oh, my dar -

- ling. How — a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong, — oh, my dar -

- ling. I could take it in my stride, start liv - ing for the mo - ment. May - be half the things — we sought were

E

F#m7

Amaj7

G#m7

F#m7

Emaj7

F#m7

F#m7/B

E

F#m7

Amaj7

G#m7

B7

G#7

C#m

F#m7

F#m7/B

Amaj7

G#m7

C#m7

F#m7

F#m7/B

E

F#m7

Amaj7

G#m7

F#m7

Emaj7

F#m7

B7

G#7

C#m

F#m7

F#m7/B

Amaj7

G#m7

C#m7

F#m7

F#m7/B

A

Am

G#m7

**C#7** **F#m7** **F#m7/B**

nev - er there. Sim - ply o - pen up our eyes and break it down to size. It is - n't real - ly fair \_\_\_\_\_

**Ama7** **G#m7** **C#m7** **F#m7** **F#m7/B** **Repeat and Fade**

\_\_\_\_\_ how a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong, \_\_\_\_\_ oh, my dar - ling. How \_\_\_\_\_ a

## MANDY

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Words and Music by  
SCOTT ENGLISH & RICHARD KERR

**Moderately**

**Bb** **Bbmaj7** **Bb6** **Bbmaj7** **Cm**

I re - mem - ber all my life, \_\_\_\_\_ Rain - ing down as cold as ice, \_\_\_\_\_ Shad - ows of a man, a  
morn - ing; just an - oth - er day, \_\_\_\_\_ Hap - py peo - ple pass my way, \_\_\_\_\_ Look - ing in their eyes, I

1 **Cm7** **Abmaj7** **F11** 2 **Cm7** **Abmaj7**

face through a win - dow, \_\_\_\_\_ cry - in' in the night. The night turns in - to see a mem - ry, I nev - er re - al - ized how

**F11** **Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **F** **F11**

hap - py you made me, Oh, Man - dy, \_\_\_\_\_ well, you came and you gave with - out tak - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ But I sent you a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh,

**Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **F** **F11** **Bb**

Man - dy, \_\_\_\_\_ well, you kissed me and stopped me from shak - ing \_\_\_\_\_ And I need you to - day, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, Man - dy.

**Bbmaj7** **Bb6** **Bbmaj7** **Cm** **Cm7**

Stand - ing on the edge of time; \_\_\_\_\_ Walked a - way when love was mine. \_\_\_\_\_ Caught up in a world of up - hill climb - ing; \_\_\_\_\_  
Yes - ter - day's a dream; I face the morn - ing \_\_\_\_\_

**Abmaj7** **F11** **Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **F**

Tears are in my eyes and noth - ing is rhym - ing, } Oh, Man - dy, \_\_\_\_\_ well, you came and you gave with - out tak - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ But I  
cry - ing on a breeze, the pain is call - ing. }

**F11** **Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **F** **To Coda**

sent you a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, Man - dy, \_\_\_\_\_ well, you kissed and you stopped me from shak - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ And I

1 **F11** **Gm** **F7** 2 **F11** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **F11** **Bb**

need you to - day, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, Man - dy. need you to - day, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, need you.

## MAGGIE MAY

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Words and Music by  
ROD STEWART & MARTIN QUITTENTON

Moderately Bright

Wake up, Mag - gie, I think I got some - thing to say to you: \_ It's late Sep - tem - ber and I real - ly should be back at school.

I know I keep you a - mused, \_ but I feel I'm be - ing used, Oh, Mag - gie, I could - n't have tried \_ an - y

more. \_ You lured me a - way from home, just to save you from be - ing a - lone. You stole my heart \_ and

that's what real - ly hurts. The morn - ing sun, when it's in your face, real - ly shows your age.

But that don't wor - ry me none in my eyes you're ev - ry - thing. I laughed at all of your jokes, my

love you did - n't need to coax. \_ Oh, Mag - gie, I could - n't have tried \_ an - y more. \_

## MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

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Words and Music by  
CHUCK BERRY

Moderate Bright Tempo

1. Long dis - tance, in - for - ma - tion, Give me Mem - phis, Ten - nes - see; Help me find the  
2. Help me, in - for - ma - tion, Get in touch with my Ma - rie; She's the on - ly one who'd

par - ty trying to get in touch with me. She could not leave her num - ber, but I  
phone me here from Mem - phis, Ten - nes - see. Her home is on the south \_ side, \_

know who placed the call ridge, 'cause my un - cle took the mes - sage and he wrote it on the wall.  
High up on a just a half a mile \_ from the Mis - sis - sip - pi Bridge.

3. Help me, information  
More than that I cannot add;  
Only that I miss her and all the fun we had  
But we were pulled apart,  
because her mom did not agree  
And tore apart our happy home  
in Memphis, Tennessee.

4. Last time I saw Marie,  
She's waving me goodbye;  
With hurry home drops on her cheek  
That trickled from her eye,  
Marie is only six years old,  
information, please, and  
Try to put me through to her  
in Memphis, Tennessee.

# MAMMA TOLD ME (Not To Come)

Words and Music by  
RANDY NEWMAN

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Moderate Rock



Will you have whis - key with your wa - ter or su - gar with your tea? What are these cra - zy ques - tions that you're

ask - in' of me. This is the wild - est par - ty that there ev - er could be, Oh don't turn on the lights 'cause I don't

want to see. Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come, Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come,

Ma - ma said that ain't no way to have fun. O - pen up the win - dow let some

air in - to this room, I think I'm al - most cho - kin' on the smell of stale per - fume. And the

cig - ar - ette you're smo - kin's 'bout to scare me half to death, Oh o - pen up the win - dow let me

catch my breath. Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come, Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come,

Ma - ma said that ain't no way to have fun. The

ra - di - o is blast - in' some - one's knock - in' on the door, Our host - ess is not last - in', she's passed

out on the floor. I've seen so ma - ny things that I ain't nev - er seen be - fore, I don't

know what it is but I don't wan - na see no more.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

MAGIC CARPET RIDE

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Words and Music by  
RUSHTON MOREVE & JOHN KAY

Heavy Metal Rock

D C G D C G D C G D C G D C G

(Spoken; patter style)  
I like to dream, Right between my sound machine. On a cloud of sound, I drift in the night, Any place

D C G D C G D C G D C G D C G

it goes is right, Goes far flies near, To the stars away from here; Well, You don't know what we can find, — Oh,

D C G D C G D C G D C G D C G

why don't you come with me lit-tle girl, On a Mag-ic Car-pet Ride, You don't know what, we can see, — Why don't you tell your dreams to me,

D C G G Bb C Am7 D9sus

Fan - ta - sy will set you free, Close your eyes girl, Look in - side girl, Let the sound take you a - way. ————— D.S. and Fade

D C G D C G D C G D C G D C G D C G

(Spoken; patter style)  
Last night I owned Alladin's Lamp and so I wished that I could stay. Before the thing could answer someone came and took the lamp away. I looked around a lousy candle is all I found. Well

MIAMI VICE  
(Theme From The Universal Television Series)

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By JAN HAMMER

Fast

Tacet

f p

f p

G C A(no3rd)

mf 8va (lower) mf mp 8va (lower) mf

F/ADsus/AD/ADsus/AD/A A F/ADsus/AD/ADsus/AD/A A G

C/G Csus/G C Csus/GC/G G C7 Am

G C Am G(no3rd) C

*mp* *f*

## MISTER LEE

Words and Music by HEATHER DIXON,  
HELEN GAITHERS, EMMA RUTH POUGHT,  
LAURA WEBB & JANNIE POUGHT

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Rhythmically F Gm7 C7 F Gm7

One two three look at Mis - ter Lee, Three four five look at him

C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm

jive, Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Oh! Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Oh! Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Oh!

Gm7 C7 F C7 F

To Coda

Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee. { I met my sweet - ie his name is Mis - ter Lee, He's com - in' for me, Lee, He's the hand - som - est He's my lov - er

Bb7 F

Lee, I met my sweet - ie His name is Mis - ter Lee, He's the hand - som - est  
me, Here comes Mis - ter Lee, He's com - in' for me, He's my lov - er

C7 Gm9 C9 F

sweet - ie that you ev - er did for see. My heart is ach - in' for you Mister  
boy let's jump for joy. Come on Mis - ter Lee and do your

Bb7 F

Lee, My heart is ach - in' for you Mis - ter Lee, 'Cause I love you  
stuff. Come on, Mister Lee, and do your stuff. 'Cause you're gon - nabe

C7 Gm9 C7 F

1 2

D.C. al Coda

so and I'll nev - er let you go. Mis - ter  
mine till the end of time. Lee.

CODA F C7 F

MANEATER

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Words by SARA ALLEN, DARYL HALL & JOHN OATES  
Music by DARYL HALL & JOHN OATES

Medium Rock

She'll on - ly come out \_ at night, \_ the lean and hun - gry type. \_ Noth - ing is new, \_ I've seen her here \_ be - fore. \_

Watch - ing and wait - ing, oo she's sit - ting with you, but her eyes are on \_ the \_ door. \_

so man - y have paid \_ to see \_ would - n't if I \_ were you \_ I

what you think you're getting for free \_ the wo - man is wild, \_ a she - cat tamed \_ by the purr of a jag - u - ar. \_ know what she can do, she's dead - ly man \_ she could real - ly Bbdim rip your world a - part. \_

Mon - ey's the mat - ter. If you're in it for love, \_ you ain't gon - na get \_ too far. \_ Mind o - ver mat - ter oo the beau - ty is there, \_ but a beast is in \_ the heart. \_ }

Oh, \_ here she comes, \_ watchout boy, \_ she'll chew you up. \_ Oh, \_ here she comes, \_ she's a Man - eat - er.

Oh, \_ here she comes, \_ watchout boy, \_ she'll chew you up. \_ Oh, \_ here she comes, \_ she a Man - eat - er.

(Synth) (Sax solo) (Echo)

Oh, \_ here she comes, \_



watchout boy, she'll chew you up. Oh, here she comes, she's a Man - eat - er. Oh, here she comes,

watchout boy, she'll chew you up. Oh, here she comes, she's a Man - eat - er.

Repeat and Fade

## MY LOVE

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for the U.S.A. and Canada

Words and Music by  
TONY HATCH

**Moderately**

My Love is warm - er than the warm - est sun - shine, soft - er than a sigh, My Love is deep - er than the

deep - est o - cean, wid - er than the sky. My Love is bright - er than the bright - est star that

shines ev - 'ry night a - bove and there is noth - ing in this world that can ev - er change My Love.

change My Love.

Some - thing hap - pened that to love my heart meant the day an - y - one that I else met you. Once I thought you'd nev - er come my way. Now it on - ly goes to show how

mat - ter what I can do, and ev - 'ry day it seems I want you more. wrong we all can be, for now I have to tell you ev - 'ry day.

D.S. al Fine

My Love is

## MANIAC

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This edition printed by Chappell & Co., Inc.

Music and Lyric by  
MICHAEL SEMBELLO & DENNIS MATKOSKY

Moderately fast

Just a small town girl on a Sat - ur - day night, look - ing for the fight of her life; \_\_\_\_\_ in the  
ice blue line of in - san - i - ty is a place most nev - er see; \_\_\_\_\_ it's a

real time — world no one sees her at all, they all say she's cra - zy. \_\_\_\_\_ Lock - ing  
hard won — place of \_\_\_\_\_ mys - ter - y, touch it, but can't hold \_\_\_\_\_ it. \_\_\_\_\_ You

rhy - thms to the \_\_\_\_\_ beat of her heart, chang - ing move - ment or in - to light, \_\_\_\_\_ she has  
work all your life for that mo - ment in time, it could come or pass - you by. \_\_\_\_\_ It's a

danced in - to the \_\_\_\_\_ dan - ger zone \_\_\_\_\_ when the danc - er be - comes the dance. \_\_\_\_\_  
Push, shove world but there's al - ways a chance if the hun - er stays \_\_\_\_\_ the night. \_\_\_\_\_

It can cut \_\_\_\_\_ you like \_\_\_\_\_ a knife \_\_\_\_\_ if the gift \_\_\_\_\_ be - comes the fire \_\_\_\_\_  
There's a cold \_\_\_\_\_ ki - net - ic heat \_\_\_\_\_ strug - gling, stretch - ing for \_\_\_\_\_ the peak, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ on the wire \_\_\_\_\_ be - tween will \_\_\_\_\_ and what \_\_\_\_\_ will \_\_\_\_\_ be. \_\_\_\_\_ } She's a Ma -  
nev - er stop - ping with \_\_\_\_\_ her head \_\_\_\_\_ a - gainst the \_\_\_\_\_ wind. \_\_\_\_\_

ni - ac, Ma - ni - ac \_\_\_\_\_ on the \_\_\_\_\_ floor \_\_\_\_\_ and she's danc - ing like \_\_\_\_\_ she's nev -

er danced be - fore. \_\_\_\_\_ She's a Ma - ni - ac, Ma - ni - ac \_\_\_\_\_ on the

floor \_\_\_\_\_ and she'danc - ing like \_\_\_\_\_ she's nev - er danced be - fore. \_\_\_\_\_

1 \_\_\_\_\_ 2 Cmaj7 B7sus B7 Em D.S. al Coda  
(lyric 1)

On the

## CODA

Cmaj7

Esus

D

Em7

She's a Ma - ni - ac, Ma - ni - ac on the floor

and she's danc - ing like she's nev - er danced be - fore.

She a Ma -

Repeat  
and  
Fade

## THE NIGHT CHICAGO DIED

Music by MITCH MURRAY  
Lyrics by PETER CALLANDER

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Moderately

Dm

G7

C

In the heat of a sum - mer

night  
rang

in the land of the dol - lar bill  
through the streets of the old east side

When the town of Chi - ca - go  
Till the last of the hood - lum

Dm

G7

C

Dm

G7

died  
gang  
all

And they talk a - bout it still  
had sur - ren - dered up or died  
but the clock u - pon the wall

when a man named Al Ca - pone  
There was shout - ing in the street  
Then the door burst o - pen wide

tried to make that town his  
and the sound of run - ning  
and my Dad - dy stepped in -

C

Dm

G7

C

To Coda

Tacet

own And he called his gang to war with the for - ces of the law  
feet And I asked some - one who said "Bout a hun - dred cops are dead" I heard my Ma - ma cry... I heard her pray The Night Chi -  
side and he kissed my Ma - ma's face and he brushed her tears a

Dm

G7

ca - go Died

Bro - ther what a night it real - ly was bro - ther what a fight it real - ly was

C

Dm

Glo - ry be I heard my Ma - ma cry I heard her pray The Night Chi - ca - go Died.

G7

C

Bro - ther what a night the peo - ple saw bro - ther what a fight the peo - ple saw Yes in - deed And the sound of the bat - tle

2

D.S. al Coda

CODA C

Dm

Then there was no sound at

way The Night Chi - ca - go Died

The Night Chi - ca - go Died

G7

C

Tacet Repeat and Fade

{Bro - ther what a night the peo - ple saw bro - ther what a fight the peo - ple saw yes in - deed  
{Bro - ther what a night it real - ly was bro - ther what a fight it real - ly was glo - ry be }

The Night Chi -

## MASSACHUSETTS

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
ROBIN GIBB and MAURICE GIBB

Moderately

Feel I'm go - ing back — to Mas - sa - chu - setts; some - thing's tell - ing me — I must go home...  
Tried to hitch a ride — to San Fran - cis - co; got - ta do the things — I wan - na do...  
Talk a - bout the life — in Mas - sa - chu - setts; speak a - bout the peo - ple I have seen...

And the lights all went out in Mas - sa - chu - setts the day I left her stand - ing on her  
And the lights all went out in Mas - sa - chu - setts; they brought me back to see my way with  
And the lights all went out in Mas - sa - chu - setts; and Mas - sa - chu - setts is one place I have

own.  
you.  
seen.

I will re - mem - ber Mas - sa - chu - setts.

Repeat and Fade

## METHOD OF MODERN LOVE

Words by DARYL HALL & JANNA ALLEN  
Music by DARYL HALL

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Funk Rock C

M - E - T - H - O - D - O - F - L - O - V - E

In the moon - lite, un - der star - lite, songs old as the night are what I've been dream - in' of... Ev' - ry - bod - y's  
I can call — you, got your num - ber, share my life with you... a thou - sand miles a way... If you hurt - me,

hard as i - ron; locked Times in a mod - ern world, dreams are made of a dif - f'rent stuff. I be - lieve - love will  
I have - n't shown it. too tight to fight, - and we're nev - er face - to face... Style is time - less and

al - ways be the same, the ways and means are the parts sub - ject to change. M - E - T - H - O - D - O - F - L  
fash - ion's on - ly now, - we got the ways. no one needs to show us how...

- O - V - E. It's a Meth - od Of Mod - ern Love... M - E - T - H - O - D - O - F - L - O - V - E. It's a Meth - od Of Mod - ern Love.

Meth - od of, meth - od of...  
L - L - Love Love Meth - od of, meth - od of... L - L - Love

**Bb9** **C** **D9+5**

Love — M - E - T - H - O - D - O - F - L - O - V - E

**Bb9** **1** **2** **Ab/Bb** **Fm9**

It's a mod - ern love. — M - E - T - H - O - D - O - F - L

**Bb7** **Fm9** **Gm7**

- O - V - E. I know what you're dream - in' of. — M - E - T - H - O - D - O - F - L - O - V - E. What we got — is a

**Fm7** **Ab/Bb** **Gm** **Cm7** **Fm9** **Gm7** **Ab** **Cm7/Bb** **Repeat and Fade**

meth - od of — mod - ern love. — It's a meth - od of, — it's a Meth - od Of — Mod - ern Love. —

## MONDAY, MONDAY

Words and Music by  
JOHN PHILLIPS

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**Steady Rock** **G**

Mon - day. Mon - day. so good — to me — Mon - day morn -  
- day. - day. can't trust — that day — Mon - day. Mon -

**F** **Bb**

- in', it — was all — I hoped it would be. — Oh, Mon - day morn - in', Mon - day morn -  
- day, some - times it just turns out — that way. — Oh, Mon - day morn - in', you give me no warn -

**D7** **G** **Gsus**

- in' could - n't guar - an - tee — That Mon - day ev - nin' you would still be here — with  
- in' of what was to be — Oh, Mon - day, Mon - day how could you leave and not — take

**1 G** **2 G** **Ab**

me. Mon - day, Mon - me. Ev - 'ry oth - er day, — ev - 'ry

**F** **Ab**

oth - er day, ev - 'ry oth - er day of the week is fine. yeah! — But when - ev - er Mon - day comes,

**F** **D** **Tacet** **D.S. and Fade**

but when - ev - er Mon - day comes you can find me cry'n, yeah! — Mon - day, Mon -

## MISSING YOU

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Words by JOHN WAITE  
Music by JOHN WAITE, CHAS SANDFORD  
& MARK LEONARD

## Medium Rock

 Miss-ing You.  Miss-ing You.  Miss-ing You.  Miss-ing You.  Ev'-ry time\_ I think of you

 I al - ways  catch \_ my breath.  And I'm still stand - ing here, \_ and \_ you're \_

 miles \_ a - way \_  and I'm won - d'rin'  why \_ you left. \_ And there's a storm \_ that's rag - in' \_

 \_ \_ \_ through \_ my fro - zen heart  to - night, \_  I hear your name \_ in cer - tain

 cir - cles,  and it al - ways \_ makes \_ me smile.  I spend my time \_ think - in' a -

 bout you \_  and it's al - most  driv - in' me wild. \_ And there's a heart \_ that's \_ break - in' \_

 \_ \_ \_ down this long \_ dis - tance line  to - night, \_  I ain't miss - in' you at all \_

 since you've been gone  a - way. \_  I ain't miss - in' you \_

 no mat - ter  what I might say. \_  There's a mes - sage  in the wi -

 - re,  and I'm send - ing you  this sig - nal to - night. You don't know \_ how des - p'rate

I've be - come, \_ and it looks like I'm los - in' this fight. In your world \_ I have no

mean - ing, though I'm try - in' hard \_ to un - der - stand. And it's my heart \_

that's break - in' \_ down \_ this long \_ dis - tance line to - night. I ain't miss - in' you at

all \_ since you've been gone a - way, \_ I ain't miss - in' you \_

To Coda  
no mat - ter what my friends say. And there's a mes - sage

that I'm send - in' out, like - a tel - e - graph to your soul. And if I can't bridge this

dis - tance, stop this heart - break \_ o - ver - load. \_ I ain't miss - in' you at say. I ain't miss -

in' you I ain't \_ miss - in' \_ you. \_ I can lie \_ to my - self. \_

And there's a storm \_ that's rag - in' \_ through \_ my fro - zen heart to -

CODA  
night. \_ I ain't miss - in' you at say.

## MORNING TRAIN (9 TO 5)

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Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co., Inc.

Words and Music by  
FLORRIE PALMER

Brightly **Dm7** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **Dm7** **G7**

I wake up ev - 'ry morn - ing, I stum - ble out of bed, A - stretch - ing and a - yawn - ing an -

**Dm7** **G7** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus** **D**

oth - er day ap - peared. It seems to last for - ev - er And time goes slow - ly by. Till

**Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus** **D7** **Dm7** **G7**

Babe and me's to - geth - er Then it starts to fly. From the mo - ment Babe is with me Time

**Dm** **G** **Dm7** **G7** **Dm** **G**

can take a flight. The mo - ment that he's with me Ev - 'ry thing's all right.

**Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus** **D** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus**

Night time is the right time we make love That is his and my time we take off

**D** **G6** **Em** **Am7**

My ba - by takes the Morn - ing Train he works from nine to five and then he takes an -

**D11** **D7** **To Coda** **Dm7** **G7**

oth - er home a - gain to find me wait - ing for him (He) takes me to a mov - ie or

**Dm7** **G7** **Dm** **G** **Dm** **G** **Bb** **Am7**

to a res - tau - rant. Slow dan - cin' an - y - thing I want. On - ly when he's with me

**Dsus** **D** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus** **D** **D7**

I catch a light. On - ly what he gives me makes me feel all right

**CODA** **Bm7** **B7** **Emaj7** **F#m** **B** **Bm7**

All day I think of him Dream - ing of him con - stant - ly. I'm cra - zy



B7 Emaj7 E6 E7 Amaj7

mad for him \_ and he's cra - zy \_ mad \_ for me \_ When he steps \_ off \_

Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Em7

that train \_ a - maz - ing - ly full of fight \_ He works all \_ day \_ to

G C Em G C Em Dsus D7

earn his \_ pay \_ so we can \_ play \_ all \_ night \_

D.S. and Fade

## MOUNTAIN OF LOVE

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Words and Music by  
HAROLD DORMAN

Moderately Slow

C F

Standing on a moun-tain look-ing down on a ci - ty, the way \_ I \_ feel \_ is a dog-gone pi - ty. Tear-drops fal - ling down a  
Way \_ down be - low \_ there's a half mil-lion peo-ple, some-where there's a church with a big tall steep-le. In - side the church, there's an

C G7 F

moun-tain - side. Man - y times I've been here, \_ Man - y times I've cried. We used to be so hap - py, when we were in love,  
altar filled with flowers. Wed-ding bells are ring-ing and they should have been \_ ours. \_ That's why I'm so lone-ly my dreams \_ gone a - bove

C Dm G7 To Coda C G7 C

high on a Moun - tain Of Love. \_ Night \_ af - ter night, \_ I've been stand - ing here a-lone, \_ weep - ing my \_ heart out 'til the

C7 F C

cold gray dawn, \_ pray - ing that you're lone - ly and you'll come here too, hop - ing just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you. \_

G7 F7 C Dm7 G7 C C7 F Em

Try - ing hard to find you, \_ some - where a - bove high on a Moun - tain Of Love. \_ A Moun - tain Of Love, \_ a Moun - tain Of Love.

F C C7 F Em F G7 C F C

CODA

D.C. al Coda

You should be a - shamed, \_ we used to be \_ a Moun - tain Of Love but you just \_ changed your name. \_

MOMENTS TO REMEMBER

Words by AL STILLMAN  
Music by ROBERT ALLEN

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Charlie Deltcher Productions, Inc., Quogue, N.Y.

Moderately Slow (with feeling)

The New Year's Eve we did the town, the day we tore the goal - post down, } We will have these  
qui - et walks, the nois - y fun, the ball - room prize we al - most won,

Mo - ments To Re - mem - ber. The mem - ber. Tho' sum - mer turns to win - ter and the

pre - sent dis - ap - pears, The laugh - ter we were glad to share will e - cho thru the years. When oth - er nights and

oth - er days may find us gone our sep' - rate ways, We will have these Mo - ments To Re - mem - ber. \_\_\_\_

Chords: Gmaj7, G6, Gmaj7, G6, G, G+, C, Am, D7, Gdim, G, Cm, G, Fmaj7G9, G7, C, G, D7, G, G7, C, G, Em7, A7, Am7, D7, Gmaj7, G6, Gmaj7, G6, G, G+, C, Am, D7, Cm, G.

MY PRAYER

Music by GEORGES BOULANGER  
Lyric and Musical Adaptation by JIMMY KENNEDY

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Copyright renewed

Moderately

My Prayer \_\_\_\_ is to lin - ger with you \_\_\_\_ At the end of the day \_\_\_\_ In a dream that's di -

vine \_\_\_\_ My Prayer \_\_\_\_ is a rap - ture in blue \_\_\_\_ With the world far a -

way \_\_\_\_ And your lips close to mine \_\_\_\_ To - night \_\_\_\_ while our hearts are a

glow \_\_\_\_ Oh! tell me the words \_\_\_\_ that I'm long - ing to know \_\_\_\_ My Prayer \_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_ and the an - swer you give \_\_\_\_ May they still be the same \_\_\_\_ For as long as we live \_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_ That you'll al - ways be there \_\_\_\_ At the end of My Prayer \_\_\_\_ My Prayer \_\_\_\_

Chords: F, Fdim, G7, Bbm6, Bbm, F, Cdim, C7, C7+5, F, Fdim, G7, Bbm6, C7, C7+5, F, Bbm, Fm, Fm7, Bbm, G7, C7, C7+5, F6, Fdim, G7, Bbm6, F, Am, Gm7, C7, F, C7+5, F.

# NEW MOON ON MONDAY

Words and Music by  
DURAN DURAN

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**Moderate Rock beat**

**Csus** **C** **Am** **C** **Am**

Shake up the pic - ture, the liz - ard mix - ture with your dance on the e - ven tide. \_\_\_\_\_

**Csus** **C** **Am** **G** **Em**

You got me com - ing up \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_ an - swers all \_\_\_\_\_ of which I de - ny. \_\_\_\_\_

**C** **Am** **C** **Am**

said it a - gain \_\_\_\_\_ but could I please re - phrase it, may - be I can catch a ride. \_\_\_\_\_  
Break - ing a - way but with the best of both worlds a smile that you can't dis - guise. \_\_\_\_\_

**C** **Asus** **Am** **G** **Em**

I could - n't real - ly put \_\_\_\_\_ it much plain - er but I'll wait till you de - cide. \_\_\_\_\_  
But ev' - ry min - ute I \_\_\_\_\_ keep find - ing clues \_\_\_\_\_ that you leave be - hind. \_\_\_\_\_

**C** **Am** **C** **Am**

Send me your warn - ing sir - eners as if I \_\_\_\_\_ could ev - er hide. \_\_\_\_\_  
Save me from these \_\_\_\_\_ re - mind - ers as if I'd \_\_\_\_\_ for - get to - night. \_\_\_\_\_

**C** **Am** **G** **G7** **Em7** **G** **A**

The last time la lun - a, } I \_\_\_\_\_ light my torch and wave it for the New \_\_\_\_\_ Moon On Mon - day and a  
This time la lun - a, }

**Em** **C** **G** **A** **Em** **C** **G**

fire - dance through the night. I stayed the cold \_\_\_\_\_ day with a lone - ly sat - el - lite. \_\_\_\_\_ New Moon On Mon

**A** **Em** **C** **G** **A** **Em** **C**

\_\_\_\_\_ day and a fire - dance through the night. I stayed the cold \_\_\_\_\_ day with a lone - ly sat - el - lite. \_\_\_\_\_

**Eb** **C** **1** **2** **Csus** **C** **G**

I light my torch and wave it for the {New (New)} Moon On Mon

**A** **Em** **C** **G** **A** **Em** **C** **Repeat and Fade**

\_\_\_\_\_ day and a fire - dance through the night. I stayed the cold \_\_\_\_\_ day with a lone - ly sat - el - lite. \_\_\_\_\_

## MONEY

Words and Music by  
ROGER WATERSTRO - © Copyright 1973 Hampshire House Publishing Corp., New York, NY  
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Mon- ey, — Ya get a - way, — ya get a good job with more pay and you're

O. — K. Mon- ey, — It's a gas, — Grab — that cash

with both hands and make a stash, — New car, cav - i - ar, four - star day - dream, Think I'll buy me

a foot - ball — team. Mon- ey, — you get

back. — I'm all right, Jack, — Keep your hands off - a my — stack.

Mon- ey, — It's a hit, — But don't give me that do good - y good bull -

- shit. — I'm in the hi fi - del - i - ty, first class trav - el - ing set and I think

I need a Lear — Jet. —

Mon - ey, — It's a crime. —

Share it fair - ly, but don't take a slice of my — pie.

Mon - ey, — so they say, — Is the root of all e - vil

to - day. But if you ask for a rise, it's no sur - prise that they're giv -

-ing none a - way, a - way, a - way.

**Repeat and Fade**

## NIGHT FEVER

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
ROBIN GIBB and MAURICE GIBB

Medium Rock Beat

Lis - ten to the ground; there is move ment all a - round. There is some - thing go - in' down, and I can feel it. On the  
heat of our love, don't need no help for us to make it. Gim - me just e - nough to take us to the morn - in'. I got

waves of the air, there is danc - in' out there. If it's some - thin' we can share, we can steal it. And that  
fire in my mind. I got high - er in my walk - in'. And I'm glow - in' in the dark; I give you warn - in'.

sweet cit - y wom - an, she moves through the light, con - trol - ling my mind and my soul. When you

reach out for me, yeah, and the feel - in' is bright, then I get Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver. We know how to do

it. Gim - me that Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver. We know how to show it.

Here I am, pray - in' for this mo - ment to last, liv - in' on the mu - sic so fine, borne on the wind.

mak - in' it mine. Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver. We know how to do it.

Gim - me that Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver. We know how to show it. In the Gim - me that

**D.S. and Fade**

# MRS. BROWN YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY DAUGHTER

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Words and Music by  
TREVOR PEACOCK

Shuffle beat

Chords: C, Em7, Dm7, G7, C, Em7, Dm7, G7, C, Em7, Dm7, G7

Mis - sis Brown You've Got A Love - ly Daugh - ter, Girls as sharp as her are some - thing  
She wants to re - turn those things I bought her, Tell her she can keep them just the  
If she finds that I've been 'round to see you, Tell her that I'm well and feel - in'

Chords: C, Em7, Dm7, G7, Am, C, Am, C, Am

rare; \_\_\_\_\_ But it's sad, \_\_\_\_\_ } 1,2. She does - n't love me now, She's made it  
same; \_\_\_\_\_ Things have let on, changed, \_\_\_\_\_ } 3. Don't say she's broke my heart, I'd go down  
fine; \_\_\_\_\_ Don't

Chords: C, Em, C, G7

To Coda

Chords: Bb7, Eb, Gm

clear e - nough, It ain't no good to pine. Walk - in' a - bout,  
on my knees, but it's no good to pine.

Chords: Ab, Bb, Gb, Bbm, Bb, G7

Ev - en in a crowd, well, You'd pick 'er out, Made a bloke feel so proud.

CODA

Chords: G7, C, Em7, Dm7, G7, C, Dm7, G7

Repeat and Fade

pine. \_\_\_\_\_ Mis - sis Brown You've Got A Love - ly Daugh - ter.

# NIGHTSHIFT

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Words and Music by WALTER ORANGE,  
DENNIS LAMBERT & FRANNE GOLDE

Medium Rhythm and Blues

Chords: G, Em7, C, D, C

Mar - vin, he was a friend of mine. And he could sing a song,  
Jack - ie, hey, what cha do - in' now? It seems like yes - ter - day

Chords: C(add 9), C, D, G, Em7, C, D

his heart in ev - 'ry line. Mar - vin sang of the joy and pain.  
when we were work - in' out. Jack - ie, you set the world on fire.

Chords: C, C(add 9), C, D

He o - pened up our minds, and I still can hear him say: high - er and high - Oh,  
You came and gift - ed us; your love, it lift - ed us er,

Chords: Em, Am7, Am7/D, Em, Am7

talk to me - so you can see what's go - in' on. Say you will - sing your songs for -  
Keep it up - and we'll be there at your side.

**Cmaj9** **G** **Em** **C** **Am/D**

ev - er - more\_ (ev - er - more.) Gon - na be some sweet sounds\_ com - in' down\_ on the night - shift. \_

**C** **G** **Am7/D**

I bet you're sing - in' proud, \_ oh, \_ I bet you pull a crowd. \_ Gon - na be a

**G** **Em** **C** **Am/D** **C**

long night, \_ it's gon - na be al - right \_ on the night - shift. \_ You found an - oth - er home, \_ I know you're

**D** **G** **Em** **C** **D**

To Coda not a - lone \_ on the night - shift. \_ Oh, \_ you found an - oth - er home, \_ I know you're not a - lone \_ on the

**G** **Em7** **C** **D D(add9)** **D D(add9)** **Em** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **G**

night - shift. \_ night - shift. \_ Gon - na be some night - shift. \_

## NA NA HEY HEY KISS HIM GOODBYE

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Words and Music by GARY DeCARLO,  
PAUL LEKA & DALE FRASHUER

**F** **A♭** **E♭** **F**

Moderately Bright Na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey. good - bye. He'll nev - er

**Gm7** **C7** **F** **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Dm7** **Gm7**

love you the way that I love you. 'Cause if he did no, no, he would - n't make you

**C7** **B♭** **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **F**

near you to com - fort and cheer you. When all those sad tears are falling baby

**B♭** **B♭m** **Bmaj7** **F** **A♭** **E♭** **F**

cry. \_ eyes. \_ He might be thrill - ing, ba - by, but, \_ my love's so dog - gone will - ing so kiss him, \_

**B♭** **B♭m** **Bmaj7** **F** **A♭** **E♭** **F**

go on and kiss him good - bye Na na na na Hey hey hey. good - bye. Na na

**E♭** **F** **F** **A♭** **E♭** **F**

hey, hey, good - bye. Na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey. good - bye Na na

Repeat and Fade

NEUTRON DANCE

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445 Park Avenue, New York, NY 10022

Words and Music by  
ALLEE WILLIS & DANNY SEMBELLO

Moderately bright

E



I don't want to take it an - y - more. \_

I'll just stay here locked be - hind the door. \_

Just no time to stop and get a - way \_

'cause I

work so hard to make it ev - 'ry day. \_

Whoo oooh

E7(#9)



Whoo oooh

E



There's no mon - ey fall - ing from the sky \_

'cause a man \_ took my heart and robbed me blind. \_

Some - one stole my brand new Chev - ro - let. \_

and the

rent is due, I've got no place to stay. \_

Whoo oooh

Whoo oooh

And it's hard to say just how

A7



some things nev - er change. \_ And it's hard to find an - y strength to draw the line. \_ Oh,

E



I'm just burn - ing do - in' the Neu - tron Dance. \_

I'm just burn - ing do - in' the Neu - tron Dance. \_

To Coda

E7(#9)



E



In - dus - try don't pay a price that's fair. \_



— All the com - mon peo - ple breath - ing filth - y air. — Roof caved in on

D.S. al Coda

all the sim - ple dreams — and to get a - head — your heart starts pump - ing schemes. — And it's

**CODA**  **Tacet**  1  2 **(Tacet)**

Whooh oooh Whooh I'm on fi - re

**(Tacet)**  

yeah! Well, I'm on fi - re yeah! And it's hard to

say just how some things nev - er change. — And it's hard to find an - y strength to draw the line. —



— Oh, I'm just burn - in' do - in' the Neu - tron Dance. — I'm just burn - in'

do - in' the Neu - tron Dance. — I know there's a pot of gold — for me. —

 *(opt. 8va)*

All I got to do — is just be - lieve. — I'm so hap - py

do - in' the Neu - tron Dance. — I'm just burn - in' do - in' the Neu - tron Dance. I'm so

 1

Whooh oooh Whooh oooh I'm so hap - py do - in' the Neu - tron

 2

Dance. — I'm just burn - in' do - in' the Neu - tron Dance. — Whooh oooh

**Repeat and Fade**

Whooh oooh I'm so hap - py, I'm just burn - in', I'm so

## NEW ORLEANS

© 1960 Rockmasters, Inc.

Words and Music by  
FRANK J. GUIDA & JOSEPH F. ROYSTER

Moderate Rock Tempo

**G**

1,3. Come on, ev - 'ry - bod - y, take a trip with me Down the  
2. on, take a stroll down to Ba - sin Street And

Mis - sis - sip - pi, down to New Or - leans. The  
lis - ten to the mu - sic with the Dix - ie - land beat. The

**C**

hon - ey-suckle is bloom-in' on the hon - ey suck - le vine And  
mag - nol - ia blos - soms fill the air. If

**G** **D7**

love is bloom-in' there all the time. Ev - 'ry South-ern belle is a  
you ain't been to heav-en, then you ain't been there. French Moss hang-in' from a

**C7** **G**

Mis - sis - sip - pi queen Down the Mis - sis - sip - pi, down in New Or - leans. Come  
big oak tree Down the Mis - sis - sip - pi, down in New Or - leans. Come Come New Or - leans.

1,2 3

## NIGHT

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Words and Music by  
JOHNNY LEHMANN & HERB MILLER

Moderately, with expression

**C** **B9** **Bb9** **A9** **D9** **D7** **C#7** **D7**

Night \_\_\_\_\_ here comes the Night, \_\_\_\_\_ An - oth - er ly Night \_\_\_\_\_ to dream a -  
Night, \_\_\_\_\_ each love - ly Night, \_\_\_\_\_ The on - ly time I'm not with -

**G7** **Dm7** **G7** **G9** **G7** **Gb7** **F7** **E7-9** **E7+5** **E7** **Am** **E7**

-bout you. Once more \_\_\_\_\_ I feel your kiss - es, Once more \_\_\_\_\_  
-out you. you. Once more \_\_\_\_\_ I feel your kiss - es, Once more \_\_\_\_\_

**Am7** **D9** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am** **Bdim** **Am**

I know what bliss is; Comes dawn, \_\_\_\_\_ my dar - ling, you're gone, \_\_\_\_\_ But you come

**Dm** **C#dim** **Dm** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**

back in - to my arms each Night. Night.

1 (with repeats) 2

## NIKITA

Words by TAUPIN  
Music by ELTON JOHN

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Moderately

Hey, Nik - it - a, is it cold — in your lit - tie corn - er of the world? You could roll a -  
Do you ev - er dream of me? — Do you ev - er see the let - ters that I write? When you look up through the

round the globe,  
wire, and nev - er find a warm - er soul to know. Oh, I saw — you by — the wall, —  
Nik - it - a do you count the stars at night? And if — there comes — a time —

Ten of your tin sold - iers in a row; with eyes that looked like ice on fire,  
guns and gates no long - er hold you in, and if you're free to make a choice,

the hu - man heart a cap - tive in — the snow. — Oh Nik - it - a, you will nev - er know —  
just look to - wards the west — and find — a friend. —

an - y - thing a - bout my home. I'll nev - er know how good it feels to hold you. Nik - it - a, — I

need you — so. — Oh Nik - it - a, is — the oth - er side — of an - y giv - en line in time

count - ing ten tin sold - iers in a row? Oh no, Nik - it - a — you'll nev - er — know. —

To Coda

Count - ing ten — tin sold - iers in — a row. Nik - it - a. — Count - ing ten — tin sold - iers in — a

CODA

Repeat and Fade

D.S. al Coda

Chords: G, Bm, C, F/C, C, G, C/G, G, G/D, D, G, C/G, G7, G7/B, D, G/D, C, Dm/C, F/C, C, G, Am/G, G, D, G/D, D7, C, G7, G7/B, C, Dm/G, C, G, C/G, D, G/D, D7, F#, Em, D, C, Bm, Bm7, C, F/C, C, G(add 9)/B, G/B, F/A, Bb, Eb, Ab6/Eb, G7/D, Cm, Ab, D7sus, D7, Am7, D7, G, Bm, Bm7, C, Am7, D7

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Slowly

It's rain-ing, it's pour-ing, my love life is bor-ing me to tears af-ter all these years. No sun-shine, no moon-light, no

star-dust, no sign\_\_ of ro-mance, we don't stand a chance. I al-ways dreamed I'd find the per-fect lov-er

but he turned out to be like ev-'ry oth-er man I loved, I loved... Rain-ing, pour-ing,

there's noth-ing left for\_\_ us here and we won't waste an-oth-er tear.

If you've had e-nough don't put up

with his stuff, don't you do\_\_ it. If you've had your fill get the check,\_\_ pay the bill,\_\_ you can

do it. Tell him to just\_\_ get out,\_\_ noth-ing left to talk\_\_ a-bout\_\_

Pack his rain-coat, show him out,\_\_ just look him in the eye and sim-ply shout: E

nough is e-nough, is e-nough, I can't\_\_ go on, I can't\_\_ go on\_\_ no more,\_\_ no. E-nough is e-nough, is e-nough.

I want\_\_ him out, I want\_\_ him out\_\_ that door\_\_ now.

If you've reached the end don't pre-tend

that it's right when it's o - ver. If the feel - ing is gone, don't think twice just move on, get it

o - ver. Tell him to just get out, say it clear - ly, spell it out.

E - nough is e - nough, is e - nough. I can't go on, I can't go on no more, no. E -

nough is e - nough, is e - nough, I want him out, I want him out that door now.

I al - ways dreamed I'd find the per - fect lov - er. But he turned out to be like

ev - 'ry oth - er man I loved, I had no choice from the start. I've got to

lis - ten to my heart tear - ing us a - part. E -

nough is e - nough, is e - nough. I can't go on, I can't go on no more, no. E - nough is e - nough, is e - nough.

I want him out, I want him out that door now.

No More Tears.

**Gm7** **Cm7** 1,2

E - nough is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough. E -

**Gm7** **Cm7** 1,2

I've had it, you've had it, he's had it, e - nough is e - nough.  
We've had it, he's had it, I've had it, e - nough is e - nough.  
I've had it, you've had it, we've had it, e -

**D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **Gm7** **Cm7** 1 **D7**

nough is e - nough.

**D7** **Bb(add 9)** **A7+5** **Ab13** **G7** **Cm7**

It's rain - ing, it's pour - ing there's noth - ing left for us here.

**Dm7** **Ab11** **Cm7** **F7-9**

And we won't waste an - oth - er

**Gm7** **Cm7** **Gm7**

tear.

**Cm7** 1,2 3 **Gm7**

is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough!

NOTHIN' AT ALL

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Words and Music by  
MARK MUELLER

Steady, driving rock

**Dsus2** **D7sus**

I would walk home ev - 'ry eve - nin' through the pyr - a - mids of light. I would  
walk home ev - 'ry eve - nin' and my feet are quick to move 'cause I

**Dsus2** **D7sus** **F/C**

feed my - self on si - lence, wash it down with emp - ty nights. Then your in - no - cent dis - trac -  
know my des - ti - na - tion is a warm and wait - ing you From our first com - mun - i - ca -

C G(add 9) F/C C  
 - tions hit me so hard. — My e - mo - tion - al — re - act - ion caught me off guard. —  
 - tion — it was clear — an - y thought — of mod - er - a - tion would soon dis - ap - pear. —

D7sus G Cmaj9 Dsus  
 — } It was Noth - in' At All — (Noth - in' At All) — like an - y - thing I had felt — be - fore. —

D G Cmaj9 Dsus D  
 No, Noth - in' At All — (Noth - in' At All) — like I thought; no, it's so — much more. — No one else. —

Csus C G(add 9) Csus  
 — has ev - er made — me feel — this way. — When I ask you how — you did —

C D7sus To Coda G G(add 9)/B  
 — it you just say: — It was Noth - in' At All. — (Noth - in' At All, — at all. —

C6/9 C6 2 G G(add 9)/B C G  
 Now I — Instrumental —

Cmaj9 D7 G C Dsus  
 — 3 —

D.S. al Coda CODA Cmaj9 Dsus  
 Then your in - — (Noth - in' At All) — like an - y - thing — I'd felt be - fore. —

D G C6/9 Dsus D Repeat and Fade  
 Oh, — Noth - in' At All. — (Noth - in' At All.) — Noth - in' At All. —

# NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN

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Words and Music by  
JUSTIN HAYWARD

Moderately

Nights In White Sat-in, Nev-er reach-ing the end, Let-ters I've writ-ten, Nev-er mean-ing to send

Beau-ty I'd al-ways missed with these eyes be-fore, Just what the truth is  
Some try to tell me Thoughts they can-not de-fend, Just what you want to be

I can't say an-y-more, 'Cause I love you, Yes, I love you, Oh, how I  
You'll be in the end, and I love you,

love you. Gaz-ing at peo-ple, Some hand in

hand. Just what I'm go-ing thru They can't un-der-stand

D.S. al Coda CODA

# ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK A HEART

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Words and Music by  
BURT BACHARACH & HAL DAVID

Moderately slow

Last night I hurt you, but dar-lin', re-mem-ber one this, On-ly Love Can  
sor-ry, I'll prove it with just one kiss, On-ly Love Can

Break A Heart, On-ly love can mend it a-gain. You know I'm gain.  
Break A Heart, On-ly love can mend it a-gain.

Give me a chance to make up for the harm I've done, Try to for-give me and

let's keep the two of us one! Please let me hold you and love you for al-ways and

al-ways, On-ly Love Can Break A Heart, On-ly love can mend it a-gain.



## OH JULIE

Words and Music by  
KENNETH R. MOFFITT & NOEL BALL

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Oh oh Oh Ju - lie You'll nev - er know how I love you

Oh oh Oh Ju - lie A teen - age dream that can't come true; I see you,

Ju - lie Each day as you pass by But may - be some - day,

Ju - lie I'll be the ap - ple of your eye. Al - though you're

old - er than me, it makes no diff - 'rence you see as you are my shin - ing star You've heard of

pas - sion for love and jeal - ous - ly, my love; Well, that's the way I feel a - bout you. I need you

Additional lyrics

2. (I need you,) Julie, you'll never know how my heart yearns  
Oh please, please, help me, my love just burns and burns  
But someday, Julie, when I'm old as you  
I'll take you, Julie, and make my dreams come true.

## OH, PRETTY WOMAN

Words and Music by  
ROY ORBISON & BILL DEES

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Moderately

Pret - ty wom - an, walk - ing down the street, Pret - ty wom - an, Hm, you look so neat, How

did you get that way?

Oh, Pret - ty Wom - an

Oh, Pret - ty Wom - an

Words and Music by MELVIN RILEY, JR.,  
GORDON STROZIER & GERALD VALENTINE

Steady

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Oh Oh ba - by, love me right. Let me love you till you get it right.  
Oh Oh ba - by, un - der - stand. Let me love you till you get it right.  
Oh Oh ba - by, me right. Let me love you till you get it right.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11

But Can't you let the oth - ers be, 'cause with you is where I got to be, Oh Oh sug - ar,  
Can't you sink stones end too hard, now I think I'll start to have my own to fun. ba - by, it's  
Can't you let the ers be, 'cause with you is where I got to be. yeah. Oh Oh ba - by,

C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

where you been, hang - ing out with your male friends? Listen: Some - bod - y's gon - na hurt you the way you  
plain to see that you're qual - i - fied to fill your needs. You think you pulled one o - ver on me, well hon - ey  
un - der - stand that I want to be on - ly man. You think you pulled one o - ver on me, well hon - ey

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11

love to keep hurt in' me, }  
ba - by just you wait and see. }  
ba - by just you wait and see. }  
We sing: Oh, oh Shei - la let me love you till the morn - ing comes.

C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11

Oh, oh Shei - la, you know I want to be the on - ly one. For her.

Em11 Em11 Em11

Oh ba - by, it's one - two - three, I love you ba - by, hon - est - ly. I want to dee - dle -  
Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11

dee - dle - dee a dee - dle - dee - dle in. Oh, oh Shei - la. Uh, uh, uh, Oh

C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11

Shei - la. Shei - la. Oh, oh Shei - la, let me love you till the morn - ing comes.

C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em7

Oh, oh Shei - la, you know I want to be the on - ly one. Here we go: Oh.

## ONE, TWO, THREE

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Words and Music by JOHN MADARA,  
DAVID WHITE & LEONARD BARISOFF

Moderately

One, Two, Three; — Oh, that's how el - e - men - t'ry it's gon - na be. —

Come on let's fall in love. — It's eas - y, like tak - ing can - dy from a ba -

- by. A, B, C, — fall - ing in love with you was eas - y for me,

and you can do it too. — It's eas - y, like tak - ing can - dy from a ba -

- by. Ba - by, there's — noth - in' hard a - bout love. Ba - sic - 'ly it's as eas - y as pie.

The hard part is liv - in' with - out — love. With - out your love, ba - by, I would die. —

One and one are two. — I know you love me and, oh, oh, how I love

you. Don't try to fight it, 'cause it's eas - y, like tak - ing can -

- dy from a ba - by. One, Two, Three, — Oh, that's how el - e - men - t'ry

it's gon - na be. — Come on let's fall in love, — it's eas - y. (One, Two, Three. —)

**Repeat and Fade**

## OH, LONESOME ME

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Words and Music by  
DON GIBSON

**C** **G7**

Ev - 'ry - bod - y's go - in' out and hav - in' fun I'm just know a fool for  
bad mis - take I'm mak - in' by just hang - in' 'round  
must be some way I can lose these lone - some blues  
For - get a - bout should the

**C** **C7** **F**

stay - in' home and hav - in' none I can't get o - ver how she set me free  
have some fun and paint the town A love - sick fool that's blind and from just A can't to see  
past and find some - bod - y new I've thought of ev - 'ry - thing and from just A can't to see  
Z

**G7** **C** **1** **2** **C**

To Coda Oh, Lone - some Me. A Me. I'll

**G** **D7**

bet she's not like me, she's out and fan - cy free Flirt - ing with the boys with all her

**G** **D7**

charms But I still love her so and, broth - er, don't you know I'd wel - come her right

**G** **G7** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **C** **G7** **C**

back here in my arms Well, there Me.

## ON A CAROUSEL

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Words and Music by TONY HICKS,  
GRAHAM NASH & ALLAN CLARKE

Moderately

**B** **E** **B** **E** **B** **E** **B** **E** **B** **E**

Rid - ing a - long On A Car - ou - sel, try'n' to catch up to you. Rid - ing a - long On A Car -  
Near - er, near - er, chang - ing hors - es, still so far a - way. Peo - ple fight - ing for  
Rid - ing a - long On A Car - ou - sel, try'n' to catch up to you. Rid - ing a - long On A Car -

**B** **E** **B** **E** **B** **E** **C#**

- ou - sel, will I catch up to you? Hors - es chas - ing, 'cause they're rac - ing  
their plac - es just get in the way. Soon you'll leave, and then I'll lose you.  
- ou - sel, will I catch up to you? Now we take our ride to - geth - er,

**F#** **G#m7** **F#** **E** **B** **F#** **F#sus** **F#**

so near, yet so far On A Car - ou - sel, On A Car - ou -  
Still, we're go - ing a - round  
no more chas - ing her

E B F# F#sus F# 2 F#sus F# E B F# F#sus F#  
 sel. \_ On \_ A Car - ou - sel, \_ On \_ A Car - ou -  
 E B F# F#sus F# E B E  
 sel. \_ Round and round and round and round and round and round and round and round with you;  
 B E B6 C#m7 B A#m7-5 G#m7 A maj7 To Coda F#sus F#  
 up, down, up, down, up, down, too.  
 D.C. al Coda B E CODA F#sus F# E B F# F#sus F# Repeat and Fade  
 On \_ A Car - ou - sel. \_ On \_ A Car - ou -

## OVER AND OVER

Words and Music by  
ROBERT BYRD

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Bright Rock tempo

G D7 G  
 Well, I went to a dance the oth - er night, \_ Ev - 'ry - bo - dy went stag, I said  
 D7 G  
 Ov - er And Ov - er and ov - er a - gain, "This dance \_ is gon - na be a drag," \_ I said  
 D7 G  
 Ov - er And Ov - er and ov - er a - gain \_ "This dance \_ is gon - na be a drag," \_ I said  
 D7 G 1,2,3 G 4 G  
 Ov - er And Ov - er and ov - er a - gain \_ This dance \_ is gon - na be a drag." \_ But \_

### Additional lyrics

2. But all at once it happened.

Well, the prettiest in the world,  
"Please wont-cha come over and talk to me, and be my girl,"  
I said, "Wont-cha come over and talk to me and be my girl,"  
Please wont-cha come over and talk to me, and be my girl."

3. She said that she was sorry,

That I was a little bit late,  
She would wait and wait and wait and wait, for her steady date,"  
She would wait and wait and wait and wait for her steady date,  
She would wait and wait and wait and wait, for her steady date.

4. How my poor heart was broken,

All my life where had she been?  
But I'll try over and over and over and over again,  
I'll try over and over and over and over again,  
I will try over and over and over and over again.

## ONE NIGHT IN BANGKOK

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Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON  
TIM RICE & BJORN ULVAEUS

**The American**

**C/D** **Dm** **C/D** **Dm** **C/D** **Dm**

Bang - kok! O - ri - en - tal set - ting and the ci - ty don't know what the ci - ty is get - ting, the creme de la creme of the chess world in a show  
Si - am's gon - na be the wit - ness to the ul - ti - mate test of ce - re - bral fit - ness. This grips me more than would a

**C/D** **Dm** **Gm7**

with ev - ery - thing but Yul Bryn - ner. And thank God I'm on - ly watch - ing the game con - trol - ling it.  
mud - dy old riv - er or re - clin - ing Bud - dah. 3 3 3

**Dm7** **C/D** **Dm** **C/D** **Dm**

Time flies does - n't seem a min - ute since the Ti - ro - le - an spa had the chess boys in it. All change don't you know that when you  
I don't see you guys rat - ing the kind of mate I'm con - tem - plat - ing. I'd let you watch I would in - vite you but the

**C/D** **Dm** **Gm7**

play at this lev - el there's no or - di - na - ry ven - ue. It's Ice - land bars, or the Phil - ip - pines or Has - tings  
queens we use would not ex - cite you. So you'd bet - ter go back to your bars, your tem - ples, your ma

**Gm7** **C#dim** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **C/E** **Dm**

**Choir**

or - sage par - lours - or this place! One night in Bang - kok and the world's your oys - ter, the bars are

**Gm** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **C/E** **Dm**

tem - ples but the pearls ain't free. You'll find a god in ev - ery gold - en clois - ter and if you're

**Gm** **Dm**

**The American**

luck - y then the god's a she. I can feel an an - gel slid - ing up to me. One town's ve - ry like an - oth - er when you

**Choir**

head's down ov - er your pie - ces, bro - ther. It's a drag, it's a bore, it's real - ly such a pi - ty to be look - ing at the board, not look - ing at the ci - ty.

**The American**

**Gm7** **Dm**

**Choir**

Whad - dy - a mean? You've seen one crowd - ed, pol - lu - ted, stink - ing town Tea, girls warm and sweet some are set up in the Som - er - set Maugham suite,  
(warm, sweet)

The American

Get Thai'd! You're talk - ing to a tour - ist whose ev - ery move's a - mong the pur - est. I get my kicks a -

bove the waist - line, sun - shine!

One night in Bang - kok makes a hard man hum - ble, not much be - tween -

de - spair and ec - sta - sy. One night in Bang - kok and the tough guys tum - ble, can't be too care -

ful with your com - pa - ny. I can feel the dev - il walk - ing next to me. Flute solo on scale

1 2 D.S. al Coda

CODA

clois - ter, a lit - tle flesh, a lit - tle his - to - ry.

I can feel an an - gel slid - ing up to me. One night in Bang - kok makes a hard man hum - ble, not much be - tween de - spair and ec - sta - sy. One night in Bang - kok and the tough guys tum - ble, can't be too care - ful with your com - pa - ny. I can feel the dev - il walk - ing next to me.

Guitar chords: Gm7, Gm7 C#dim, Dm, Bb, F, C/E, Dm, Gm, Dm, Bb, F, C/E, Dm, Gm, Dm, Am, Dm, Gm, Dm, Bb, F, C/E, Dm, Gm, Dm, Bb, F, C/E, Dm, Gm, Dm9.

# ONLY THE LONELY

(Know The Way I Feel)

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Words and Music by  
ROY ORBISON & JOE MELSON

On - ly The Lone - ly know the way I feel to - night On - ly The Lone - ly know this

feel - ing ain't right There goes my ba - by There goes my heart They've gone for -

ev - er So far a - part But On - ly The Lone - ly know why

I cry On - ly The Lone - ly On - ly The Lone - ly

## Additional lyrics

- Only the lonely know the heartaches I've been through  
Only the lonely know I cry and cry for you  
Maybe tomorrow, a new romance  
No more sorrow, but that's the chance  
You've got to take if you're lonely  
Heartbreak, only the lonely

# OUR DAY WILL COME

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Words by BOB HILLIARD  
Music by MORT GARSON

Slowly, with expression

Our Day Will Come and we'll have ev - 'ry - thing. We'll share the joy

fall - ing in love can bring. No one can tell me that I'm too young to know,

I love you so and you love me. Our Day Will Come

if we just wait a while No tears for us, think love an wear a smile. Our dreams have

mag - ic be - cause we'll al - ways stay in love this way. Our Day Will Come



## PEOPLE GOT TO BE FREE

Words and Music by  
FELIX CAVALIERE & EDWARD BRIGATI, JR.

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**Moderately**

**Bb** **F** **Bb** **F** **Bb** **F** **C7sus** **F**

All the world o - ver, it's so eas - y to see, — peo - ple ev' - ry - where just wan - na be free. —  
All the world o - ver, it's so eas - y to see, — peo - ple ev' - ry - where just wan - na be free. —

**Bb** **F** **C7sus** **F** **Bb** **F** **C7sus**

Lis - ten, please lis - ten that's the way it should be, — peace in the val - ley, Peo - ple Got To Be Free. —  
Can't un - der - stand, it's so sim - ple to me, — peo - ple ev' - ry - where just got to be free. —

**F** **C7** **F** **C7** **F** **C7sus**

You should see — what a  
If there's a man — who is

**Dm** **Am** **Bb** **F**

love - ly, love - ly world this would be, —  
down and needs a help - ing hand, — All it takes is you to if ev - e - ry - one learned to live to - geth -  
er. Seems to me, — and to pull him through.

**C7** **F** **C7sus** **Dm**

er. Such an eas - y, eas - y thing it should be, —  
Seems to me, — We got to solve it in - di - vi - du - al - ly, —

**Am** **Bb** **F** **1 C7** **2 C7**

Why can't you and me — learn to love one an - oth - er?  
And I'll do un - to you — what you do — to me.

**Bb** **F** **C7sus** **F** **Bb** **F**

They'll be shout - in' from the moun - tain on out to the sea, — no two ways a - bout it, peo - ple  
Oh — what a feel - in' just come o - ver me, — it's e - nough to move a moun - tain, make a

**C7sus** **F** **Bb** **F** **C7sus** **F** **Bb** **F**

have to be free. — Ask me my o - pin - ion, my o - pin - ion will be, — it's a nat - 'ral sit - u - a - tion for a  
blind — man see — Ev' - ry - bod - y's danc - in', come on let's go see, — there's peace — in the val - ley, now we

**C7sus** **F** **C7** **1 F** **C7** **2 F** **C7**

man to be free. —  
all can be free. —

**F** **C7** **F** **C7** **F** **C7**

Repeat and fade to end Repeat and Fade

'spoken: Look, see that train over there? Now that's the train of freedom, it's about to arrive any minute now.  
You know it's been long over - due, Look out 'cause it's comin' right on through.

# ONLY YOU (And You Alone)

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Words and Music by  
BUCK RAM & ANDE RAND

Slowly, with feeling

The musical score for 'Only You (And You Alone)' is written in G major, 4/4 time. It features a melody line with lyrics and guitar chords. The chords are: G6, D9, G, Gmaj7, G6, B9, F#m6, Em, Em7, Dm7, G7, C6, D7, B7, Am7, D7, Cm, G, E7, B7, E7, A7, D7, G, F9, Gmaj7. The lyrics are: 'On - ly You can make this world seem right. On - ly You can make the dark - ness bright. On - ly You and you a - lone can thrill me like you. do and fill my heart with love for On - ly You. On - ly un - der - stand the mag - ic that you do. You're my dream come true, my one and On - ly You.'

# OVER THE MOUNTAIN, ACROSS THE SEA

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Words and Music by  
REX GARVIN

Rubato

The musical score for 'Over the Mountain, Across the Sea' is written in G major, 4/4 time. It features a melody line with lyrics and guitar chords. The chords are: F, Am, Gm7, C7, F, F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, Bb, F, F7, Bb, F. The lyrics are: 'O - ver The Moun - tain, A - cross The Sea, There's a girl, she's wait - ing just for me. 'Cross o - ver the riv - er, be - yond ev - 'ry cloud, She's passed the winds that's blow - ing loud; O - ver the moun - tain, a girl waits for me. Tell all the sands and ev - 'ry blade of grass, Please tell the winds to let my love pass; O - ver the moun - tain, a girl waits for me. Tell the moon up in the sky, Tell the birds that'

fly by, That o-ver and o-ver and o-ver the moun-tain, My love waits for me.

In-to each dark and star-ry night, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, what a mys-te-ry \_\_\_\_\_ that's sealed so tight, \_\_\_\_\_

O-ver the moun-tain a girl waits for me. \_\_\_\_\_ me. \_\_\_\_\_

## PUT YOUR HEAD ON MY SHOULDER

Words and Music by  
PAUL ANKA

Put Your Head On My Shoulder, Hold me in your arms, Ba - by. Squeeze me oh so tight, Show me

That you love me too. Put your lips close to mine, dear. Won't you kiss me once, Ba - by?

Just a kiss good-night, May - be You and I will fall in love. Peo - ple say that

love's a game, a game you just can't win. If there's a way I'll find it some-day, And then this fool will rush

in. Put Your Head On My Shoulder, Whis - per in my ear, Ba - by, Words I want to hear,

Tell me, Tell me that you love me too. Put Your Head On My Shoulder, Whis - per in my ear,

Ba - by, Words I want to hear, Ba - by, Put Your Head On My Shoulder.

# PHILADELPHIA FREEDOM

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Words and Music by  
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

**VERSE**

I used to be a roll - ing stone, you know — if the cause was right — I'd leave — to find the

an - swer on — the road. — I used to be a heart beat - ing for some - one. — But the times have changed

**CHORUS**

The less I say, the more — my work gets done. — 'Cause I live and breathe this Phil - a - del - phi - a free

- dom. From the day that I — was born — I waived — the flag — Phil - a - del - phi - a Free - dom took me

knee - high to a man — Yeah! Gave me peace of mind, my dad - dy nev - er had. Oh,

Phil - a - del - phi - a Free - dom shine on me — I love — it. Shine the light — through the eyes — of the one left be - hind.

Shine the light, — shine — the light. — Shine the light — Won't you shine the light —

Phil - a - del - phi - a Free - dom I love - ove - ove — you, yes I do —

Oh

Don't you know I love - ove - ove — you yes I do — (Phil - a - del - phi - a Free - dom) I

love - ove - ove — you, yes I do. — (Phil - a - del - phi - a Free - dom) Don't you know that I

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

**VERSE 2.** If you choose to, you can live your life alone  
Some people choose the city,  
Some others choose the good old family home

I like living easy without family ties  
'Til the whippoorwill of freedom zapped me  
Right between the eyes. (Repeat Chorus)

# PICTURES OF MATCHSTICK MEN

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Words and Music by  
FRANCIS MICHAEL ROSSI

Slow beat

When I look up to the sky I see your eyes a fun - ny kind of yel - low. I rush home to bed I soak my head I

see your face un - der - neath my pil - low I wake next morn - ing tired still yawn - ing see your face - come peer - ing thro' my

win - dow. Pic - tures Of Match - stick Men and

you, Mir - ag - es of match - stick men and you, All I ev - er see is them and you.

Win - dows ech - o your re - flec - tion,

When I look in their di - rec - tion gone. When will this haun - ting stop, your

face it just won't leave me a - lone. Pic - tures Of Match - stick Men and you,

Mir - a - ges of match - stick men and you, All I ev - er see is them and you. You in the sky - you

with this guy you make men cry you lie, - You in the sky - you With this guy you make men cry you lie. -

Pic - tures Of Match - stick Men, Pic - tures Of Match - stick Men.

## PIPELINE

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Words and Music by  
BOB SPICKARD & BRIAN CARMA

Moderately

Musical score for "Pipeline" in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music. Chord diagrams are provided for Em, Am, B, C, and F. The tempo is marked "Moderately". The score includes a first ending with repeats, a second ending leading to the next strain, and a third ending. The piece concludes with a "Fine" marking and a "D.C. al Fine" instruction.

## PONY TIME

Copyright © 1960 & 1961 by Harvard Music Inc.  
Sole Selling Agent: Ivan Music Corporation, New York, NYWords and Music by  
DON COVAY & JOHN BERRY

Moderately, with a beat

Musical score for "Pony Time" in Bb major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics. Chord diagrams are provided for F, Bb7, Bb9, C9, and F. The tempo is marked "Moderately, with a beat". The lyrics are: "Hey now, ev - 'ry - bod - y in the un - ion hall, It's Po - ny Time", "When you hear this call. Get with it. Don't quit it. Get up.", "Do the po - ny with your part - ner Or in a big boss - line. But an - y way you do it,", "You're gon - na look real fine. Get with it. Don't quit it. Get up.", "You turn to your left when I say 'Gee,' You turn to your right when I say 'Haw!' Now 'Gee,'".

now "Haw." Oh, ba-by! Oh, ba-by! Oh, ba-by! Oh,

ba-by! Oh, ba-by! Oh, ba-by! Boog-a-dee, boog-a-dee, boog-a-dee, boog-a-dee shoo. Yon-der go Lit-tle

Su-sie Who lives next door. She's do-ing the po-ny, She's shak-in' the

floor. Get with it. Don't quit it. Get up. Hey now, ev-'ry

**F** **Bb9** **F** **C9** **Bb9** **F** **Bb7** **Bb9**

## PLEASE, PLEASE ME

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Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON & PAUL MCCARTNEY

With a beat

(1,3) Last night I said these words to my girl I know you nev-er e-ven  
(2) You don't need me to show the way I do Why do I al-ways have to

try girl } Come on, (come on,) \_ come on, (come on,) \_ come on, (come on,) \_ come on, (come on,) \_ Please  
say love }

Please Me oh Yeh like I please you. I don't want to sound com-plain-ing

But you know there's al-ways rain in my heart. (In my heart.) I do all the pleas-ing with you It's so hard to rea-son with

you. Oh yeh why do you make me blue. you, oh

yeah, like I please you. oh yeah, like I please you.

**G** **C** **G** **Bb** **C** **D** **G** **C** **Am** **Em** **C** **G** **D7** **C** **G** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **D** **Bb** **C** **D** **G**

To Coda

1 2

D.S. al Coda (Verse 3)

CODA

## POETRY IN MOTION

Copyright © 1960, 1963 by Vogue Music, Inc. (c/o The Welk Music Group, Santa Monica, CA 90401)

Words and Music by  
PAUL KAUFMAN & MIKE ANTHONY

(ad lib.)

When I see my ba - by, What do I see? Po - et - ry, Po - et - ry In

Mo - tion. Po - et - ry In Mo - tion, Walk - in' by my side; Her love - ly lo - co -

mo - tion Keeps my eyes o - pen wide Po - et - ry In Mo - tion, See her gen - tle sway; A

wave out on the o - cean Could nev - er move that way. I love ev - 'ry move - ment, There's noth - ing I would

change; She does - n't need im - prove - ments, She's much too nice to re - ar - range. Po - et - ry In Mo - tion,

Danc - ing close to me; A flow - er of de - vo - tion, A - sway - ing grace - ful - ly.  
All that I a - dore; No Num - ber Nine love po - tion Could make me love her more.

## POOR SIDE OF TOWN

Copyright © 1966 by THE EMP COMPANY, New York, NY

Words and Music by  
JOHNNY RIVERS & LOU ADLER

How can you tell me how much you miss me? When the last time I  
To him you were noth - ing but a little play thing, Not much  
So tell me: "Are you gonna stay, now?" "Will you stand by

saw you than an ov - er - night fling. you would - n't e - ven kiss me? That rich guy you've been  
more me all the way now? ev - er found; To me you were the  
Gm Fm Ab Eb  
see - in' must have put you down; So wel - come back ba - by,  
great - est thing this boy had ev - er found; An' girl, it's hard to find nice things  
side they can't keep us down; To - gether we can make it ba - by



Ab Eb Db Gb Cb

To Coda

to the Poor Side Of Town. —  
on the Poor Side Of Town. —  
on the Poor Side Of

I can't blame you for try-in', — I'm try-in' to

Bbm Cb Bbm Abm7 Gbmaj7 Bb D.C. al Coda

make it, too. I've got one lit-tle hang up, ba-by, I just can't make it with-out you. — Town. —

CODA Eb

## POISON IVY

Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Fairly bright "4"

Ab Gb Ab/Eb Ab Gb G Ab

She comes on like a rose — and ev-'ry bod-y knows — she'll — get you in dutch —  
pret-ty as a dai-sy but look out, man, she's cra-zy she'll real-ly do you in —

Gb Ab/Eb Ab Tacet Fm

why, you can look but you'd bet-ter not — touch. { Poi-son I - vy, — Poi-son  
if you let her get un-der your — skin. }

Cm Fm Fm/Eb Bbm/Db Eb9 Fm

To Coda

I - vy — late at night — while you're sleep-in', Poi-son I - vy comes creep - in' 'round. —

1 Eb 2 Eb Db Ab

She's Ah that beat will make you jump-y and booze will make you lump-y the way it rocks will make you jump and

twitch. That rhy-thm's gon-na fool ya, that slow back beat to cool ya, but Poi-son I - vy, Lord, will make you itch. You're

Ab Gb Ab/Eb Ab Gb G Ab

gon-na need an o-cean of cal-o-mine — lo-tion. You'll be scratch-in' like a hound —

Gb Ab/Eb Ab Tacet D.S. al Coda Bbm/Db Eb9 Fm

the min-ute you start to mess a- round. — Poi-son I - vy comes creep-in' late at night while you're sleep-in' Poi-son

Bbm Fm Bbm Bb Fm

I - vy comes creep-in' late at night, while you're sleep-in' Poi-son I - vy comes creep - in' a-round.

## PUPPY LOVE

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A Division of MCA Inc., New York, N.Y.

Words and Music by  
PAUL ANKA

**Moderately slow**

And they called it Pup-py Love, Love, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, I guess they'll nev-er know, just be-cause we're in our teens.

how a young heart real-ly feels, Tell them all it is - n't fair, \_\_\_\_\_ and why I love her so, to take a - way my on - ly dream.

And they called it Pup-py I cry each night my tears \_\_\_\_\_ for you, my tears are all \_\_\_\_\_ in vain. \_\_\_\_\_ I'll hope \_\_\_\_\_ and I'll pray \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_ may \_\_\_\_\_ be some-day \_\_\_\_\_ you'll be back in my arms once a- gain. \_\_\_\_\_

Some - one help me, help me please, \_\_\_\_\_ is the an - swer up a- bove? \_\_\_\_\_

How can I, how can I tell them \_\_\_\_\_ This is not a Pup - py Love. \_\_\_\_\_

**Chords:** Gm7, C7, F, Am7, Dm7, Gm7, C7, Bbm, F, C7, F, F7, Bb, Bbm, F, C7, Gm7, D7, G7, C7, Gm7, C7, F, Am7, Dm7, Gm7, C7, F.

## PROBLEMS

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Words and Music by  
BOUDLEAUX BRYANT & FELICE BRYANT

**Freely**

**VERSE**

Prob - lems, Prob - lems, Prob - lems all day long \_\_\_\_\_ Will my Prob - lems work out right or wrong \_\_\_\_\_

My Ba - by don't like an - y - thing I do \_\_\_\_\_ My teach - er seems to feel the same way too \_\_\_\_\_

Prob - lems, Prob - lems pile up - on my head \_\_\_\_\_

Woe is me, I should have stayed in bed \_\_\_\_\_ I can't get the car, my

**Chords:** G, C, G, C, G, D7, C, G, D7, C, G, C, G, D7.

marks ain't been so good \_\_\_\_\_ My love life just ain't swing - in' like it should. \_\_\_\_\_

Prob - lems, Prob - lems, Prob - lems They're all on ac-count of my lov - in' you like I

**CHORUS**

do \_\_\_\_\_ Prob - lems, Prob - lems, Prob - lems They won't be solved un -

til I'm sure of you \_\_\_\_\_ You can solve my Prob - lems with a love that's true. \_\_\_\_\_

## RAINDROPS

Words and Music by  
DEE CLARK

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Moderately

Rain - drops, \_\_\_\_\_ so ma - ny Rain - drops \_\_\_\_\_ It feels like Rain - drops \_\_\_\_\_ fall - ing from my eye - eyes, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ fall - ing from my eyes, \_\_\_\_\_ Since my love has left me \_\_\_\_\_ I'm so all a - lone \_\_\_\_\_ I would bring her

back to me \_\_\_\_\_ But I don't know where she's gone \_\_\_\_\_ I don't know where she's gone. \_\_\_\_\_ There

must be a cloud in my head, \_\_\_\_\_ Rain keeps fall - ing from my eye - eyes \_\_\_\_\_ Oh no it can't be tear - drops 'cause a

man ain't sup - posed to cry \_\_\_\_\_ So it must be Rain - drops. \_\_\_\_\_ so ma - ny Rain - drops \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ It feels like Rain - drops \_\_\_\_\_ fall - ing from my eye - eyes, \_\_\_\_\_ fall - ing from my eyes. \_\_\_\_\_

PRIVATE EYES

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Words and Music by DARYL HALL  
WARREN PASH, SARA ALLEN & JANNA ALLEN

Steady 4

**C** **Ab(add9)** **Bb**

I see you, you see me, Watch you blow-ing the lines when you're mak-ing a scene. Oh girl,  
you play with love, You can twist it a-round, ba-by, that ain't e-nough. 'Cause girl,

**C** **Ab(add9)** **Bb**

you've got to know What my head o-ver-looks the sens-es will show to my heart,  
I'm gon-na know If you're let-ting me in or let-ting me go. Don't lie

**Dm7** **Am7** **Ab(add9)** **Dm7/G** **Am7**

When it's watch-ing for lies 'Cause you can't es-cape my  
when you're hurt-ing in-side, 'Cause you can't es-cape my } Pri-vate Eyes,

**Em7** **Am7** **Dm7** **Dm7/G** **Am7** **Em7** **Am7**

they're watch-ing you, They see your ev-ry move. Pri-vate Eyes, they're watch-ing you,

**Dm7** **Fm7/Bb**

Pri-vate Eyes they're watch-ing you, watch-ing you, watch-ing you, watch-ing you.

**1 Am** **N.C.** **2 Am** **Ab(add9)**

You play with words,

**Dm7/G** **G** **Dm9**

Don't know why you try to put up a front for me,

**Gm7**

I'm a spy, but on your side, you see. Slip on in-to an-y dis-guise;

**E7** **Am7** **Em7** **Am7** **Dm7** **Dm7/G**

I'll still know you look in-to my Pri-vate Eyes, they're watch-ing you, They see your ev-ry move.

**Am7** **Em7** **Am7** **Dm7** **G** **E7** **Am7**

Oh babe, Pri-vate Eyes, they're watch-ing you, Pri-vate Eyes, they're watch-ing you, Pri-vate Eyes,

Repeat and Fade

## A QUARTER TO THREE

Words and Music by F. GUIDA,  
G. BARGE & J. ROYSTER

1961 Rockmasters, Inc.

**Moderately Fast**

Don't you know that I danced, I danced 'till A Quar-ter To Three\_ with the help, last night, of Dad-dy "G". He was

swing-in' on the sax like a no-bo-dy could and I was danc-in' all ov-er the room. Oh, don't you know the

peo-ple were danc-in' like they were mad, it was the swing-in'-est band they had, ev-er had; it was the swing-in'-est song\_ that could

ev-er be, it was a night with Dad-dy "G" \_ Let me tell you now, I nev-er had it so good.\_

Yeah, \_ and I know you nev-er could, \_ un-til you get hip with that jive \_ and take a

band like the Church Street Five. \_ Oh, don't you know that I danced. I danced 'till A Quar-ter To Three with the help last night of

Dad-dy "G." \_ { Ev - 'ry - bo - dy was as hap - py as they could be, and they were swing - in' with Dad - dy "G." }  
{ He was swing-in' on the sax like - a no - bo - dy could, and I was danc - in' all ov - er the room.

1 **B $\flat$**  **F** **D.S. al Coda** Blow Dad - dy! Oh, don't you know the

**CODA** **B $\flat$**  **F** **B $\flat$**  Blow Dad - dy! (No Vocal 1st time) Dance, do bee wa-dah,

**Gm** **E $\flat$**  **F** **Repeat and Fade** dance, do-bee wah-dah, You can dance, do-bee wah dah, You can dance, dance, dance.

REBEL-'ROUSER

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Words and Music by  
DUANE EDDY & LEE HAZLEWOOD

Moderately Bright

The musical score for 'REBEL-'ROUSER' is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo/style is 'Moderately Bright'. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with a double bar line and a repeat sign, followed by a melody line. Chords are indicated above the staff: C7+5, F, Bb, F, and C7+5. The second staff continues the melody with chords F, C7, C7+5, F, and C7+5. The third staff has chords F, Bb, F, C7+5, and F. The fourth staff includes a C7sus chord, followed by a C7+5 chord, then a first ending bracket containing F and C7+5, and a second ending bracket containing F, Bb7, and F. The piece concludes with a final F chord.

RAUNCHY

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Words and Music by  
WILLIAM JUSTIS & SIDNEY MANKER

Medium Rock

The musical score for 'RAUNCHY' is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo/style is 'Medium Rock'. The score consists of five staves of music. The first staff starts with a double bar line and a repeat sign, followed by a melody line. Chords are indicated above the staff: C, C7, and F7. The second staff has chords C, G7, F7, C, and C. The third staff includes a 'Tacet' instruction, followed by C7 and F7 chords. The fourth staff has chords C, G7, F7, C, and C, with triplets indicated over some notes. The fifth staff includes a 'Tacet' instruction, followed by C7 and F7 chords. The piece concludes with a final C chord.






## RETURN TO SENDER

Words and Music by  
OTIS BLACKWELL & WINFIELD SCOTT

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**Moderately**





























# THE REFLEX

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Words and Music by  
DURAN DURAN

With a beat

Gm F Cm Gm F C Gm F

You gone too far \_ this time, \_ but I'm danc - ing \_ on the val - en - time. \_ I tell you some - bod - y's

Cm Gm F C Gm F Cm Gm

fool - ing a - round. with my chanc - es \_ on the dan - ger line. \_ I'll cross that bridge when I find \_ it, an - oth - er day \_ to

F C Gm F Cm Gm F

make my stand, \_ oh. \_ High time is no time for de - cid - ing if I should find a help - ing hand. \_

C Gm Am G F Am G F Am

Oh, \_ so why \_ don't you use it, \_ try \_ not to bruise it, \_ buy \_ time don't

G F Am F Am G F Am G F

lose it. \_ Why \_ don't you use it, \_ try \_ not to bruise it, \_

Am G F G

buy \_ time, don't lose it. \_

To Coda D

The Re - flex is an on - ly child, \_ he's

C G D C

wait - ing by the park. \_ The Re - flex is in charge \_ of find - ing trea - sure in \_ the dark,

F D C G

and watch - ing o - ver luck - y clo - ver, is - n't that \_ bi - zarre? \_ { Ev' - Ev' -

D C F Gm F Cm Gm

- ry lit - tle thing The Re - flex does \_ leaves you an - swered with a ques - tion mark. \_  
- ry lit - tle thing The Re - flex does \_ is an an - swer with a ques - tion mark. \_

F Cm Gm F Cm Gm F C Gm

2nd time  
D.S. al Coda

So I'm on a ride and I want to get \_ off, \_ but they won't slow down \_ the round - a - bout. \_



**F** **Cm** **Gm** **F** **C** **Gm**

I sold the Ren - oir and the T. V. set, don't wan-na be a - round when this gets out. So

**CODA** **D** **C** **G** **D**

Re - flex is an on - ly child, he's wait - ing by the park. The Re - flex is in charge.

Re - flex is what a game, he's hid - ing all the cards. }

**C** **F** **D** **C**

of find - ing trea - sure in the dark, and watch - ing ov - er luck - y clo - ver, is - n't that bi - zarre?

**G** **D** **C** **F**

Ev' - ry lit - tle thing the Re - flex does leaves me an - swered with a ques - tion mark. The

Repeat and Fade (lyric 2)

## ROCKIN' ROBIN

© 1958 Recordo Music Publishers

Words and Music by  
J. THOMAS

Bright Rock tempo

**F**

1,3. He rocks in the tree - top all the day long, Hop - pin' and a - bop - pin' and a - sing - in' his song. The

2. Ev - 'ry lit - tle swal - low, ev - 'ry chick - a - dee, Ev - 'ry lit - tle bird in the tall oak tree.

**Bb9**

All the lit - tle birds on Jay - bird street, love to hear the rob - in go "Tweet, tweet, tweet." Rock - in' Rob - in,

wise old owl, on the big black crow, flap their wings, sing - in' "Go bird, go."

**F** **C7** **Bb9**

Rock - in' Rob - in, Blow, Rock - in' Rob - in, 'cause we're real - ly gon - na rock to - night.

**1 F Bb9 F** **2 F Bb9 F Bb**

**PATTER**

A pret - ty lit - tle ra - ven at the

**F** **Bb**

bird band - stand, taught him how to do the bop and it was grand. They start - ed go - in' stead - y, and

**C7** **tacet** **D.S. al Coda**

bless my soul, He out - bopped the buz - zard and the o - ri - ole. He

**CODA** **F** **Bb** **F**

## RIP IT UP

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Words and Music by  
ROBERT A. BLACKWELL & JOHN S. MARASCALCO

Bright Rock tempo

G

Tacet

G

Tacet

Well, it's Sat - ur - day night and I just got paid, Fool a - bout my mon - ey, don't try to save. My  
got long a - bout a - bout ten, I'll be fly - ing high, Picked Walk her on up out in my eight - y eight. But

C9

Tacet

G

Tacet

Eb9

D7

G

heart says, go go, Have a time, 'Cause it's Sat - ur - day night, and I feel fine.  
Shag on down by the so - cial hall, When the joint starts jump - in' I'll have a ball. I'm gon - na Rip It Up!  
I don't care If I spend my dough, 'Cause to - night I'm gon - na be one hap - py soul.

C9

G

I'm gon - na rock it up! I'm gon - na shake it up I'm gon - na ball it up!

D7

C7

G

D7

G

C9

G

I'm gon - na Rip It Up! and ball to - night. I A - night.

## RUNNING BEAR

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Words and Music by  
J.P. RICHARDSON

Moderately

VERSE

Bb

Eb

Bb

On the bank of the riv - er stood Run - ning Bear, young In - dian brave. On the oth - er side of the riv - er stood his  
swim therag - ing riv - er 'cause the riv - er was too wide. He could - n't reach lit - tle White Dove wait - ing

C7

F7

Bb

Eb

Bb

love - ly In - dian maid. Lit - tle White Dove was a - her name, Such a love - ly sight to see. But their tribes fought with each  
on the other side. In the moon - light he could see her throw - ing kiss - es 'cross the waves. Her little heart was beat - ing

F7

Bb

CHORUS  
(with a beat)

Eb

Bb

F7

Bb

oth - er, So their love could nev - er be. Run - ning Bear loved lit - tle White Dove with a love big as the sky. Run - ning  
fast - er wait - ing there for her brave.

Eb

Bb

F7

Bb

Bear loved lit - tle White Dove with a love that could - n't die. He could - n't die. Run - ning die.

## Verse 3

Running Bear dove in the water.  
Little White Dove did the same  
And they swam out to each other  
Through the swirling stream they came.  
As their hands touched and their lips met  
The raging river pulled them down.  
Now they'll always be together  
In that Happy Hunting Ground.

# ROCKET MAN

(I Think It's Gonna Be A Long Long Time)

Words and Music by  
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

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Moderately slow, with a beat

She packed my bags last night pre-flight, Ze-ro hour Nine A. M.

And I'm gon-na be high as a kite by then. I miss the earth so much, I

miss my wife, it's lone-ly out in space, on such a time less flight.

And I think it's gon-na be a long, long time till touch-down brings me round a-gain to find.

I'm not the man they think I am at home, Oh no no no, I'm a Rock-et Man. Rock-et Man burn-ing out his fuse up here.

To Coda  
a-lone. Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids,

In fact it's cold as hell. And there's no one there to raise them if you did.

And all this sci-ence I don't un-der-stand. It's just my job five days a week.

A Rock-et Man, A Rock-et Man.

CODA  
And I think it's gon-na be a long, long time.

Repeat and Fade

# 

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By MAX C. FREEDMAN & JIMMY DeKNIGHT

Swing shuffle

**F**

One, two, three o' - clock, four o' - clock rock, five, six, sev - en o' - clock, eight o' - clock rock,

**C7**

Nine, ten, e - lev - en o' - clock, twelve o' - clock rock, We're gon - na Rock A - round The Clock to - night. Put your

**F** **F7** **B $\flat$ 9**

glad rags on and join me, Hon, - We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one, - We're gon - na Rock A - round The  
clock strikes two, and three and four, - If the band slows down we'll yell for more, - We're gon - na Rock A - round The

**F** **G7**

Clock to - night, - We're gon - na } rock, rock, rock, 'til broad day - light, - We're gon - na rock, gon - na Rock A - round  
Clock to - night, - We're gon - na }

**Gm7** **C7+5** **F** **F**

1,2,3,4 5

The Clock to - night. When the

### Additional Lyrics

- When the clock strikes two, and three and four,  
If the band slows down we'll yell for more,  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight,  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.
- When the chimes ring five and six and seven,  
We'll be rockin' up in seventh heav'n,  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight,  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.
- When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven, too,  
I'll be goin' strong and so will you,  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight,  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.
- When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off, then,  
Start a rockin' 'round the clock again,  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight,  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight.

# 

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Words and Music by  
AARON SCHROEDER & ANN ORLOWSKI

Moderato, not too fast

**G** **Em** **G**

I'm like a Rub - ber Ball ba - by that's all that I am to you. (Boun - cy, Boun - cy. Bouncy, Boun - cy) Just a Rub - ber Ball 'cause you

**Em** **G** **Em**

think you can be true to two. (Boun - cy, Boun - cy. Boun - cy, Boun - cy) You bounce my heart a - round - I

This musical score is for the song "Rubber Ball" and is written for guitar. It consists of ten staves of music, each with a corresponding guitar chord diagram above it. The chords are: C, D, G, C, D, G, Em, G, A7, D, G, C, D, G, Em, G, C, D, G, Em, G, Em, G, C, D, G, C, G, Em, G, Em, G, C, D, G, C, G. The lyrics are: "don't ev - en put you down\_ and like a Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. If you stretch my love till it's thin e-nough to tear I'll just stretch my arms to reach you an - y - where and like a Rub-ber Ball I'll come boun - cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I'll come boun - cin' back to you. You bounce my heart a- round\_ and I don't ev - en put you down\_ and like a Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. Boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy, e - e. I'm like a Rub-ber Ball when on my shoul - der you do (Boun - cy, Boun - cy, tap. Bouncy, Boun - cy) Just a Rub-ber Ball be-cause my heart strings\_ they just snap. (Bouncy, Boun - cy, Boun - cy, Boun - cy) You go and squeeze me till I'm all a- flame\_ then call me by some oth - er guy's name but like a Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you."

don't ev - en put you down\_ and like a Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I come  
 boun - cin' back to you. If you stretch my love till it's thin e-nough to  
 tear I'll just stretch my arms to reach you an - y - where and like a Rub-ber Ball I'll come  
 boun - cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I'll come boun - cin' back to you. You bounce my  
 heart a- round\_ and I don't ev - en put you down\_ and like a Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to  
 you. Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. Boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy,  
 boun - cy, boun - cy e - e. I'm like a Rub-ber Ball when on my shoul - der you do  
 (Boun - cy, Boun - cy, tap. Bouncy, Boun - cy) Just a Rub-ber Ball be-cause my heart strings\_ they just snap. (Bouncy, Boun - cy,  
 Boun - cy, Boun - cy) You go and squeeze me till I'm all a- flame\_ then call me by some oth - er guy's name but like a  
 Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. Rub-ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you.

ROCK ISLAND LINE

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New Words and Music by LONNIE DONEGAN  
(Based On A Traditional Theme)

Moderately  
Refrain

Oh, the Rock Is - land Line — it is a might - y good road. — Oh, the Rock Is - land Line — it is the

road to ride — The rock Is - land Line — it is a might - y good road. — Well if you want to ride you got to

ride it like you find it, get your tick - et at the sta - tion for the Rock Is - land Line. —

It's cloud - y in the west  
(The) sev - en for - ty five was  
(The) en - gi - neer — said be -  
(The) east - bound train was on the

looks like rain — Rought me a tick - et on a rail - road train. — Pour on the wa - ter  
al - ways late — But ar - rived to - day at — a quarter to eight — The engi - neer said when they  
fore he died — "There's two more drinks that I would like to try. — The con - duc - tor said, "What  
west - bound track The north - bound train was on the south - bound track. — The con - duc - tor hol - lered. "Now

shov - el on the coal — stick your head out the win - dow see the dri - vers roll —  
cheered his name — "We're right on time but this is yes - ter - day's train. — Oh, well, the  
can they be? A hot glass of wa - ter and a cold cup of tea. —  
ain't this fine what a pe - cu - liar way to run a

rail - road line. — Oh, well, the

RUBY BABY

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Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

I love a girl and a Ru - by is her name. — This girl don't — love me but I love her just the same.  
Each time I see you. — ba - by, my heart cries. — Tell yuh, I'm gon - na steal — you a — way from all those guys. —

Ru - by, Ru - by, how I want yuh, like a ghost I'm a gon - na haunt yuh. Ru - by, Ru - by,  
From the hap - py day I met yuh I made a bet that I was gon - na get yuh. Ru - by, Ru - by,

Ru - by, will you be mine?  
Ru - by, will you be mine?

Ru - by, Ba - by, Ru - by, Ba - by. Ru - by, Ru - by, Ru - by Ba - by.

Ru - by, Ru - by, Ru - by Ba - by. Ru - by, Ru - by, Ru - by Ba - by. Ah, ah, — ah - ah

I love this girl; I said - a, Ru - by is her name. When this girl looks at me she just sets my heart a - flame.

Got some hug - gin' and kiss - es too, yeah, and I'm gon - na give them - a all to you. Now lis - ten, Ru - by, Ru - by,

when will you be mine? Ru - by, Ru - by, when will you be mine? \_\_\_\_\_

## RUBY, DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN

Words and Music by  
MEL TILLIS

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Moderately

You have paint - ed up your lips and rolled and curled your tint - ed hair. Ru - by, are you con - tem - plat - ing  
hard to love a man whose legs are bent and par - a - lized And the wants and the needs of a wo - man your age,  
leav - ing now 'cause I just heard the slam - ming of a door The way I know I've heard it slam one

go - ing out some - where? The shad - ows on the wall tell me the sun is go - ing down.  
Ru - by, I re - a - lize, But it won't be long I've heard them say un - til I'm not a - round.  
hun - dred times be - fore And if I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the ground.

Oh, Ru - by, Don't Take Your Love To Town. For it

was - n't me that start - ed that old cra - zy As - ia war, But I was proud to go and do my

pa - tri - ot - ic chores. Oh, I know, Ru - by, that I'm not the man I used to be.

But, Ru - by, I still need your com - pa - ny.

It's She's ny for God's sake turn a - round, don't take your love to town.

Words and Music by  
DAVID WHITE

Brightly, in "2"

Oh, ba - by Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay, and it will ne - ver die. miss - in', but if you meant to to

be bop that way, stroll, though walk I don't know why. — lis - ten. I don't care what peo - ple say, Rock And Roll Is Ev - 'ry bod - y

**CHORUS**

Here To Stay! We don't care what peo - ple say — Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay. — Rock and roll will

al - ways be, I dig it to the end, it - 'll go down in his - to - ry, just you watch my

friend. Rock and roll will al - ways be, it - 'll go down in his - to - ry. Rock and roll will

al - ways be, — it - 'll go down in his - to - ry. — Ev - 'ry bod - y rock, — ev - 'ry bod - y rock, —

ev - 'ry bod - y rock, — ev - 'ry bod - y rock. — Come on, ev - 'ry bod - y rock and

roll. Ev - 'y bod - y rock and roll. — Ev - 'y bod - y rock and roll. — Ev - 'y bod - y rock and roll. —

— Ev - 'y bod - y rock and roll. — Come on, Ev - 'y bod - y rock and roll.

**2nd time D.S. and Fade**



# RUNAWAY

Words and Music by  
DEL SHANNON & MAX CROOK

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Moderately Bright

As I walk a - long — I won - der what went wrong — with our love, a  
love that was — so strong. And as I still walk on — I think of the  
things we've done — to - geth - er while our hearts — were young. I'm a - walk - in'  
in the rain. — Tears are fall - in' and I feel a pain, — A - wish - in' you were here by me —  
To end this mis - er - y. — And I won - der, wo - wo - wo - wo - won - der —  
why, — why - why - why - why - why she ran a - way, And I — won - der — where she will stay, —  
My lit - tle Run - a - way, run - run - run - run - Run - a - way. Run - a - way. —

**Chords:** Fm, Eb, Db, C7, Fm, Eb, Db, C7, F, Dm, F, Dm, F, Dm, C7, F, C7sus, F, Bb, F, C7, F, Bb, Eb, A7, Bm7, Bb7, Eb, Tacet.

# SUSIE-Q

Words and Music by D. HAWKINS,  
S.J. LEWIS & E. BROADWATER

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Oh, Su - sie Q, oh, Su - sie Q, oh, Su - sie Q, how I love  
you, my Su - sie Q, I like the way you walk — I like the way you talk;  
I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk, my Su - sie Q, oh, Su - sie Q, —

**Chords:** Eb, A7, Eb, A7, Bm7, Bb7, Eb, Tacet, Eb.

# SAD SONGS

(Say So Much)

Copyright © 1984 by Big Pig Music Ltd.  
Published in the USA by Intersong - USA, Inc.

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN  
and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately, with a blues feel

**C**

Guess there are times when we all need to share a little pain  
If some one else is suf - fer - in' e - nough, oh, to write it down

**G** **C** **G** **C**

and iron-ing out the rough spots is the hard - est part when mem - o - ries re - main. And it's times  
when ev' - ry sin - gle word makes sense, then it's ea - si - er to have those songs a - round. The kick in - side.

**F** **Bb** **F**

like these when we all need to hear the ra - di - o, o, you  
is in the line that fi - nal - ly gets to

**G**

And it 'cause from the lips of some old sing - er we can share the troub - les  
feels so good to hurt so bad and suf - fer just e - nough to

**C** **F** **Bb** **F**

we al - read-y know. } (So) Turn 'em on, turn 'em on, turn on those sad songs.  
sing the blues, }

**G** **C** **F** **C**

When all hope is gone why don't you tune in and turn them on? They reach in - to your

**F** **Bb** **F** **G**

room, oh, just feel their gen - tle touch. When all hope is gone a

**1** **C** **2** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **Dm**

To Coda sad song - says so much. Sad Songs, they say, Sad Songs, they

**G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **Dm** **G** **C** **G9** **C** **D.S. al Coda**

say, Sad Songs, they say, Sad Songs, they say so much. So turn 'em on

**CODA** **C** **F C** **G** **G9** **C** **F C**

When all hope is gone \_ you know a sad song \_ says \_ so much \_

**G** **G9** **C** **F C Dm7 C**

When ev' - ry lit - tle bit of hope is gone \_ you know a sad song \_ says \_ so much \_

(She's)  
**SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL**

Words and Music by  
JOHN ELLISON

Copyright © 1967 by Dandelion Music Company

**Freely** **3**

I don't \_ need a whole lots of mon - ey, I don't need a big fine car. I got ev - 'ry - thing \_ that a  
hold her in my arms. You know she sets my soul on fire. Ooh when my \_ ba - by

**Ab7**

man could want \_ I got more than I could ask for \_ I don't have to run a-round. I don't  
kiss - es me \_ my heart be-comes filled with de - si - re; \_ when she wraps her lov - in' \_ arms a-round me, a - bout

**Eb** **3**

have to stay out \_ all night, 'cause I got me a sweet, a sweet lov - in' wom - an and she knows \_  
drives me out of my mind. Yeah, when my ba - by kiss - es me, chills \_

**Bb** **Ab** **4**

just how to treat me right \_ } Well my ba - by, \_ she's al - right \_ Well my ba - by's \_ clean out of  
run up and down my spine \_ }

**Eb** **Ab7** **Eb** **Ab7**

sight. Don't you know that she's, she's Some Kind Of Won - der - ful; She's Some Kind Of Won - der - ful, yes she is,

**Eb** **Ab7** **Eb** **3**

she is. She's Some Kind Of Won - der - ful yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. When I Now is there an - y -

**1** **2**

bod - y \_ got a sweet lit - tle wom - an like mine. There got to be some Yoah talk - in', talk - in' 'bout my

**Eb** **Ab7** **Eb** **3** **Repeat and Fade**

Ba - by, she's Some Kind Of Won - der - ful, talk - in' 'bout my ba - by, she's Some Kind Of Won - der - ful, talk - in' 'bout my

# SAN FRANCISCO

(Be Sure To Wear Some Flowers In Your Hair)

Words and Music by  
JOHN PHILLIPS

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Em Gently C G D Em C

If you're go - ing \_ to San Fran - cis - co, \_ Be sure to wear some

G D Em G C G

flow - ers in your hair. \_ If you're \_ go - in' \_ to San Fran - cis - co, \_

Em Bm Em7 D Em

You're gon - na meet some gen - tle peo - ple there. \_ For those who

C G D Em C G D

come to San Fran - cis - co, \_ Sum - mer time will be a love - in there. \_  
come to San Fran - cis - co, \_ Be sure to wear some flow - ers in your hair. \_

Em G C G Em Bm

In the streets \_ of San Fran - cis - co, \_ Gen - tle peo - ple \_ with  
If you come \_ to San Fran - cis - co, \_ Sum - mer time \_ will

Em7 D F Dm F Dm

To Coda flow - ers in their hair. \_ All a - cross the na - tion, \_ Such a strong vi - bra - tion: \_  
be a love - in

G F Dm F

Peo - ple in mo - tion. \_ There's a whole gen - er - a - tion \_ with a new ex - pla - na -

Dm G D

- tion, \_ Peo - ple in mo - tion, \_ Peo - ple in mo - tion. D.S. al Coda

CODA G Em F#m7 E7 A D A F#m

there. \_ If you come to San Fran - cis - co, \_ Sum - mer \_

C#m F#m7 A F#m D A

time \_ will be a love - in there. \_



# SAY SAY SAY

Words and Music by  
McCartney/Jackson

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Upbeat **Bbm** **Bbm7** **Eb** **Ebm7** **Bbm** **Bbm7**

Say, Say, Say what you want but don't play games with my af-fect-ion. Take, take, take.  
Go, go, go where you want but don't leave me here for-ev-er. You, you, you  
You, You, you can nev-er say that I'm not the one who real-ly loves you. I pray, pray, pray.

**Eb** **Ebm7** **Bbm** **Ebm**

what you need but don't leave me with no di-rect-ion All a-lone I sit home  
stay a-way, so long, girl I see you nev-er. What can I do girl, to get  
ev'-ry day that you'll see things girl, like I do. What can I do girl, to get

**Gb** **Bbm** **Ebm** **Gb**

by thephone wait-ing for you ba-by. Through the years how can you stand to hear my plead-ing  
through to you? 'Cause I love you ba-by. Stand-ing here bap-tised in all my tears, ba-by  
through to you? 'Cause I love you ba-by. Stand-ing here bap-tised in all my tears, ba-by

**F** **Bbm** **Bbm7** **Eb** **Ebm7** **Bbm**

for you dear? You know I'm cry-ing } ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh. (Now)  
through the years, you know I'm cry-ing }  
through the years, you know I'm cry-ing }

**Bbm** **Bbm7** **Eb** **Ebm7** **Bbm** **Bbm7**

(Orch.)  
ooh.

**Eb** **Ebm7** **Bbm** **Ab** **Bbm**

You nev-er ev-er wor-ry

**Ab** **Bbm** **Ab** **Bbm** **F**

and you nev-er shed a tear. You're say-ing that my love ain't real, just look at my face, these tears ain't dry-ing.

**CODA** **Bbm** **Bbm7** **Eb** **Ebm7**

D.C. al Coda (Orch.)

**Bbm** **Bbm7** **Eb** **Ebm7** **Bbm**

Repeat and Fade

## SHAMBALA

Words and Music by  
DANIEL MOORE

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**Moderate Rock**

Wash a - way — my trou - bles, — wash a - way my pain, with the rain of Sham - ba - la. — Wash a - way —  
 — is help - ful, — ev - ery - one is kind, on the road to Sham - ba - la. — Ev - ery - one —  
 — my sis - ter — by the flow - ers in here eyes, on the road to Sham - ba - la. — I can tell —

— my sor - row, — wash a - way my shame, with the rain — of Sham - ba - la. — Ah — oo — ooh. —  
 — is luck - y, — ev - ery - one is so — kind, — on the road — to Sham - ba - la. —  
 — my broth - er — by the flow - ers in his eyes, — on the road — to Sham - ba - la. —

Yeah, — yeah, — yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah. — Ah — oo — ooh. — Yeah, — yeah, —

To Coda

— yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah. — Ev - ery - one — How — does your light — shine, in the halls —

— of Sham - ba - la? — How — does your light — shine, in the halls — of Sham - ba - la? —

CODA

I can tell —

How — does your light — shine, in the halls — of Sham - ba - la? — How — does your light —

— shine, in the halls — of Sham - ba - la? — Tell me how — does your light —

— shine, in the halls — of Sham - ba - la? — Tell me how — does your light — shine, in the halls —

— of Sham - ba - la? — Ah — oo — ooh. — Yeah, — yeah, — yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah. —

Repeat and Fade

Ah — oo — ooh. — Yeah, — yeah, — yeah, yeah, — yeah, yeah. — Ah —

# SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

Words and Music by  
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

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**Moderately**  

You can dance ev - 'ry dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight. \_  
know that the mu - sic is fine, like spark - ling wine; \_ go and have your fun. \_



You can smile ev - 'ry smile for the man who held your hand \_ 'neath the pale moon-light. \_  
Laugh and sing but while we're a - part \_ don't give your heart. to \_ an - y - one. \_ }

But don't for - get who's tak - ing you home and in whose arms you're gon - na be. \_ So

dar - lin', \_ Save The Last Dance For Me. Oh, I me. Ba - by, don't you know I

love you so? \_ Can't you feel it when we touch? I will nev - er nev - er let you go. \_



I love you, oh, so much. You can dance, go and car - ry on \_ till the



night is gone \_ and it's time to go. \_ If he asks if you're all a - lone, \_ can he

take you home, \_ you must tell him no. \_ 'Cause don't for - get who's tak - ing you home and in whose arms you're

gon - na be. \_ So, dar - lin' \_ Save The Last Dance For Me. \_



## SCHOOL IS OUT

Words and Music by  
FRANK GUIDA & GENE BARGE

© 1961 Rockmasters, Inc.

Moderately

**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **F7**

No more books and stud - ies, I can stay out late with my bud - dies now I can do the things I

**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **C7** **F7** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**

want to do 'cause all my ex - ams are through I can root for the Yan - kees from the blea - chers and I

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **F7** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **F7**

don't have to wor - ry 'bout tea - chers I'm so glad that school is out I could sing and shout,

**B $\flat$**  **Edim** **F7** **B $\flat$**  **Edim** **F7**

School Is Out! School Is Out! School Is Out!

**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**

School Is Out! School Is Out at last and I'm so glad I passed so

**B $\flat$**  **F7** **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **F7** 1 **B $\flat$**  2 **B $\flat$**

ev - 'ry - bod - y come and go with me we're gon - na have a night with dad - dy "G!" "G!"

## SIXTEEN TONS

Words and Music by  
MERLE TRAVIS

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Moderately

**Em**

VERSE

Some peo - ple say a man is made out of mud A poor man's made out of mus - cle and blood  
born one morn - in' when the sun did - n't shine I picked up my shov - el and I walked to the mine. I load - ed

**Am** **C7** **Em** **Em**

Mus - cle and blood and skin and bones A mind that's weak and a back that's strong. You load } Six - teen Tons.  
Six - teen Tons of number nine coal And the straw - boss said "Well - a bless my soul." You load }

**Am**

what do you get? An - oth - er day old - er and deep - er in debt. Saint Pe - ter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go I

**Em** 1 2

owe my soul to the com - pa - ny store. I was

SEA OF LOVE

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Words and Music by  
GEORGE KHOURY & PHILIP BASTISTE

Medium Slow Fifties Rock

G B7 C A7

Do you re - mem - ber when we met, that's the day I knew you were my pet.  
Come with me my love to the sea, the Sea Of Love.

G A7 G C To Coda G 1 2 G

I want to tell you (just) how much I love you

D C D C B7 D D.S. al Coda D7 (Verse 1) CODA G Tacet

Come with me to the Sea Of Love.

Eb Db Eb Db C7 Eb Eb7 Ab

Come with me to the Sea Of Love. Come with me

C7 Db Bb7 Ab Bb7

my love to the sea, the Sea Of Love. I want to tell you just how much I

Ab Db Ab Bb7 Ab Db Ab

love you. I want to tell you, oh, how much I love you.

SEARCHIN'

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Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

Bb

VERSE

Well now if I have to swim a riv - er, you know I will and if I have to  
Sher - lock Holmes Sam Spade got nothing. child, on me Sar - geant Fri - day,

climb a moun - tain you know I will and if she's hid - ing up on a blue - ber - ry  
Char - lie Chan and Boston Black - ie. No mat - ter where she's hiding she's gon - na hear me

Eb9 Eb7 Bb Cm7 Bb Eb9

hill am I gon - na find her, child, you know I will. 'Cause I've been Search - in' Oh,  
coming I'm gonna walk right down that street like Bull - dog Drummond. 'Cause I've been Search - in' Oh,

CHORUS

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Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

**Moderately, with a beat**

Moderately, with a beat

3   

She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh, \_ She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh, \_ She Loves You, yeh yeh yeh \_

yeh! \_\_\_\_\_ You think you've lost your love, \_ Well, I saw her yes - ter - day - yi - yay. It's  
said know you it's hurt up her so, \_ She al - most lost her mind, \_ And  
I think it's on - ly fair, \_

you she's think - ing of, \_ And she told me what to sa - yi - yay. She says She Loves You, and you know that can't be  
now she says she knows. you're not the hurt - ing kind. \_ She says She  
Pride can hurt you too, \_ A - plo - o - gize to her. \_ Be - cause She

bad. \_\_\_\_\_ Yes, She Loves You, and you know you should be glad. \_ She

2   

(oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh, \_ She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh, \_ And with a love like that you

know you should be glad. \_\_\_\_\_ You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh, \_ She

Loves You yeh, yeh, yeh, \_ And with a love like that you know you should be glad. \_\_\_\_\_ And with a

Repeat and Fade

## SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR

Words and Music by  
ROBERT GUIDRY

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Medium Shuffle

VERSE

Well, I saw my ba-by walk-ing, told me. With an-oth-er man to-day, Near-ly made me lose my head. Well I saw my ba-by When I thought of what she

walk-ing, told me, With an-oth-er man to-day, Near-ly made me lose my head. When I asked her what's the mat-ter, But the next time that I saw her, This is what I heard her Remind-ed her of what she

REFRAIN

Tacet

say. }  
said. }  
C7

See You Lat-er, Al-li-ga-tor, Aft-er 'while, croc-o-dile; \_\_\_\_\_

See You Lat-er, Al-li-ga-tor, Aft-er 'while, croc-o-dile, \_\_\_\_\_ Can't you see you're in my

way, now, Don't you know you cramp my style? When I thought of what she style? \_\_\_\_\_

Chords: C6, C7, F9, G7

SEASONS IN THE SUN  
(Le Moribond)Copyright © 1961, 1964 by Societe Nouvelle des Editions Musicales TUTTI  
Edward B. Marks Music Company: Sole Licensing & Selling Agent for the United States, Canada,  
British Commonwealth & Republic of Ireland Used by PermissionEnglish Lyric by ROD McKUEN  
Music by JACQUES BREL

Moderately

We had joy, we had fun, we had Sea-sons In The Sun; But the hills we would climb were just

sea-sons out of time. All our lives we had fun, we had

Sea-sons In The Sun; But the stars we could reach were just star-fish on the beach.

A - dieu, E - mile, my trust - ed friend.  
A - dieu, Pa - pa, please pray for me.  
A - dieu, Fran - coise, my trust - ed wife.

We've known each oth-er since we were nine or ten;  
I was the black sheep of the fam-ily;  
With-out you I'd have had a lone-ly life;

To- geth-er we climbed hills and  
You tried to teach me right from  
You cheat-ed lots of times, but

Chords: F, Gm, Gm7, Gm7-5, C7, Bb6, Bbm6







trees, \_\_\_\_\_  
 wrong, \_\_\_\_\_  
 then, \_\_\_\_\_

Learned of love and A - B - C's, skinned our hearts and skinned our  
 Too much wine and too much song, won - der how I got a -  
 I for - gave you in the end, tho' your lov - er was my





knees. A - dieu, E - mile, }  
 long. A - dieu, Pa - pa, } it's hard to die, \_\_\_\_\_  
 friend. A - dieu, Fran - coise, }

When all the birds are sing - ing







in the sky; Now that the spring is in the air, \_\_\_\_\_

{ Pret - ty  
 Lit - tie  
 With your





girls are ev - 'ry - where; \_\_\_\_\_  
 chil - dren ev - 'ry - where; \_\_\_\_\_  
 lov - ers ev - 'ry - where; \_\_\_\_\_

Think of me and I'll be there. We had had  
 When you'll see them, I'll be there. We had  
 Just be care - ful, I'll be





there. All our lives we had fun, we had Sea - sons In The Sun; But the stars we could













reach were just star - fish on the beach. \_\_\_\_\_

## SINCE I MET YOU BABY

Words and Music by  
IVORY JOE HUNTER












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Slow blues







Since I Met You Ba-by My whole life has changed. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Since I Met You Ba-by I'm a hap - py man. \_\_\_\_\_

Since I Met You Ba-by My whole life has changed. \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 Since I Met You Ba-by I'm a hap - py man. \_\_\_\_\_ I'm

ev - ry - bod - y tells me that I am not the same. \_\_\_\_\_  
 gon - na try to please you in ev - 'ry way I can. \_\_\_\_\_

I don't need no - bod - y to tell my trou - bles to. \_\_\_\_\_

I don't need no - bod - y to tell my trou - bles to. \_\_\_\_\_ 'Cause Since I Met You Ba-by all I need is you. \_\_\_\_\_

D.C. al Fine

## SECRET AGENT MAN

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Words and Music by  
P.F. SLOAN & STEVE BARRI

Bright Rock Tempo

There's a man who leads a life of dan - ger; To ev - 'ry - one he meets -

he stays a stran - ger. With ev - 'ry move he makes an - oth - er chance he takes.

Odds are he won't live to see to - mor - row. Be - ware of pret - ty fac -

sun - nin' on the Riv -

es - er you may find. A pret - ty face can hide an e - vil mind.

i - er a one day, Then bleed - in' in a Bom - bay al - ley next

day. Ooh, don't care let - ful the what wrong you say; Don't give your - self a

Oh, don't care let the what wrong you word slip While kiss - in' per - sua - sive

way. lips. Odds are you won't live to see to - mor - row. {

Odds are you won't live to see to - mor - row. }

Se - cret A - gent Man, Se - cret A - gent Man, They've giv - en you a num - ber and

tak - en 'way your name. (Look out!) Se - cret A - gent Man, Se - cret A - gent Man, This mys -

ter - i - ous life you chose is a dead - ly game. You're game.

1 2

## SHE BOP

Words and Music by C. LAUPER, S. LUNT,  
G. CORBETT & R. CHERTOFF

1983 Reilia Music Co., Noyb Music Co., Perfect Punch and Hobbler Music

**With a Steady Beat**

**Am**

Well, I see them ev'-ry night in tight blue jeans in the pag-es of a Blue - Boy

**F**

**G**

Mag - a - zine. Hey - ey! I've been think-in' of a new sen - sa - tion, I'm pick-in' up a

**Am**

**Tacet**

good vi - bra - tion. Oh! She Bop. She Bop. Do I wan - na go out with a

They say I'd bet - ter get a

li - on's roar? Yeah, I wan - na go south and get me some more. chap - er - on be - cause I can't stop mess - in' with the dan - ger zone.

**F**

**G**

**Tacet**

Hey, they say that a stitch in time saves nine. They say I'd bet - ter stop or I'll go blind. No, I won't wor - ry and I won't fret. Ain't no law a - gainst it yet.

**Am**

**Dm7**

Oh! She Bop, She Bop. She Bop. he bop - a we bop,

**C**

**F**

**G**

**Em**

**Am**

I bop, you bop - a they bop, be - bop be - bop - a - lu - bop. (I don't e - ven un - der-

**Dm7**

**C**

**F**

**G**

stand.) She Bop, he bop - a we bop, I bop, you bop - a they bop, be - bop be-

**Em**

**Tacet**

**Am**

1 2

- bop - a - lu She Bop. Oh she does. She Bop. **D.S. and Fade**

## SHADOW DANCING

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB, ROBIN GIBB,  
MAURICE GIBB & ANDY GIBB

Moderately

Gm7

F

E♭maj7

You got me look - ing at that heav - en in your eyes.  
All that I need is just one mo - ment in your arms.

I was chas - ing your di - rec - tion. I was  
I was chas - ing your af - fec - tion. I was

D

E♭maj7

F

Gm7

tell - ing you no lies and I was lov - ing you. When the words are said,  
do - ing you no harm and I was lov - ing you. Make it shine. Make it rain.

ba - by, I lose my head.  
Ba - by, I know my way.

Cm7

F

B♭maj7

Gm7

Cm7

D

And in a world of peo - ple, there's on - ly you and I. There ain't noth - ing come be - tween us in the  
I need that sweet sen - sa - tion of liv - ing in your love. I can't breathe when you're a - way. It pulls me

Gm7

Cm7

F

B♭maj7

Gm7

Cm7

end.  
down.

D

How can I hold you when you ain't e - ven mine?  
You are the ques - tion, and the an - swer am I.

On - ly you can see me through  
On - ly you can see me through

Gm7

I leave it up to you. Do it light, tak - ing me through the night. Shad - ow Danc - ing: ba - by, you do it right.  
I leave it up to you.

1

D

2

D.S. and Fade

Give me more. Drag me a - cross the floor. Shad - ow Danc - ing. All this, and noth - ing more. noth - ing more.

## SHE'D RATHER BE WITH ME

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Words and Music by  
GARRY BONNER & ALAN GORDON

Moderately with solid beat

C

D

F

G7

C

Some girls love to run a - round, love to han - dle ev - 'ry - thing they see; But my girl has more

D

F

G7

C

C7

Gm7

fun a - round and you know She'd Rath - er Be With Me. Me oh my, Luck - y guy is what I am.

F

D

B♭

G7

C7

A♭9

G9

Tell you why, you'll un - der - stand, she don't fly al - though she can.

(Some  
Some



**C** **D** **F** **G7** **C** **D**

boys love to run a-round, they don't think a-bout the things they do; But this boy wants to set-tle down, and you  
girls love to run a-round, love to han-dle ev-'ry-thing they see; But my girl has more fun a-round and you

1 **F** **G7** **C** 2 **F** **G7** **F** **G7** **F** **G7**

know he'd rath-er be with you. Me oh my, know she'd rath-er be with, Yes, she'd rath-er be with, you know She'd Rath-er Be With Me.

**C** **C** **D** **F** **G7** **C** **Repeat and Fade**

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, You know She'd Rath-er Be With Me.

## SHAME ON THE MOON

Words and Music by  
RODNEY CROWELL

© 1981 Granite Music Corp./Coolwell Music Corp.  
"Loping" Rock Blues

**A** **F#m** **A**

Till you've been be-side a man,  
Once in-side a wom-an's heart,  
Ev-'ry-where it's all a-round

You don't know what he wants.  
A man must keep his head.  
Com-fort in a crowd.

You don't know if he  
Heav-en o-pen-ed  
Stran-gers fac-es

**F#m** **E** **D** **A**

cries at night.  
up the doors.  
all a round

You don't know if he don't.  
Where an-gels fear to tread.  
Laugh-ing right out loud.

When noth-in' comes ea-s-y  
Some men go cra-z-y  
Hey watch where you're go-ing

**D** **A** **C#m** **F#m** **A** **F#m** **E7**

old night-mares are real.  
Some men go slow.  
Step light on old toes.

Un-til you've been be-side a man  
Some men go just where they want.  
Un-til you've been be-side a man

You don't know how he  
Some men nev-er  
You don't know who he

1 **G** **A** **Fine** 2 **G** **A** **C** **CHORUS** **B** **Bb** **A** **C**

feels. go. Oh blame it on mid-night Oh

**B** **Bb** **A**

*Instrumental Solo - (optional)*

Shame On The Mo-on.

**B** **Bb** **A**

D.C. al Fine

SHE'S A LADY

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Words and Music by  
JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderately  

Well, she's all you'd ev - er want, she's the kind men like to flaunt and take to din - ner. Well, she  
nev - er in the way, she can take what I dish out and that's not eas - y. I can  
knows what I'm a - bout, she knows what to do and how to please me. Well, she

**CHORUS**  
  

al - ways knows her place, she's got style, she's got grace, she's a win - ner. }  
leave her on her own, know - ing she's O. K. a - lone and there's no mess - ing. }  
knows me thru and thru, she knows what to do and how to please me. } She's A La - dy,

wo - oh - oh, She's A La - dy, talk - in' a - bout that lit - tle la - dy, and the la - dy is

 1 2 To next strain 4 Repeat Chorus and Fade    

mine. Well, she's Well, she She's A nev - er asks ver - y much and I don't re - fuse her,

al - ways treat her with re - spect, I nev - er would a - buse her. What she's got is hard to find and I don't want to lose her.











    **D.S. to 4th ending**

Help me build a moun - tain from a lit - tle pile of clay - ay - ay - ay! She









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







Words and Music by  
FRANK C. SLAY JR. & BOB CREWE

Moderately          

Took a walk and passed your house late last night, All the shades were pulled and drawn 'way down tight; From with - in a dim light  
Lost con - trol, and rang your bell, I was sore, "Let me in, or else I'll beat down your door." When two stran - gers, who had

cast two Sil - hou - ettes on the shade, Oh, what a love - ly cou - ple they made. Put {his} arms a - round your  
been two Sil - hou - ettes on the shade said to my shock, "You're on the wrong block." Rushed down to your house with

waist, held you tight, Kiss - es I could al - most taste in the night, Won - derd why I'm not the  
wings on my feet, loved you like I've nev - er loved you my sweet, Vowed that you and I would

Gm C7 F Dm 1 Gm C7 F Dm

{guy/girl} whose sil-hou-ette's on the shade I could-n't hide the tears in my eyes. Ah, \_\_\_\_\_

be two sil-hou-ettes on the shade All of our days, two

Gm C7 F D7 Gm C7 F

2 Gm C7 F

Sil-hou-ettes on the shade.

F Dm Gm C7 F D7 1 Gm C7 2 Gm C7 F

Ah \_\_\_\_\_

## SKINNY LEGS AND ALL

Words and Music by  
JOE TEX

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Lively Blues Tempo

G

(Narration Begins)  
*mf*

Bass line continues to end

To Coda

CODA

D.C. al Coda

Repeat four times  
Fade out last time

### NARRATION

Say, man; Don't walk ahead of that woman like she don't belong to you. Just 'cause her got them little skinny legs. You know that ain't no way to do. You didn't act like that when you had it at home behind closed doors. All right. Now you act like you ashamed of that woman. Don't even want nobody to know she's yours. That's all right. You just walk on, baby, and don't you worry about a doggone thing at all, because there's some man, somewhere who'll take you, baby, skinny legs and all.

Show you what I'm talkin' about; listen to me. Now, who'll take the woman with the skinny legs? You stand right there, baby. I'm gonna give you away in a minute. Come on somebody, please take the woman with the skinny legs. Now, you all know the lady with the skinny legs has got to have somebody too, now. Will somebody please take the lady with the skinny legs, please?

Hey, Joe! (ans.) Yeah, Bobby. Why don't you take her? (ans.) Shut up fool. I don't want no woman with no skinny legs. Look here. I thought about giving this woman to Clyde. But, no, 'cause I know the kind of woman Clyde likes. So, Leroy'll take her. Say, Leroy, you got her.

Say, Miss lady. Now, why you wanna act like that man ain't yours? Just 'cause he's walkin' with you with them raggedy clothes. The man just forgot to get his suit out of the cleaners, that's all.

All right, all right. You act like that man don't belong to you. Go on over there, and kiss and hold his hand. Say you ain't gonna do what? That's all right. You just walk on, Mister, and don't you worry about a doggone thing at all, 'cause there's some woman, somewhere, who'll take you, Mister, raggedy clothes and all. Just keep on walkin'. Don't be ashamed of what you got... (I'm still trying to get rid of the lady with the skinny legs.)

SINCERELY

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Words and Music by  
HARVEY FUQUA & ALAN FREED

Slowly, with a good beat

C9+5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

Sin - cer - ly, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh! Yes, Sin - cere - ly, 'Cause I love you so dear - ly, Please say you'll be

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 C7+5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

mine. Sin - cere - ly, Oh, you know how I love you, I'll do an - y - thing

F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Gm7 Abdim F7 Bb6 Bbm6

for you, Please say you'll be mine. Oh, Lord, won't you tell me why I

F6 Fmaj7 F9 C7 Dm7 G7 C9

love that {fel - la} so, {He} does - n't want me, Oh, I'll nev - er, nev - er, nev - er nev - e

C9+5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

let {him} go. Sin - cere - ly, Oh, you know how I love you, I'll do an - y - thing

F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 1 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 C9+5 2 F Dm7 Gm7 Gb7 F6

for you, Please say you'll be mine. Sin - mine.

SLEEPWALK

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Words and Music by SANTO FARINA,  
JOHN FARINA & ANN FARINA

Slowly

C Am Fm G7 C Am Fm G7 C Am Fm G7

1 C Am Dm7 G7 2 C F C C7 F Fm C

C7 F Fm G7 Ab7 G7 Ab7 G7 C Am Fm G7

C Am Fm G7 C Am Fm G7 C F7 C

## SINGING THE BLUES

Words and Music by  
MELVIN ENDSLEY

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Freely

F B $\flat$  F C7

Well I nev - er felt more like Sing - ing The Blues — 'cause I nev - er thought — that and I'd ev - er lose — your  
nev - er felt more like cry - in' all night — 'cause ev - 'ry - thing's wrong — noth - ing ain't right — with -

B $\flat$  C7

love, dear, why'd you do me this way? Well, I Blues The  
out you. You got me Sing - ing The

B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F C7

moon and stars no long - er shine, the dream is gone I thought was mine. There's noth - ing left for me to do but

C7 F B $\flat$  F

cry — o - ver you — well, I nev - er felt more like run - ning a - way — but why should I go — 'cause

C7 B $\flat$  C7

I could - n't stay — with - out you, You got me Sing - ing The Blues. Well, I Blues.

1 F B $\flat$  F C7 (with repeats) 2 F

## STAND BY ME

Words and Music by BEN E. KING,  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Slowly

G7 C Am F G7 C

When the night has come and the land is dark And the moon is the on-ly light we'll see, No. 1

Am F G7 C

won't be a - fraid, no I won't be a - fraid Just as long as you stand, Stand By Me. So, dar - ling, dar - ling,

C Am F G7 C

Stand By Me, oh, Stand By Me, Oh, stand, Stand By Me, Stand By Me. FINE

C Am F G7 C

sea that we look up - on should turn - ble and fall Or the moun-tain should crum-ble in the sea, I won't

Am F G7 C

cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear Just as long as you stand, Stand By Me. So, dar - ling, dar - ling, D.S. al Fine

# SISTER CHRISTIAN

© 1984 KID BIRD MUSIC, INC./ROUGH PLAY MUSIC

Words and Music by  
KELLY KEAGY

Moderate Rock

Sis - ter Chris - tian oh the time has come — And you know that you're the on - ly one — to say —  
 Babe you know you're grow - ing up so fast — And mom - ma's wor - ry - ing that you won't last to say —

O. K. — Where you go - ing what you look - ing for — You know those boys don't want to  
 Let's play — Sis - ter Chris - tian there's so much in life — Don't you give it up be -

play no more with you — It's true — You're  
 fore your time is due — It's true — Yeah —

mo - tor - ing What's your price for flight — In find - ing mis - ter right — You'll be all - right to - night —  
 in

1 F G 2 F G C F C F G C  
 Sis - ter Chris - tian oh the

time has come — And you know that you're the on - ly one — to say — O. K. —

But you're mo - tor - ing — You're — mo - tor - ing —

# SIXTEEN CANDLES

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Words and Music by  
LUTHER DIXON & ALLYSON R. KHENT

Six - teen Can - dles — make a love - ly sight — But not as bright — as your eyes to - night. —

Blow out the can - dles, — Make your wish come true — For I'll be wish - ing — that you love me

too. You're on - ly six - teen but you're my teen - age queen. You're the pret - ti - est, love - li - est
   
 girl I've ev - er seen. Six - teen Can - dles in my heart will glow
   
 for ev - er and ev - er For I love you so. Six - teen so.

### SLOOP JOHN B.

Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN,  
S. BARRI, B. McGUIRE & B. HOWE

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Brightly, with a beat

Oh my grand - dad - dy and me we sailed on the Sloop John B. The
   
 first mate he got drunk, and he broke up the peo - ple's trunk. And
   
 cook - ee he took to fits. Yeah, he ate up all of my corn.
   
 A - round Nas - sau Town we did roam. (uh huh) we got in - to a fight,
   
 con - sta - ble had to come and take him a - way. Sher - rif John Stone,
   
 then the first mate, he got drunk, drank all of my corn.
   
 a - we - were drink - in' all night. Yeah, now now I feel so break - up,
   
 can't - cha leave him a - lone? Oh, now now I feel so break - up,
   
 I wan - na go home. Well, run up the John B's sail; We're gon - na
   
 I just wan - na go home.
   
 see how the main s1 sets. We got - ta send for the cap - tain a - shore, oh, let me go home.
   
 I wan - na go home. Yeah, let me go home. Don't - cha know I feel so break - up,
   
 I just wan - na go home. Now the the I just wan - na go home. Well,
   
 Then the

D.S.  
and Fade

# SIXTEEN REASONS (Why I Love You)

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Words and Music by  
BILL & DOREE POST

Moderately Slow

One - The way you hold my hand. Two - Your laugh - ing eyes. Three The way you un - der - stand. Four - Your se - cret sighs.  
Five - The way you comb your hair Six - Your freck - led nose. Seven The way you say you care. Eight - Your cra - zy clothes.

They're all part of Six - teen Rea - sons, Why I love you.  
That's just the half of Six - teen Rea - sons, Why I love you.

Nine - Snug - gling in the car Ten - Your wish up - on a star Eleven - Whis - p'ring on the phone Twelve - Your kiss when we're a - lone.

Thirteen - The way you thrill my heart. Fourteen - Your voice so neat. Fifteen - You say we'll nev - er part. Sixteen - Our love's com - plete.

Those are all of Six - teen Rea - sons, Why I love you.

# SMOKE FROM A DISTANT FIRE

Copyright © 1975 & 1977 by Unichappell Music, Inc., Salmon Music and Muhon Music

Words and Music by ED SANDFORD,  
JOHN TOWNSEND & STEVEN STEWART

You left me here on your way to par - a - dise. You pulled the rug  
right out from un - der my life. I know where you go to, I knew when you came home last  
night. 'Cause your eyes had a mist from the Smoke Of A Dis - tant Fire.  
Lord, I was stung should have seen it come a long time a - go.  
When I re - al - ized the re - al - i - ty gave me a roll. If things



 **A**  **Bm7**  **A**  **Bm7**  **D**  **A/C#**

are the same... then ex-plain why your kiss is so cold, And that mist in your eyes feels like

 **Bm7**  **D/E**  **A**  **Bm7**  **A**  **Bm7**

rain on the fire in my soul. This

 **Bb/C**  **F**  **Bb/C**

ly-ing, and cry-ing's up-set-ting and get-ting no-where. It don't stack up, so slack up, and

 **F**  **Dm7**  **Gm7**  **Dm7**

pack up, I just don't care. Don't let the screen door hit you on your way out. Don't you drown when your

 **Am7**  **Asus/B**  **A**  **Bm7**  **A**  **Bm7**  **A**  **Bm7**

dream-boat runs on-to the ground. I'd just like to know do you love him or just mak-in' time.

 **A**  **Bm7**  **A**  **Bm7**  **A**  **Bm7**

By fill-in' his glass with your fast flow-in' bit-ter-sweet line.

 **A**  **Bm7**  **A**  **Bm7**  **D**  **A/C#**

He'll face the af-ter-taste when you come home late some night. With your eyes all a-mist from the Smoke

 **Bm7**  **D/E**  **A**  **Bm7**  **A**  **Bm7**

Of A Dis-tant Fire. Girl, your eyes

*Repeat 3 times*

 **D**  **A/C#**  **Bm7**  **D/E**  **D**  **A/C#**  **Bm7**  **D/E**

have a mist from the Smoke Of A Dis-tant Fire. Girl, your eyes have a mist from the Smoke Of A Dis-tant fire.

 **D**  **A/C#**  **Bm7**  **D/E**  **D**  **A/C#**  **Bm7**  **D/E**  **A**

have a mist from the Smoke Of A Dis-tant Fire.

## SMILE A LITTLE SMILE FOR ME

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Words and Music by  
TONY MacAULEY & GEOFF STEPHEN

Slowly

The musical score for 'Smile a Little Smile for Me' is written in G major, 4/4 time. It begins with a 'Slowly' tempo marking. The melody is simple and melodic, with lyrics that tell a story of a man who has been away and is now returning. The lyrics are: 'You real - ly should ac - cept this time he's gone for good. He'll nev - er come back now e - ven though he said he would. So, dar - ling, dry you're eye I guess you're lone - ly now, love's com - ing to an end. But, dar - ling, on - ly now are you free to start a - gain. Lift up your pret - ty chin So man - y oth - er guys would give the world, I'm sure, to wear the shoes he wore. Oh, come on Smile A Lit - tle Smile For Don't let those tears be - gin, You're a big girl now, and you'll pull through some - how. Me, Rose - ma - ry, where's the use in cry - in', In a lit - tle while you'll see, Rose - ma - ry, you must keep on try - in', I know that he hurt you bad, I know, dar - ling, don't be sad, and Smile A Lit - tle Smile For Me, Rose - ma - ry, Rose - ma - ry.' The score includes guitar chords: G, Em, Am, D7, G, Em, Am, D7, Em, C, D, Em, C, D7, E7, Am, A7, D7, G, D, Em, C, G. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

## STAYIN' ALIVE

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

Medium Rock Beat

The musical score for 'Stayin' Alive' is written in F major, 4/4 time. It begins with a 'Medium Rock Beat' tempo marking. The melody is a driving, rhythmic line that is easy to remember. The lyrics are: 'Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk, I'm a wom - an's man: no time to talk. get low and I get high, and if I can't get it - ther, I real - ly try. Got the Mu - sic loud and wom - en warm, I've been kicked a - round since I was born. And now it's all right. It's O. K. And wings of heav - en on my shoes, I'm a danc - in' man and I just can't lose. You know it's all right. It's O. K. I'll you may look the oth - er way. We can try to un - der - stand the live to see an oth - er day. New York Times' ef - fect on man. Wheth - er you're a broth - er or wheth - er you're a moth - er, you're Stay - in' A - live, Stay - in' A - live. Feel the cit - y break - in' and ev - 'ry - bod - y shak - in' and we're Stay - in' A - live, Stay - in' A - live. Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stay - in' A - live, Stay - in' A - live.' The score includes guitar chords: Fm7, Eb, Fm, Fm7, Eb, Fm, Bb7, Fm7. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

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Quickly

Cm Cm7 Abmaj7 Cm Cm7

1,3 Hot town, Sum-mer In The Ci-ty, Back o' my neck get-ting dirt-y and grit-ty. Been down, is - n't it a pi-ty;  
2,4 Cool town, eve-nin' in the ci-ty, Dressed up so fine and - a look-in' so pret-ty. Cool cat, look-in' for a kit-ty;  
(Instrumental last time)

Abmaj7 Cm G G7 Cm C

Does-n't seem to be a shad-ow in the ci-ty. All around, peo-ple look-in' half dead, Walk-in' on the side-walk hot-ter than a match, yeah,  
Gon-na look in ev'-ry cor-ner of the ci-ty. 'Till I'm wheez-in' like a bus stop. Run-nin' up the stairs gonna meet you on the roof-top. Yeah, —

F Bb F Bb

But at night it's a diff-erent world, go out and find a girl —

F Bb F Bb Dm G

Come on, come on and dance all night de-spite the heat it - 'll be al - right, And babe, don't you know it's a pi-ty, the

Dm G Dm G Dm G

days can't be like the nights, in the Sum-mer In The Ci-ty, in the Sum-mer In The Ci-ty.

2,4 Dm G Tacet

Sum-mer In The Ci-ty. (Instrumental)

Cm Cm7 Abmaj7 Cm Cm7 Abmaj7 Cm

D.C. (with repeat) then  
D.C. (Instrumental) and Fade

SO SAD  
(To Watch Good Love Go Bad)

Words and Music by  
DON EVERLY

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Relaxed

**F** **Bb** **Gm** **C7** **F** **Bb**

We used to have good times to - geth - er  
Re - mem - ber how you used to feel, dear

But now said I feel them slip a -  
You said noth - ing could change your

**Gm** **C7** **F** **Bb** **F** **Dm** **F**

way \_\_\_\_\_  
mind \_\_\_\_\_

It makes me cry to see love die { So Sad to  
It breaks my heart to see us part }

**Bb** **C7** **F** **C7** **F7** **Bb** **Gm**

watch good love go bad Is it an - y won - der

**C7** **F** **F7** **Bb** **Gm** **G7**

that I feel so blue \_\_\_\_\_ When I know for cer - tain that I'm los - ing

**C7** **Bb** **F** **Bb** **Gm** **C7**

you, oo \_\_\_\_\_ Re - mem - ber how you used to feel, dear \_\_\_\_\_

**F** **Bb** **Gm** **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**

You said noth - ing could change your mind \_\_\_\_\_ It breaks my heart to see us

**Dm** **F** **Bb** **C7** **F** **C7** (with repeats) **F**

part So Sad to watch good love go bad bad \_\_\_\_\_

STRAY CAT STRUT

Words and Music by  
BRIAN SETZER

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Lazy Swing

**Cm** **Bb** **Ab** **G7** **Cm** **Bb** **Ab** **G7** **Cm** **Bb** **Ab** **G7**

Oooh \_\_\_\_\_ Oooh \_\_\_\_\_ Black \_ and orange stray cat sit - tin' on a fence.

**Cm** **Bb** **Ab** **G7** **Cm** **Bb** **Ab** **G7** **Cm** **Bb** **Ab** **G7**

Ain't \_ got e - nough dough to pay the rent \_ I'm \_

**Cm** **Bb** **Ab** **G7** **Cm** **Fm** **Eb**

flat broke but I don't care, \_ I strut right by with my tail in the air. Stray Cat Strut I'm a

Guitar Tacet

Db C7 Fm Eb Db C7 Fm Eb Db C7  
 la - dies' cat a fe - line Ca - sa - no - va, Hey man that's that \_ Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man, \_  
 Fm Guitar Tacet Cm Bb Ab G Cm Guitar Tacet  
 Get my din - ner from a gar - bage can. (Instrumental)  
 Fm Fm7 Cm  
 I don't both - er chas - ing mice a - round. \_  
 Fm D7 G7+5  
 slink down the al - ley, look - in' for a fight, Howl - in' to the moon - light on a hot sum - mer night, \_ Sing -  
 Cm Bb Ab G7 Cm Ab7 G7 Cm Bb  
 - in' the blues while the la - dy cats cry. Wild \_ stray cat, you're a real gone guy. I wish I could be as  
 Ab7 G7 Cm Guitar Tacet To Coda Cm Bb Ab7 G7  
 care-free and wild \_ but I got cat class and I got cat style \_  
 Cm Guitar Tacet D.S. al Coda CODA Cm Bb Ab G Cm Guitar Tacet Cm9  
 (Instrumental) (Instrumental)

## SPANISH HARLEM

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Administered by Unichappell Music, Inc. (Rightsong Music, publisher)

Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & PHIL SPECTOR

Moderately C F  
 There is a rose in Span - ish Har - lem, \_ A red rose up in Span - ish Har lem, \_ { It is a  
 spec - ial one. It's nev - er seen the sun \_ It on - ly comes out when the moon is on the run and all the stars are gleam - ing, \_ With eyes as  
 black as coal that look down in my soul. And start a fire \_ there and then I lose con - trol. I have to beg your par - don, \_ I'm going to  
 1 C 2 C  
 in the street \_ right up thru the con - crete but soft and sweet, and dream - ing, \_ her as she grows \_ in my gar - den, \_  
 pick that rose \_ and watch

SONG SUNG BLUE

Words and Music by  
NEIL DIAMOND

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Swing feel

C G G7

Song sung blue, ev' - ry - bod - y knows one. Song sung blue, ev' - ry gar - den

C C7 F

grows one. Me and you — are sub - ject to — the blues now and then. —

G C

3 3 3

But when you take the blues, — and make a song, — you sing them out a - gain; — sing them

Dm G7 C G

out a - gain. — Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) weep - in' like a wil - low.

C C7

Song (song) sung (sung) blue (blue) sleep - in' on my pil - low. Fun - ny thing, — but you can sing —

F G

— it with a cry in your voice — and be - fore you know it start to feel - in' good. — You sim - ply

C G7 D.S. al Coda

got no choice. —

CODA

C

To Coda

SWEET LITTLE SIXTEEN

Words and Music by  
CHUCK BERRY

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Shuffle Beat

G7 C G7

They're real - ly rock - in' in Bos - ton — In Pitts - burgh, P. A. Deep in the heart of Tex - as,

C F C

And 'round the Frisco Bay. — All o - ver St. Lou - is, Way down in New Or - leans, —

G7 C

All the cats wan - na dance with — Sweet Lit - tle Six - teen. — Sweet Lit - tle Six - teen, —

To Coda

Tacet

She's just got to have \_\_\_\_\_ A - bout a half a mil - lion \_\_\_\_\_ Famed au - to - graphs.

Her wal - let's filled with pic - tures. She gets 'em one by one; \_\_\_\_\_ Be - comes so ex - cit - ed, \_\_\_\_\_

Watch her, look at her run. \_\_\_\_\_ oh, mom - my, mom - my, \_\_\_\_\_ please may I go? It's such a sight to see \_\_\_\_\_

Some - bod - y steal the show.. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, dad - dy, dad - dy, \_\_\_\_\_ I beg of you, \_\_\_\_\_

Whis - per \_\_\_\_\_ to mom - my, \_\_\_\_\_ It's all right with you. \_\_\_\_\_ They're real - ly rock - in' in teen. \_\_\_\_\_

**CODA**

## THE STROLL

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Words and Music by  
CLYDE OTIS & NANCY LEE

### Moderate Rock Beat

Come, let's stroll \_\_\_\_\_ stroll a - cross the floor \_\_\_\_\_  
feel so good \_\_\_\_\_ take me by the hand \_\_\_\_\_

Now turn a - round, ba - by, let's stroll once more \_\_\_\_\_  
And let's go stroll - ing in won - der - land \_\_\_\_\_ Stroll - ing \_\_\_\_\_

stroll - ing \_\_\_\_\_ Rock and roll - ing. Stroll - ing \_\_\_\_\_ Well - a

rock - a my soul How I love to stroll \_\_\_\_\_ There's my love \_\_\_\_\_ stroll - ing in the door \_\_\_\_\_

There's my love \_\_\_\_\_ stroll - ing in the door \_\_\_\_\_ Ba - by, let's go stroll - ing by the can - dy store. \_\_\_\_\_

SOUTH STREET

Words and Music by  
KAL MANN & DAVE APPELL

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Where do all the hip-pies meet? South Street, South Street. Where the dan-cin' is e-lite.  
Do you hear that groov-y beat South Street, South Street. Don't it make you move y'r feet?

South Street, South Street. Side by side we'll look so neat when we're stomp-in' down the street.  
South Street, South Street. Eve-ry bo-dy gath-er round 'cause they dig that craz-y sound.

Hur-ry now ba-by to the hip-pest street in town { (Oh, ba-by) meet me on South Street (oh yea)  
Hur-ry down ba-by to the hip-pest street in town }

hur-ry on down (why don-cha) meet me on South Street, the hip-pest street in town (oh, you take)

West Street, East Street, North Av-e-new ('cause I know) South Street's the best street to

1 have a ball with you. 2 have a ball with you.

SPIRIT IN THE SKY

Words and Music by  
NORMAN GREENBAUM

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With feeling

1. When I die and they lay me to rest \_\_\_\_\_ Gon-na go to the place \_\_\_\_\_  
2,3. (See additional lyrics)

\_\_\_\_\_ that's the best When I lay me down \_\_\_\_\_ to die Go-in' up \_\_\_\_\_ to the Spir-it In The Sky \_\_\_\_\_

Go-in' up \_\_\_\_\_ to the spir-it In The Sky \_\_\_\_\_ That's where I'm gon-na go



**D** **A** **E** **To Coda**

when I die — When I die and they lay me to rest — Gon - na go to the place — that's the

**A** **D** **C** **A** **1** **C** **D** **2** **D.C. al Coda** **C** **D** **CODA** **A**

best best I'll

**E7** **A** **A** **D** **C** **A** **C** **D**

go to the place — that's the best

**Repeat and Fade**

## Additional Lyrics

2. Prepare yourself, you know it's a must  
 Gotta have a friend in Jesus  
 So you know that when you die  
 He's gonna recommend you to  
 The spirit in the sky  
 Gonna recommend you to  
 The spirit in the sky  
 That's where you're gonna go when you die  
 When you die and they lay you to rest  
 You're gonna go to the place that's the best

3. Never been a sinner, never sinned  
 I got a friend in Jesus  
 So you know that when I die  
 He's gonna set me up with  
 The spirit in the sky  
 Oh, set me up with the spirit in the sky  
 That's where I'm gonna go when I die  
 When I die and they lay me to rest  
 I'm gonna go to the place that's the best  
 Go to the place that's the best

## SUSPICION

Words and Music by  
 DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

**C** **Dm**

Ev - 'ry time you kiss me I'm still not cer - tain that you love me.  
 Ev - 'ry time you call me and tell me we should meet to - mor - row.  
 Dar - ling if you love me, I beg you wait — a lit - tle long - er.

**G7sus** **C**

still not cer - tain that you care.  
 meet - ing some - one else to - night.  
 fool - ish fears — out of my mind.

**Dm** **G7sus** **C**

Though you keep on say - ing you real - ly real - ly real - ly  
 Why should our ro - mance just a - keep on caus - ing me such  
 How I hope and pray that our love will keep — on grow - ing

**Dm** **G7sus** **C**

love me,  
 sor - row?  
 strong - er.

Do you speak the same words to some - one else — when I'm not there?  
 Why am I so doubt - ful when - ev - er you — are out of sight?  
 May - be I'm sus - pi - cious 'cause true love is — so hard to find.

**Am** **G** **tacet**

pi - cion — tor - ments my heart. — Sus - pi - cion — keeps us a - part. — Sus - pi - cion, — why tor - ture

**1,2** **D7-5** **G7** **3** **D7-5** **G7** **tacet** **C** **A $\flat$ 7** **C**

me! — me! — Why tor - ture me! —

# STUCK IN THE MIDDLE WITH YOU

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Words and Music by  
JOE EGAN & GERRY RAFFERTY

Moderate Tempo

**C**

Well, I don't know why I came here to - night, I got a feel - ing that some-thing ain't right.

**F7** **C**

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm wond - 'ring how I'll get down those stairs. Clowns

**G** **F7** **C** To Coda

to the left of me, jo - kers to the right; Here I am Stuck In The Mid - dle With You. Yes, I'm

Stuck In The Mid - dle With You, and I'm won - d'ring what it is I should do. Tried to make some sense of it all but I can see it makes no sense at all.

**F7**

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face, lo - sin' con - trol. Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor? I don't think

**C** **G**

I'm all o - ver the place. Clowns to the left of me, jo- that I can take an - y more.

**F7** **C**

- kers to the right; Here I am Stuck In The Mid - dle With You. Well, you

**F** **C**

start - ed off with noth - in' and you're proud that you're a self-made man, And your

**F** **C**

friends they all come craw - lin', slap you on the back and say. "Please,

**Bb** **C**

please." (Instrumental)

**CODA** **C**

Stuck In The Mid - dle With You. Yes, I'm Stuck In The Mid - dle With You. Play three times

2nd time through D.S. al Coda

# SWEET CAROLINE

279

Words and Music by  
NEIL DIAMOND

Moderately, very steady

Where it be - gan, \_  
Was in the spring, \_

I can't be - gin to know - in' \_  
and spring be - came the sum - mer.

But then I know it's grow - in' \_  
Who'd have be - lieved. you'd come a -

strong.

long?

Hands,  
Warm,

touch - in' hands, }  
touch - in' warm, }

reach - in' out,

touch - in' me

touch - in' you. \_

Sweet Car - o - line, \_

good times nev - er seemed so good.

I've been in - clined \_

to be - lieve \_ they nev - er would. { But  
Oh,

To Coda

now I }  
no, no, }

look at the night, \_  
And when I hurt, \_

and it don't seem so lone - ly. \_  
hurt - in' runs off my should - der.

We fill it, \_  
How can I hurt \_

up with on - ly two. \_  
when hold - ing you? \_

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Sweet Car - o - line, \_

good times nev - er seemed so good.

I've been in - clined \_

to be - lieve \_ they nev - er would. \_ Sweet Car - o - line.

**SUPERSTAR**  
(From "JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR")

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Lyric by TIM RICE  
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Freely 'Soul' style

**C7** (Judas)

Ev - 'ry - time I look at you I don't un - der - stand  
Tell me what you think a - bout your friends at the top

**Eb**

**F7**

Why you let the things you did get  
Now who d'you think be - sides your - self's the

**C7**

so out of hand  
pick of the crop?

**Eb**

You'd have man - aged bet - ter if you'd had it planned  
Bud - dah was he where it's at? Is he where you are?

**F7**

why'd you choose such a back - ward time and such a strange land?  
Could Ma - hom - et move a moun - tain or was that just P R?

**C7**

If you'd come to - day you could have  
Did you mean to die like that? Was

**Eb**

**F7**

**C** (Choir)  
(Don't you get me

reached a whole na - tion  
that a mis - take or

Is - rael in 4 B C had no mass com - mu - ni - ca - tion  
Did you know your mess - y death would be a re - cord break - er?

**F7**

wrong) (Don't you get me wrong now) (Don't you get me wrong) (Don't you get me

Don't you get me wrong— Don't you get me wrong— Don't you get me wrong—

**C** wrong now) (I on - ly want to know) (I on - ly want to know now) (I on - ly want to

Don't you get me wrong— On - ly want to know— On - ly want to know—

**C7** know) (I on - ly want to know now) (Choir)

On - ly want to know— Only want to know— Je - sus Christ—

**F** **Bb** **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**

Je - sus Christ— Who are you? What have you sac - ri - ficed?— Je - sus Christ— Je - sus Christ— Who are you? What have you

**C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C**

sac - ri - ficed?— Je - sus Christ— Su - per - star— Do you think you're what they say you are?— Je - sus Christ—

F Bb F C  
 Su - per - star Do you think you're what they say you are?  
 C C F Bb F C  
 say you are? Je - sus Christ Su - per - star Do you think you're what they say you are?

## THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR LOVE

Words and Music by JACK BRUCE,  
PETE BROWN & ERIC CLAPTON

Moderate Rock

D C D C D  
 It's get - ting near dawn when lights close their tired eyes, I'll soon be with you, my love,  
 with you my love, The light's shin - ing through on you, Yes, I'm with you, my love,  
 C D G F G  
 to give you my dawn sur - prise, I'll be with you, dar - ling, soon, I'll  
 It's the morn - ing and just we two, I'll stay with you, dar - ling, now, I'll  
 F G To Coda D C D C D  
 be with you when the stars start fall - ing, I'm  
 stay with you 'til my seeds are dried up, I'm  
 A C G A C G A  
 I've been wait - ing so long to be where I'm go - ing in the Sun -  
 C G A D C D D.S. al Coda  
 - shine Of Your Love. I'm  
 CODA D C D C D A C G  
 I've been wait - ing so long, I've been wait - ing so long, to be where  
 A C G A C G A  
 I've been wait - ing so long, I've been wait - ing so long to be where  
 C G A C G A  
 I'm go - ing In the Sun - shine Of Your Love.

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STAY

Words and Music by  
MAURICE WILLIAMS

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Moderately

B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  F7

Dance just a lit - tle bit long - er, Please, please, please, please tell me that you're

B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  F7

go-in' to. Now your dad - dy don't mind, And your mom-my don't mind, Could we

B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  F7 Gm B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  F7

have an - oth - er dance, dear. Just - a one more, one more time. Oh, won't you Stay just a lit - tle bit

B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$  Gm E $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$

long - er, Please let me dance, Please say that you will.

Tacet

SWEET HOME ALABAMA

Words and Music by RONNIE VAN ZANT,  
ED KING & GARY ROSSINGTON

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Moderately slow

D C G D C G D C

1. Big wheels keep on turn - ing Car - ry me home to see my kin. Sing - ing songs a - bout the

G D C G D C G

south - land I miss 'ole 'bam - y once a - gain (And I think it's a sin.) 2. Well, I heard Mis - ter Young sing a - bout her.

D C G D C G D C

Well, I heard ole Neil put her down. Well, I hope Neil Young will re - mem - ber A south - ern man don't need him a -



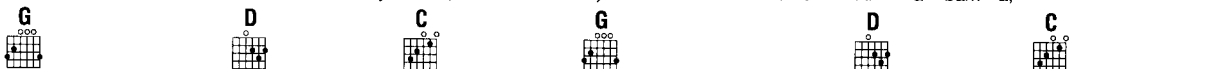
G D C G D C G

round an - y - how - Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a, Where the skies are so blue, Sweet Home Al -

G D C G D C G F C

bam - a, Lord, I'm com - ing home to you. 3. In Bir - ming - ham they love the Gov' - nor. Boo! boo!

4. (see additional lyrics)


  
 boo! Now we all did what we could do. — Now Wa - ter - gate does not both - er me.
   

  
 Does your con - science both - er you? (*Tell the truth.*) Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a, Where the skies are so
   

  
 blue, Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a Lord I'm com - ing home to you.

## Additional lyrics

4. Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
 And they've been known to pick a tune or two  
 Lord they get me off so much  
 They pick me up when I'm feeling blue  
 Now how about you.

## SURFIN' U.S.A.

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 Music by CHUCK BERRY  
 Lyric by BRIAN WILSON

Solid Shuffle Beat
   

  
 If ev - 'ry - bod - y had an o - cean a - cross the U. S. A. Then ev - 'ry - bod - y'd be surf - in'
   
 route we're gon - na take real soon We're wax - in' down our surf - boards.
   

  
 like Cal - i - for - ni - a. You'd see them wear - in' their bag - gies, huar - a - chi san - dals too.
   
 we can't wait for June. We'll all be gone for the sum - mer, we're on sa - fa - ri to stay.
   

  
 A bush - y bush - y blonde hair - do. Surf - in' U. S. A. You'll catch 'em surf - in' at Del Mar.
   
 Tell the teach - er we're surf - in'. Surf - in' U. S. A. At Hag - gar - t's and Swam - i's
   

  
 Ven - tu - ra Coun - try Line San - ta Cruz and Tress - els, Aus - tra - lia's Nar - a - bine.
   
 Pac - if - ic Pal - i - sades San O - no - fre and Sun - set, Re - don - do Beach, L. A.
   

  
 All o - ver Man - hat - tan and down Do - he - ny way. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's gone
   
 All o - ver La Jol - la, at Wai - a - me - a Bay. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's gone
   

  
 surf - in' Surf - in' U. S. A. We'll all be plan - nin' out a
   
 surf - in', Surf - in' U. S. A.

# SUGAR SHACK

Words and Music by  
KEITH McCORMACK & FAYE VOSS

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With a beat

There's a cra-zy lit-tle house— be-yond the tracks, — And ev-'ry-bod-y calls it the  
cute lit-tle girl-y, she's a-work-ing there, — Black le-o-tards and her  
Sug-ar Shack queen is a-mar-ried to me, — We just sit a-round and dream of those

Sug-ar Shack.  
feet are bare.  
old mem-o-ries.

Well it's just a cof-fee house and it's made of wood, Ex-  
I'm gon-na drink a lot-ta cof-fee, — spend a lit-tle cash,  
Ah, but one of these days — I'm gonna lay down tracks

pres-so cof-fee tastes might-y good. That's not the rea-son why I got-ta get back, — uh, to the Sug-ar Shack.  
Make that girl love me when I put out some trash. You can un-der-stand why I got-ta get back, — uh, to the Sug-ar Shack.  
In the di-rec-tion of the Sug-ar Shack. Just me and her, — yeah, we're gon-na go back, — uh, to the Sug-ar Shack.

1,2 Oh, — ba-by, to the Sug-ar Shack. 2. There's a Oh, oh, — to the Sug-ar Shack.  
Oh, — ba-by, to the Sug-ar Shack. 3. Now the Yeah, yeah, — to our Sug-ar Shack.  
Yeah, yeah, — to the Sug-ar Shack.

# SUMMERTIME BLUES

Words and Music by  
EDDIE COCHRAN & JERRY CAPEHART

Moderately

I'm a - gon - na raise a fuss, I'm a - gon - na raise a hol - ler,  
Mom 'n' Pa - pa told me "Son, you got - ta make some mon - ey,  
Take two weeks Gon - na have a fine va - ca - tion,

A - bout a - work - in' all sum-mer just to try to earn a dol - lar,  
If you wan - ta use the car to go a - rid - in' next Sun - day",  
I'm gon - na take my the prob-lem to the U - nit - ed Na - tions!

(Spoken)

Ev - 'ry - time I call my Ba - by, Try to get a date, My Boss says, "No dice, Son, you  
Well, I did - n't work to Told the boss I was sick — "Now you can't use the car 'cause you  
Well, I called my Con-gress man and He said (quote) "I'd like to help you, Son, but you're

got - ta work late" — }  
did - n't work a lick" — } Some-times I won - der what I'm a - gon - na do — But there ain't no cure for the  
too young — to vote" — }



Sum-mer-time Blues. A well my

I'm gon-na

## TUTTI FRUTTI

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Words and Music by  
R. PENNIMAN & D. LA BOSTRIE

Bright Rock tempo

A - bop - bop - a-loom - op a - lop bop boom! Tut - ti Frut - ti au rut - ti, Tut - ti Frut - ti au

rut - ti, Tut - ti Frut - ti au rut - ti, Tut - ti Frut - ti au rut - ti, Tut - ti

Frut - ti au rut - ti, A - bop - bop a-loom - op a - lop bop boom! I got a gal, her name's gal, her name's

Sue, Dai - sy, She knows just most what to do, I got a gal, her name's Sue, Dai - sy, She

She al - just most what drives to me cra - zy, I got a gal, her name's Sue, Dai - sy, She

knows al - just most what drives to me cra - zy. She's I've been real to gone the east, I've been yes - to sir the west, But

she's the gal I the love the best. } Tut - ti Frut - ti au rut - ti, Tut - ti Frut - ti au

pret - ty lit - tle Su - zy's the gal for me. }

rut - ti, Tut - ti Frut - ti au rut - ti, Tut - ti Frut - ti au rut - ti, Tut - ti

Frut - ti au rut - ti, A - bop - bop a-loom - op a - lop bop boom! I got a lop bop boom!

TAKE A LETTER, MARIA

Words and Music by  
R.B. GREAVES

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Moderately



Last night as I got home a-bout a half - past ten. There was the wo-man I thought I knew in the arms of an - oth - er man. I kept my cool. I ain't no fool. let me tell you what hap-pened then. I packed some clothes and I walked out. and I ain't goin' back a-gain. So Take A Let-ter, Ma - ri - a, Ad-dress it to my wife. Say I won't be com-ing home. Got-ta start a new life. So Take A Let-ter, Ma - ri - a. Ad-dress it to my wife, Send a cop-y to my law - yer. Got-ta start a new life. You've been So take a

(Verse 2) You've been many things, but most of all a good secretary to me,  
And it's times like this I feel you've always been close to me.  
Was I wrong to work nights to try to build a good life?  
All work and no play has just cost me a wife.  
(Chorus)

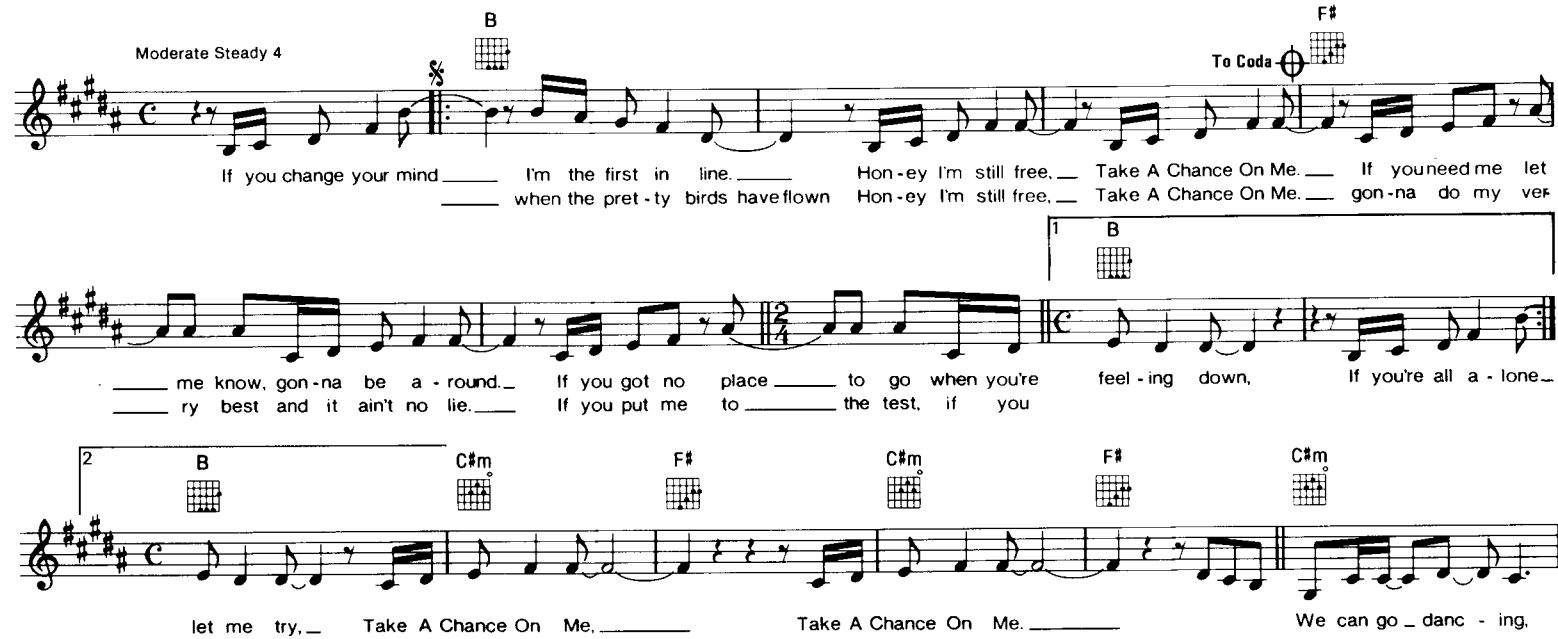
(Verse 3) When a man loves a woman, it's hard to understand  
That she would find more pleasure in the arms of another man.  
I never really noticed how sweet you are to me,  
It just so happens I'm free tonight, would you like to have dinner with me?  
(Chorus)

TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

Words and Music by  
BENNY ANDERSSON & BJORN ULVAEUS

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Moderate Steady 4



If you change your mind I'm the first in line. Hon-ey I'm still free. Take A Chance On Me. If you need me let when the pret-ty birds have flown Hon-ey I'm still free. Take A Chance On Me. gon-na do my ver me know, gon-na be a - round. If you got no place to go when you're feel-ing down, If you're all a - lone. ry best and it ain't no lie. If you put me to the test, if you let me try. Take A Chance On Me. Take A Chance On Me. We can go danc - ing.

**B** **C#m**

we can go - walk - ing - as long as we're to - geth - er. Lis - ten to some mu - ic may - be just - talk - ing - you'd

**B** **G#m** **E**

get to know me bet - ter 'cause you know I got so much that I wan - na do. When I dream I'm a - lone with you, it's

**G#m** **E** **F#** **G#m** **E**

mag - ic. You want me to leave it there, a - fraid of a love af - fair, but I

**C#m** **F#** **C#m** **F#** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **F#**

think you know. that I can't let go. If you change your mind gon - na do my ver -

**B** **D.S. and Fade**

- y best, ba - by, can't you see got - ta put me to the test Take A Chance On Me. If you change your mind

## A TEENAGER IN LOVE

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Words and Music by  
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

**Moderately Slow**

**C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G7**

Each time we have a quar - rel it - al - most breaks my heart, 'Cause I am so a - fraid that we will have to part.  
One day I feel so hap - py: next day I feel so sad. I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad.

**C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **Tacet** **G7** **F**

Each night I ask the stars up a - bove: Why must I be A Teen - ag - er In Love? I cried a

**G7** **F** **G7** **F** **G7** **F** **G7** **C**

tear for no - bod - y but you. I'll be a lone - ly one if you should say we're through. If you want to

**Am** **F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**

make me cry, that won't be so hard to do. And if you should say good - bye, I'll still go on lov - ing you. Each night I

**Am** **F** **G7** **C** **Tacet** **G7** **C** **F7** **C**

ask the stars up a - bove: Why must I be A Teen - ag - er In Love, in love?

## TEARS ON MY PILLOW

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Words and Music by  
SYLVESTER BRADFORD & AL LEWIS

Moderately

The musical score for "Tears On My Pillow" is written for guitar. It features a melody line with lyrics and guitar chords. The tempo is marked "Moderately". The key signature has one flat (Bb). The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, and the second system contains the remaining lines. The lyrics are: "You don't re-mem-ber me \_ but I re-mem-ber you \_ 'Twas not so long a-go \_ you broke my heart in two \_ Tears \_ On My Pil-low \_ pain \_ in my heart. Caused by you. \_ If we could start a-new \_ I would - n't hes - i - tate \_ I'd glad - ly take you back \_ and tempt the hand of fate \_ Tears \_ On My Pil-low \_ pain \_ in my heart. Caused by you \_ Hoo-hoo-hoo - hoo - hoo. Love is not a gad-get \_ love is not a toy When you find the one you love she'll fill your heart with joy Be-fore you go a-way \_ my dar-ling think of me \_ There may be still a chance to end my mis-er-y \_ Tears On My Pil-low \_ pain \_ in my heart. Caused by you \_ Hoo-hoo-hoo - hoo - hoo."

## TELL IT LIKE IT IS

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Words and Music by  
GEORGE DAVIS & LEE DIAMOND

Slow Four

The musical score for "Tell It Like It Is" is written for guitar. It features a melody line with lyrics and guitar chords. The tempo is marked "Slow Four". The key signature has one flat (Bb). The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, and the second system contains the remaining lines. The lyrics are: "If \_ you \_ want \_ some-thing to play \_ with \_ go and find your - self a toy \_ Ba-by my time \_ is too ex - pen - sive, and I'm not \_ a lit - tle boy \_ If you are se - ri - ous, \_ don't play with my heart \_ it makes me fur - ri - ous, \_ But if you want me to love you \_ ba-by I will Girl, you know I will. Tell It Like It Is \_ don't be a -"

C7 Gm7 C9 F Fmaj7 F6 D7 Gm

shamed \_\_\_\_ Let your con-science be your guide. \_\_\_\_ But I \_\_\_\_ know deep down in - side of me \_\_\_\_ I be-lieve you

C7 Gm7 C9 F Fmaj7 F6 F Am

love me \_\_\_\_ for - get your \_\_\_\_ fool-ish pride. \_\_\_\_ Life is too short \_\_\_\_ to have

Dm Am Dm

sor - row \_\_\_\_ you may be here to - day \_\_\_\_ and gone to - mor - row. \_\_\_\_

Am Bb C7 Gm7 C7

You might as well get what you want \_\_\_\_ so go on and live, \_\_\_\_ ba-by go on and live. Tell It Like It

D.S. and Fade

## THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKIN'

Words and Music by  
LEE HAZLEWOOD

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Brightly, with a beat

VERSE C

You keep say-in' \_\_\_\_ you got some-thin' for me, \_\_\_\_ Some-thin' you call love but con-fess.  
You keep ly-in' \_\_\_\_ when you ought-a be "Truth \_\_\_\_ in," You keep los-in' when you ought-a not bet.

F C

You been mess-in' \_\_\_\_ where you should-n't been mess-in' \_\_\_\_ And now some-one else \_\_\_\_ is get-tin' all \_\_\_\_ your  
You keep "Same-in" \_\_\_\_ when you ought-a be chang-in', \_\_\_\_ Now what's right is right, \_\_\_\_ but you ain't been right

CHORUS Eb C Eb C Eb

best. yet These Boots Are Made For Walk-in', n' that's just what they'll do \_\_\_\_ One of these days, these

C Tacet 1 C Fine 2 C

boots are gon-na walk all \_\_\_\_ o-ver you. \_\_\_\_ You keep play-in \_\_\_\_ where you should-n't be play-in'

F

You keep think-in' that you'll nev-er get burned. I just found me a brand new box \_\_\_\_ of

C

match-es, And what {he} knows you ain't got time \_\_\_\_ to learn. These

(she)

D.S. al Fine

## TEEN ANGEL

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Words and Music by  
JEAN SURREY & RED SURREY

*ad lib*

That fate - ful night the car look - was stalled up - on the rail- road track I pulled you out and  
 sweet it six - teen were and now you're gone, that they've tak - en your life you a - night They I'll said nev - er they found kiss my  
 your

*tempo*

we were safe but you went run - ning back } Teen An - gel, can you hear me Teen An - gel  
 high school ring clutched in your fin - gers tight }  
 lips a - gain, they they bur - ied you to - day day }

can you see — me Are you some - where up a - bove and am I still your own — true love

*ad lib*

What Just own — true love Teen An - gel, Teen An - gel, an - swer me, please

## THEN YOU CAN TELL ME GOODBYE

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Used by permission of the publisherWords and Music by  
JOHN D. LOUDERMILK

*Slowly, with feeling*

Kiss me each morn - ing for a mil - lion years Hold me each eve - ning by your side Tell me you love me for a  
 Sweet-en my cof - fee with a morn - ing kiss Soft-en my dreams - by your side with your sigh Af - ter you've loved me for a

mil - lion years } Then if it don't work out Then if it don't work out Then You Can Tell Me Good - bye bye  
 mil - lion years }

If you must go I won't grieve If you just — wait a life - time Be - fore you leave If you must go

I won't say "no" Just so we can say — that we tried Tell me you love me for a mil - lion years

Then if it don't work out Then if it don't work out Then You Can Tell Me Good - bye Then You Can Tell Me Good - bye —

## TEDDY BEAR

Words and Music by DALE ROYAL,  
BILLY JOE BURNETTE, RED SOVINE & TOMMY HILL

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Medium Bright Rock

C F C F C G7

Ba-by, let me be your lov-in' Ted-dy Bear. Put a chain a-round my neck and lead me an-y-where. Oh let me be —  
Ba-by, let me be a-round you ev-'ry night. Run your fin-gers through my hair and cud-dle me real tight.

Tacet

F G7 F G7 F G7

your Ted-dy Bear. I don't want to be your ti-ger 'cause ti-gers play too rough. I don't want to be your li-on 'cause

F G7 C Tacet C

li-ons ain't the kind you love e-nough. Just wan-na be — your Ted-dy Bear. Put a chain a-

C G7 Tacet 1 C F7 G7 2 C F7 C

round my neck. and lead me an-y-where. Oh, let me be — your Ted-dy Bear. Bear. —

## THE TWIST

Words and Music by  
HANK BALLARD

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Rock and Roll Shuffle

G7 C7

Come on ba-by, — let's do — The Twist. Come on ba-by, —

(See additional lyrics)

C G7 D7 C7

let's do The Twist. Take me by my lit-tle hand, — and go — like

CHORUS

G7 G C7

this. Ee oh, twist, ba-by, ba-by, twist. ('round and a-round and a-round and a-)

C7 C G7 D7

Just, — just like this. ('round and a-round) Come on — lit-tle miss,

1 G7 2 G7 C Eb7 D G9

and do — The Twist. ('round and a-round) While dad-dy is Twist.

While daddy is sleeping and mama ain't around,  
While daddy is sleeping and mama ain't around,  
We're gonna twisty, twisty, twisty until we tear the house down.  
(Chorus)

You should see my little sis,  
You should see my little sis,  
She knows how to rock and she knows how to twist.  
(Chorus)

Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

(There Goes My Ba - by) — (There Goes My Ba - by) — (There she goes) Yes, — I wan - na know. Did she

C Am Dm7 G7 1G7

love me? — Did she real - ly love me? — Was she just play - ing — me for a fool? —  
left me — Why did she — leave me — So all a - lone — So all a -

G7 Dm7 G7 C

I won - der why she lone. I — was gon - na tell her that I love her — And that I

Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

need her — be - side my side — to be my guide — I wan - na know — where is my —

Am Dm7 G7 Dm7

where is my ba - by — I want my ba - by — I need my ba - by yes —

C Am G7 F6 C C6

oh — oh — oh.

## TOM DOOLEY

Words and Music collected, adapted and arranged by  
FRANK WARNER, JOHN A. LOMAX & ALAN LOMAX

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Moderately G D7 Am7 D7

CHORUS

Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley. Hand down your head and cry. Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Poor

Am Am7 D7 G

boy, you're bound to die. 1. I met her on the moun - tain, And there I took her life, I  
2. This — time to - mor - row, Reck - on where I'll be? If it  
3. This — time to - mor - row, Reck - on where I'll be?

Am7 D7 G

met her on the moun - tain And stabbed her with — my knife.  
hadn' - a been for Gray - son I'da been in Ten - nes - see.  
In some lone - some A - hangin' on a white oak tree.

CHORUS

Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley,

D7 Am7 D7 1,2 G 3 G

Hang down your head and cry, Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley, Poor boy, you're bound — to die. die.



F/G C G/B Am C G/B Am C G/B

I love you. Do do do do do do do do do do do do Ooh

Am Fmaj7 F/G C(add9)

Say - ing I love you. I love you.

## THERE'S A MOON OUT TONIGHT

Words and Music by ALFRED STRIANO,  
JOSEPH LUCCISANO & ALFONSO GENTILE

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Slowly

There's A Moon Out To - night, — let's go stroll - in' there's a girl in my heart — whose heart I've stol-en, There's A

Moon Out To - night, — let's go stroll-in' thru the park. There's a glow in my heart —

I nev - er felt be - fore, — there's a girl at my side, — That I a - dore, — there's a glow in my heart, —

I nev - er felt — be - fore. Oh dar - lin' — where have you been? I've been

long - in' — for you all my life. Oh ba - by, I nev - er felt this way be - fore. —

I — guess it's be - cause There's A Moon Out To - night. — There's a

Rubato (ad lib.)

Moon Out To-night, moon out to-night, moon out to-night, moon out to-night, There's A Moon Out To - night.

D.S. al Coda

CODA

## THINGS

Words and Music by  
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Moderately

**F**

Ev - 'ry night I sit here by my win - dow\_ (win - dow)\_ Star - ing at the lone - ly av - e -  
Mem - o - ries are all I have to cling to\_ (cling to)\_ And heart - aches are the friends I'm talk - ing

**C7** **F** **Bb**

nue, to (av - e - nue)\_ Watch - ing lov - ers hold - ing hands and laugh - ing\_ (laugh - ing)\_ And  
(talk - ing to)\_ When I'm not think - in' of a - just how much I love you, (love you)\_ Well, I'm

**F** **C7** **F** **C7**

think - in 'bout the things we used to do. (Think - in' of Things) Like a walk in the park, \_  
think - in 'bout the things we used to do. (Think - in' of Things) Like a walk in the park, \_

**F** **C7** **F**

(Things) Like a kiss in the dark, \_ (Things) Like a sail - boat ride. (Yea, yea)\_ What a - bout the

**F7** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F** **Gm7**

night we cried! Things like a lov - er's vow, Things that we don't do now, Think - in' 'bout the

**C7** **F**

To Coda Things we used to do. do. I still can hear the

**C7**

juke - box soft - ly play - ing\_ (play - ing)\_ And the face I see each day be - longs to you. (be - longs to you)\_

**F** **Bb**

Though there's not a sin - gle sound and there's no - bod - y else a - round, Well, there's a -

**F** **C7** **F** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **F**

just me think - in' 'bout the things we used to do. (Think - in' of do. And the

**Gm7** **C7** **F**

heart - aches are the friends I'm talk - ing to. You got me  
think - in' 'bout the things we used to do.  
Star - in' at the lone - ly av - e - nue.

la la la la la la la la la la, Those Were The Days, Oh Yes, Those Were The Days

## VERSE 3

Just tonight I stood before the tavern,  
Nothing seemed the way it used to be.  
In the glass I saw a strange reflection.  
Was that lonely fellow really me?  
(Chorus)

## VERSE 4

Through the door there came familiar laughter,  
I saw your face and heard you call my name.  
Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser,  
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same.  
(Chorus)

## TOSSIN' AND TURNIN'

Words and Music by  
MALOU RENE & RITCHIE ADAMS

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Sole Selling Agent: Ivan Mogull Music Corporation, New York, NY

**Moderato**

Ba - by, ba - by can't you see what you're do - ing to me? \_\_\_\_\_

I could - n't sleep a wink last night just a - think - ing of you. Ba - by things were - n't  
The clock down - stairs was strik - ing four, could - n't get you off my mind. Heard the milk - man at the

right door I kept on was Toss - in' And Turn - in' turn - in' and toss - in' Toss - in' And Turn - in' all  
night. I threw the blank - ets on the floor, turned my pil - low up - side down, Then I thought of you some more

And I kept on Toss - in' And Turn - in' turn - in' and toss - in' Toss - in' And Turn - in' all night. \_\_\_\_\_

Jumped out of bed, turned on the light, Pulled down the shade went to the kitch - en for a bite. Pulled up the shade,

turned off the light, I jumped back in - to bed it was the mid - dle of the night.

**CODA**

night.

# TIRED OF TOEIN' THE LINE

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Words and Music by  
ROCKY BURNETTE & RON COLEMAN

Moderately, with a beat

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo/style is 'Moderately, with a beat'. The score includes guitar chords (G, Em7, C, D, G/B) and lyrics. The lyrics are: 'Ba - by, I'm Tired Of Toe - in' The Line, don't know why you wan - na jump on me, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, and make - a me cry. Ba - by, I, I'm gon - na find my - self some - one new, some - one who will be true and no more toe - in' the line. I know it's o - ver 'cause I've seen the signs. Don't let me waste your pre - cious time. Ba - by, I'm Tired Of Toe - in' The Line, if you wan - na get rid of me, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, you're do - in' fine. I'm gon - na put on my walk - in' shoes and leave you far be - hind. Ba - by, I'm You're roll - in' o - ver in clo - ver, so re - fined. But you can't fix this (Instrumental) bro - ken heart of mine. Ba - by, I'm Tired Of Toe - in' The Line. Don't know why you wan - na jump on me, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by and make - a me cry. Ba - by, I'm Tired Of Toe - in' The Line. Ba - by, I'm

The score includes guitar chords (G, Em7, C, D, G/B) and lyrics. The lyrics are: "Ba - by, I'm Tired Of Toe - in' The Line, don't know why you wan - na jump on me, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, and make - a me cry. Ba - by, I, I'm gon - na find my - self some - one new, some - one who will be true and no more toe - in' the line. I know it's o - ver 'cause I've seen the signs. Don't let me waste your pre - cious time. Ba - by, I'm Tired Of Toe - in' The Line, if you wan - na get rid of me, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, you're do - in' fine. I'm gon - na put on my walk - in' shoes and leave you far be - hind. Ba - by, I'm You're roll - in' o - ver in clo - ver, so re - fined. But you can't fix this (Instrumental) bro - ken heart of mine. Ba - by, I'm Tired Of Toe - in' The Line. Don't know why you wan - na jump on me, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by and make - a me cry. Ba - by, I'm Tired Of Toe - in' The Line. Ba - by, I'm

**Cm** **Bb** **Cm** **F7**

how I loathe — This place called To - bac - co Road — but it's home — } The on - ly  
proud to show — Give the name — To - bac - co Road — but it's home — }

**C7** **F7** **Bb** **F7** **Bb** **F7** **Bb** **F7** **Bb** **F7**

life I've — ev - er known { On - ly you — know how I loathe. } But I love — you { To - bac - co }  
I des - pise — you 'cos you're filth - y { 'cos you're home. — } **Repeat and Fade**

**1 Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb** **2 Cm Ab7 Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb**

Road.

## TURN ME LOOSE

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Words and Music by  
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

**G** **G7** **C7** **C#dim**

Moderately slow

Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose, I say, — This is the first time I ev - er felt this way. Gon - na  
Loose, Turn Me Loose, I say, — Gon - na rock and roll long as the band's gon - na play. Gon - na

**G** **D7** **D7sus** **1 G D7** **2 G C**

get a thou - sand kicks, gon - na kiss a thou - sand chicks, So Turn Me Loose. Turn Me  
hol - ler, gon - na shout, knock my - self right out, So Turn Me Loose. Loose.

**G** **C** **G**

Tacet

I got some change in my pock - et and I'm rar - in' to go. I'm tak - in' some chick to the pic - ture show, When I

**A7** **D7** **G**

see her home and we kiss good - night, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me Loose, Turn Me

**G7** **C7** **C#dim** **G**

Loose, I say. — Yes, to - day is gon - na be the day. I want you all to un - der - stand that

**D7** **D7sus** **1 G C7 D7** **(with repeats)** **2 G C7 G**

now I am a man, so Turn Me Loose. Turn Me Loose.

**Fm** **Bb**  
 love is like a sha - dow on me all of the time \_\_\_\_\_ I

**Ab** **Eb** **Fm** **Bb**  
 don't know what to do and I'm al - ways in the dark, \_ We're liv - ing in a pow - der keg and giv - ing off sparks \_

**Ab** **Eb** **Ab**  
 I real - ly need you to - night. For e - ver's gon - na start to - night \_

**Db** **Eb7** **Ab** **Fm**  
 For - e - ver's gon - na start \_ to - night. Once u - pon a time I was fall - ing in love But

**C** **Db** **Ab Bbm7** **Eb**  
 now I'm on - ly fall - ing a - part, There's no - thing I can do A Tot - al E - clipse \_ Of The Heart \_

**Ab** **Fm** **Db** **Eb7** **Eb** **Ab** **Fm** **C** **Db** **Ab**  
 Once up - on a time there was light in my life, but now there's on - ly love in the dark.

**Bbm** **Eb7** **Ab** **Fm** **Db** **Eb7** **Eb**  
 No - thing I can say a Tot - al E - clipse \_ Of The Heart \_

**Ab** **D.C. al Coda**  
 \_\_\_\_\_

**CODA** **Db** **Eb7** **Eb** **Ab** **CHORUS** **E**  
 Turn a - round \_ Bright \_ eyes. \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat and Fade

F Dm7 Gm Gm7 C C7 F Dm7  
 Yi - yi - yi - yi hi - yi - yi - i - i - i

Gm Gm7 C C7 F Am Dm Dm7 Gm7 Gm7-5 C7  
 Yi - yi - yi - yi hi - yi - yi { I pre - tend that I'm hap - py care - free But I'm Mis - ter Blue  
 pre - tend that I'm care - free My heart and I

F Am Dm Dm7 Gm7 Gm7-5 C7 Gm7 F Dm7  
 I pre - tend that I'm hap - py, care - free Since But I'm lost a you (oo oo) {  
 I pre - tend that I'm care - free But I'm liv - ing a lie (oo oo)

Gm Gm7 C C7 F Dm7 Gm C C7  
 Yi - yi - yi - yi hi - yi - yi - i - i - i Yi - yi - yi - yi hi - yi - yi

F Dm Gm7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm  
 Two Fac - es Have I (No no no) One to laugh and one to cry (One to cry) Two Fac - es Have I

Bb6 G+ C7 F Dm Bb6 G+ C7  
 One to laugh and one to cry Yi - yi - yi One to laugh and one to cry

F Dm Bb Bb6 C7 C7+5 F  
 yi yi yi Will I laugh or love a - gain? She'll nev - er

F7 Bb Bb6 C7 Bb Gm7 C7  
 see me cry Will I walk with a smile on my face? Know - ing I live a lie. I

CODA F Dm7 Bb6 G+ C7 F Am  
 Two Fac - es Have I One to laugh and one to cry Two

Dm Bb6 G+ C7 F Gm7 C7-9 Fmaj9  
 Fac - es Have I One to laugh and one to cry.

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

## UP, UP AND AWAY

Words and Music by  
JIM WEBB

copyright © 1967 THE EMP COMPANY, New York, New York  
With a beat

## With a beat

With a beat

G F Bb

Would you like to ride in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon? Would you like to glide  
world's a nic-er place in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. It wears a nic-er face  
Love is wait-ing there in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon, Way up in the air

Ab Db Dbmaj7 Db7

in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon? We could float a-mong the stars to-gether  
in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. We can sing a song and sail a-long the  
in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. If you'll hold my hand we'll chase your dream a-

Ebm7 Ab9 Db Ebm7 Db E7 A

you and I, }  
sil-ver sky, }  
cross the sky, }

For we can fly! (We can fly) Up, Up And A-way, my

To Coda

1 A G F 2 A G F C Em

beau-ti-ful, my beau-ti-ful bal-loon The Sus-pend-ed un-der a twi-light

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 Eb Gm

can-o-py We'll search the clouds for a star to guide us, If by some chance you find your-self

Fm7 Bb7 Gb Ab G F Eb D.C. al Coda CODA A G F

lov-ing me, We'll find a cloud to hide us, Keep the moon be-side us.



best friend told me what you did last night, left me sleep - ing in my bed. —  
 makes me cra - zy when you act so — cruel, It's cold on ba - by, but it's warm in bed. —  
 we'll go danc - ing to - mor - row night. —

I was dream - ing but I should have been with you in - stead. —  
 we'll go danc - ing, ev' - ry - thing will be al - right. —  
 they can dance, we'll stay home in - stead. —

Wake Me Up — Be - fore You go — go, don't leave me hang —

— ing on — like a yo - yo. Wake Me Up — Be - fore You Go — Go, I don't wan - na miss — it when you hit that high. —

Wake Me Up — Be - fore You Go — Go 'cause I'm not plan - ning on — go - ing so - lo. Wake Me Up —

Be - fore — You Go — Go, take me danc - ing to - night. —

I wan - na hit that high. — Yeah — yeah. — { You put the — Wake Me Up —

D.S. (to Fade)

## WAYWARD WIND

Words and Music by  
 HERB NEWMAN & STAN LEBOWSKY

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Moderately

Oh, The Way - ward Wind — is a rest - less wind. A rest - less wind — that yearns to

wan - der; And { he } was born — the next of kin, — The next of kin — to The Way - ward

last time, Fine

Wind. — In a lone - ly shack by a rail - road track { He } spent { his } young - er days. — And { he }  
 Oh I met { him } there in a bor - der town { He } vowed { we'd } nev - er part. — Tho { he }

guess the sound of the out - ward bound Made { him } a slave — to { his } wand - rin' ways. — Oh, The Way - ward  
 tried { his } best to — set - tle down { I'm } now a - lone — with { my } a brok - en heart. —

2nd time - D.S. al Fine

## WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT

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Myaxe Music Ltd. published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co., Inc.

Words and Music by  
TERRY BRITTEN & GRAHAM LYLE

## Slow Rock

**Gm7** **G11**

You must un - der - stand, though the touch of your hand Makes my pulse re - act That it's  
may seem to you that I'm act - ing con - fused When you're close to me If I

**Gm7** **G11** **Ebmaj7** **F**

on - ly the thrill of boy meet - ing girl op - po - sites at - tract it's phys - i - cal  
tend to look dazed I read it some - place I got cause to be there's a name for it

**Ebmaj7** **F** **Ebmaj7** **F** **Bb**

On - ly log - i - cal You must try to ig - nore that it means more than that. Oh -  
There's a phrase that fits But what - ev - er the rea - son you do it for me.

**Gm** **Gm7** **Ebmaj9** **F** **Gm** **F** **Ebmaj9** **Bb** **Gm**

oh, What's love got to do, got to do with it? What's love but a sec - ond hand e - mo - tion? What's

**Gm7** **Ebmaj9** **F** **Gm** **F(add9)** **Ebmaj9** **1 F(add9)** **2 F(add9)**

love got to do, got to do with it? Who needs a heart, when a heart can be bro - ken? It bro - ken

**C** **F** **G11** **C** **F** **Fmaj9** **C** **Fmaj7** **Fmaj9** **C6** **Am** **Fmaj7**

(Oh) Oh

**Bb** **C** **Bb** **C** **F** **C** **Ab**

I've been tak - ing on a new di - rec - tion But I have to say I been think - ing a - bout my

**Bb** **Gm7sus** **C** **Am** **Am** **Fmaj9**

own pro - tec - tion It scares me to feel this way Oh oh, what's love got to do, got to do

**G** **Am** **G** **Fmaj9** **C** **Am** **Am7** **Fmaj9**

with it? { What's love but a sec - ond hand e - mo - tion? What's love got to do, got to do  
What's love but a sweet old - fash - ioned no - tion?

**G** **Am** **G(add 9)** **Fmaj9** **1 G(add 9)** **Gsus** **2 G(add 9)** **Am7** **Fmaj9** **Am**

(what's)

with it? Who needs a heart when a heart can be bro - ken? bro - ken?

own, \_ babe, \_ my heart and my soul, babe, \_ I'd have noth - ing to show, babe, if you should

go 'way. You are my go. \_ Which Way You \_ You are my own, \_ babe, \_ my heart and my

soul, babe, \_ I'd have noth - ing to show, babe, if you should go 'way. You are my go. \_ You are my

**CODA**

**D.S. al Coda**

**Repeat and Fade**

## WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE

Words and Music by  
BOUDLEAUX BRYANT & FELICE BRYANT

Moderately Bright

Wake Up, Lit - tle Su - sie, \_ wake-up Wake Up Lit - tle Su - sie, \_ wake up

We've both been sound \_ a-sleep, \_ Wake Up, \_ Lit - tle Su - sie, and weep The mov - ie's o - ver, it's four o'clock \_ and  
The mov - ie was - n't so hot \_ It did - n't have \_ much of a plot We fell a - sleep, \_ our goose is cooked \_ our

we're in trou - ble deep } Wake Up, \_ Lit - tle Su - sie, \_ Wake Up, \_ Lit - tle Su - sie, \_ Well, What are we gon - na tell your ma -  
rep - u - ta - tion is shot }

- ma? \_ What are we gon - na tell your Pa? \_ What are we gon - na tell our friends, when they say, "Ooh la

la - Wake Up, \_ Lit - tle Su - sie \_ Wake Up, \_ Lit - tle Su - sie \_ Well, we told your Ma - ma that

we'd be in by ten Well, Su - sie ba - by, looks like we goofed a - gain. \_ Wake Up, \_ Lit - tle

Su - sie \_ Wake Up, \_ Lit - tle Su - sie \_ We've got - ta go home Su - sie, \_

**To Coda**

**D.C. al Coda**

**CODA**

## WHAT YOU NEED

Words and Music by  
ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

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Sole Selling Agent MCA MUSIC PUBLISHING, A Division of MCA INC., New York, NY 10022

## A Steady, Heavy Beat

Hey, here is the sto - ry. For - get a - bout your trou - bles in life. \_\_\_\_\_

*(See additional lyrics for verses 2 and 3)*

Don't you know it's not ea - sy \_\_\_\_\_ when you get to walk up-on \_\_\_\_\_ that line. \_\_\_\_\_

That's why you need. \_\_\_\_\_ Ooh, \_\_\_\_\_ that's why \_\_\_\_\_ this is

What You Need, I'll give you What You Need. \_\_\_\_\_

**Tacet**

This is What You Need, I'll give you What You Need. \_\_\_\_\_

This is What You Need, this is What You Need, I'll give you What You Need. \_\_\_\_\_

**D.S. al Coda**

**CODA**

**Repeat and Fade with improvisation**

*(I'll take you, I'll take you where you want to be.)*

## Additional Lyrics

2. Don't you get sad and lonely.  
You need a change from what you do all day.  
Ain't no sense in all your crying,  
Just pick it up and throw it into shape.

To Chorus

3. Hey you, won't you listen?  
This is not the end of it all.  
Don't you see there is a rhythm?  
I'll take you where you really need to be.

To Coda

C/B $\flat$  B $\flat$  C F/A B $\flat$ /F F/A B $\flat$  C/E F F/A F B $\flat$  C F

It's just an - oth - er Sun - day in a tired old street. Po - lice have

F/A B $\flat$ /F F/A B $\flat$  maj9 C/G F F/A B $\flat$ /F B $\flat$  C/E F C/E F

got the choke - hold, oh, oh - oh - oh, but we just lost the beat. Who

CODA B $\flat$  maj7 B $\flat$  maj9

Built this cit - y

Repeat and Fade

We built, we built this cit - y, now, we built, we built this cit - y.

D.S. al Coda

## THE WILD BOYS

Words and Music by  
DURAN DURAN

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Lively Rock Em Bm Em

The Wild Boys are call - ing on their way back from the fire in Au - gust moon's sur - ren -  
si - rens for a wel - come, there's blood stain for your pain. And your te - le - phone been

Bm C Am Em

- der to a dust cloud on the rise. Wild Boys fall - en far from glo - ry, reck - less and so hun -  
ring - ing while you're danc - ing in the rain. Wild Boys won - der where is glo - ry, where is all you an -

Bm Em

- gered on the ra - zor's edge you trail. Be - cause there's mur - der by with the road - side in a  
- gels now the fig - ure - heads have fell. And lov - ers war with the ar - rows ov - er

Bm C D C Am

sore a - fraid new world. They tried to break us looks like they'll try a - gain. Wild  
se - crets they could tell. They tried to tame you looks like they'll try a - gain.

Em B7 D Em B7 Em

Boys (Wild Boys!) nev - er lose it. Wild Boys (Wild Boys!) nev - er chose this way. Wild Boys (Wild Boys!) nev - er close

B7 Am7 Bm7 Cmaj7 Bm7 Em

To Coda

your eyes. Wild Boys al - ways shine. You got

2 Em D Em

CODA C D Em

shine. Wild Wild Boys al - ways, Wild Boys (Wild Boys!)

'WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS

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By HENRY CREAMER & J. TURNER LAYTON

Moderate Bounce

Way down yon - der in New Or - leans \_ In the land \_ of dream - y scenes \_ There's a gar - den of E - den

That's what I mean, \_ Cre - ole ba - bies with flash - ing eyes \_ Soft - ly whis - per with ten - der sighs \_

"Stop! Oh! won't you give your la - dy fair \_ a lit - tle smile" Stop! You bet your life you'll lin - ger there \_

a lit - tle while { There is Heav - en right here on earth \_ With those beau - ti - ful queens }  
They've got an - gels right here on earth \_ Wear - ing lit - tle blue jeans }

Way Down Yon - der In New Or - leans. leans. \_\_\_\_\_

WHAT'D I SAY

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Words and Music by  
RAY CHARLES

Medium Bounce

1. Hey, ma - ma don't you treat me wrong, \_ Come and love me all night long. Oh, \_ oh, \_  
2. See the girl! \_ with the dia - mond ring, \_ She \_ knows how to twist that thing. Oh \_ oh, \_  
3. Tell your ma - ma, \_ tell your pa, \_ I'm gon - na ship you back to Ar - kan - sas. Oh, \_ yes, \_

Hey, hey, All right, now. Tell me What'd I  
Hey, hey, All right, now. Say? \_  
You don't do right, You don't do right. Tell me What'd I

Say? know, Tell me What'd I I \_ wan - na know. \_ Tell me What'd I Say? \_ Tell me What'd I  
Ba - by, I wanna know right now, Yes, I wan - na

Say? know, Tell me What'd I Say? \_ Tell me What'd I Say? Yes, I wan - na  
Hon - ey, I wanna know, Yes, I wan - na know,

## WE BUILT THIS CITY

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 Little Mole Music Administered by Intersong-USA, Inc.

Words and Music by TAUPIN,  
 MARTIN PAGE, PETER WOLF & DENNIS LAMBERT

Medium Rock

B♭maj9

F/A

F

Gm7

F/A

B♭maj9



## WALK AWAY RENEE

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Words and Music by MIKE BROWN,  
TONY SANSONE & BOB CALILLI

Bb F Ab Eb Ebdim

And when I see the sign that points one way, the lot we used  
From deep in side mine the tears that I forced to cry from deep in side  
Your name and in side a heart upon a wall still finds a way.

to pass by the pain that ev'ry day  
to haunt me I chose though they're to so hide small.

Just Walk A - way Re - nee, you

won't see me fol - low you back home. (1) The emp - ty side - walks on my block are not the same,  
(2&3) Now as the rain bears down up - on my wear - y heart.

you're not to blame. you're not to blame.  
for me it cries. for me it cries.

Just walk a - way Re - nee you won't see me fol - low you back home. Now as the rain -

beats down up - on my wear - y heart for me it cries.

Fine

## WOOLY BULLY

© 1964, 1965 Beckie Publishing Co., Inc.

Words and Music by  
DOMINGO SAMUDIO

Moderately

Eb7

1. Mat - ty told Hat - ty A - bout a thing she saw. Had two big horns. And a  
2,3. (See additional lyrics)

Ab7 Eb7 Bb7

wool - y jaw Wool - y Bul - ly Wool - y Bul - ly Wool - y Bul - ly Wool - y

Ab7 Eb7 Bb7 Bb7

Bul - ly Wool - y Bul - ly

Instrumental

Additional Lyrics

2. Hatty told Matty  
Let's don't take no chance  
Let's not be L 7  
Come and learn to dance  
Wooly bully - wooly bully -  
Wooly bully - wooly bully - wooly bully.

3. Matty told Hatty  
That's the thing to do,  
Get yo' someone really  
To pull the wool with you -  
Wooly bully - wooly bully  
Wooly bully - wooly bully - wooly bully.



WAH-WATUSI

Words and Music by  
KAL MANN & DAVE APPELL

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Moderately

G Em G Em G Em G Em C

Wah Wah Wah - tu - si, C' - mon and take a chance

D G Em G Em G Em

and get - a with this dance. Wah Wah Wah -

G Em G Em C D7 G Em

tu - si, 1. Oh, ba - by it's the dance made - a for ro - mance.  
2. C' - mon and take a chance and get - a with this dance.  
3,4. Oh, ba - by it's the dance made - a for ro - mance.

last time D.S. and Fade

G Em C Am7 G

Ba - by, ba - by when y' do the twist, Nev - er, nev - er do you get your - self kissed,  
Ba - by, ba - by when you do the fly, Your arms are wast - in' wav - in' in the sky,  
Ba - by, ba - by that's the way it goes, Noth - in' hap - pens when you mashed po - ta - toes,

C Am7 D7

'Cause you're al - ways danc - in' far a - part, Wah - tu - si girl makes is - a real - ly smart.  
'C - mon and hold me like a lov - er should, Wah - tu - si makes you the feel so good.  
I just got - ta fall in love with you, Wah - tu - si is the dance to do. Wah -

WHICH WAY YOU GOIN' BILLY?

Words and Music by  
TERRY JACKS

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Moderately

Dm7 G7 C Dm7

Which Way You Go - in' Bil - ly? Can I go too? ask? Which Way You Go - in' Bil - ly?

G7 C Em Dm7 G7 Am

Go - in' Bil - ly? Or I need I 'Cause you don't want me Bil - ly,

3

F Am G7 C Em Dm7

Can I go with you? at last. I real - ly love you Bil - ly, and all the time  
you're free I won't for - get you Bil - ly for all my life.

To Coda

G7 Am F Am G7

I thought you loved me Bil - ly, and you were mine. I'm gon - na miss you Bil - ly.  
I'll al - ways love you Bil - ly, I'll stay your wife.

3

G7 Am F Am G7

and though I'm try - in', I'm hurt - in' so bad Bil - ly, I can't help cry - in'. You are my

## VALOTTE

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Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co., Inc.

Words and Music by JULIAN LENNON,  
JUSTIN CLAYTON & CARLTON MORALES

Medium Slow (in 2)

**C** **Cmaj7** **C7** **A7**

Sit - ting can see on the door - step of the house - I can't af - ford,  
Sit - ting can see in your face - ley in as the mir - rors of my mind.

**F** **D7** **B** **Em** **C**

I can feel you there. Think - ing of a rea - son, well, it's  
Will you can still see you be there? We're real - ly not so clev - er, as we  
I can feel you there. Think - ing of a rea - son, well, it's

**Bm7** **Am9** **Bm7** **Em** **C**

real - ly not ver - y hard, to love you e - ven though - so you  
seem to think we are. We've al - ways got our trou - bles, so we  
real - ly not ver - y hard to love you e - ven though - so you

**Bm7** **A** **Em** **C** **Bm7**

near - ly lost my heart. As the How can I ex - plain the mean - ing of our love?  
solve them in the bar. When will we go by we seem to drift a - part.  
near - ly lost my heart. When will we know when the change is gon - na come?

**Am9** **Bm7** **Em** **C** **Bm7** **A**

It fits so tight, clos - er than a glove.  
If I could on - ly find a way to keep hold of your heart.  
I've got a good feel - ing, and it's com - ing from the sun.

**Abmaj9** **C** **Am7** **D7**

Sit - ting on a peb - ble by the riv - er play - ing gui -

**Gmaj7** **G** **G#m7** **C#7** **F#** **B**

tar, won - d'ring if we're real - ly ev - er gon - na get that far.

**F#** **G** **F** **G** **F** **G**

Do you know there's some - thing wrong?

**F** **G** **A** **A(add9)** **G** **A**

1. 2. 'Cause I've felt  
3. We'll stay to - geth -

**(D.C.)**

it all a - long.  
er 'cause we're strong.

## UNION OF THE SNAKE

Words and Music by  
DURAN DURAN

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## Moderate Rock Beat

**Bm** **F#m7**

Te - le - gram force on a and rea - dy, I knew this was a big mis - take. There's a  
Night shades on a warn - ing, give me strength at least give me a light. Give me

**Bm** **A/B** **Bm** **F#m7**

fine line draw - ing my sen - ses to - geth - er and I think it's a - bout to break. {  
an - y - thing ev - en sym - pa - thy there's a chance you could be right.} If I

**G7** **F#7** **E7** **G7**

lis - ten close I can hear them sing - ers, oh, voi - ces in your bod - y com - ing

**F#7** **E7** **Bm** **F#** **G6**

through on the ra - di - o. The Un - ion Of The Snake is on the climb, mov - ing

**Bm** **F#** **1 G6** **2 G6** **Bm**

up is gon - na race gon - na break through the bor - der line. The Un - ion Of The

**F#** **G6** **Bm** **F#** **G** **Repeat and Fade**

Snake is on the climb, mov - ing up is gon - na race gon - na break through the bor - der line. The

## WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO

Words and Music by  
GEORGE MICHAELCopyright © 1984 by Morrison-Leahy Music Ltd.  
Published in the U.S.A. by Chappell & Co., Inc.

## (Swung)

**1,2,3** **4** **C**

Jit - ter - bug. You put the boom boom in - to my heart, you send my  
grey skies out - ta my way, you make the

**Dm** **C**

soul sky high when your lov - ing starts. Jit - ter - bug in - to my brain goes a'  
sun - shine bright - er than Do - ris Day. You turn a bright spark in - to a flame, my

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **Em**

bang bang bang, till my feet do the same. If some - thing's bug - ging you, if some - thing's ain't right, my  
beats per min - ute ne - ver been the same. 'Cause you're my lad - y, I'm your fool, it  
Cud - die up ba - by, move in tight,

# TURN! TURN! TURN!

(To Everything There Is A Season)

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Words from the Book of Ecclesiastes  
Adaptation and Music by PETE SEEGER

Moderately

To ev - 'ry - thing (turn, turn, turn) There is a sea-son (turn, turn, turn) And a

time for ev - 'ry pur- pose un - der heav - en. heav - en. A time to be born, a time to  
A time to build up, a time to break

die; a time to plant, a time to reap; A time to kill, a time to heal; a time to laugh, a time  
down; a time to dance, a time to mourn; A time to cast away stones, a time to gath - er stones

to weep. To ev - 'ry A time of love, a time of hate; a time of  
togeth - er. A time of gain, a time to lose, a time to

war, a time of peace; A time you may em - brace, a time to re - frain from em -  
rend, a time to sew; A to love, a time to hate; a time for

brac - ing. To ev - 'ry - peace, I swear it's not too late. To ev - 'ry -

*To Verses 1,2,3 and 4* *Fine* *VERSE 1,2* *D.S. al Verse 2* *VERSE 3,4* *3 F* *D.S. al Verse 4* *D.S. al Fine*

# UNDER THE BOARDWALK

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Words and Music by  
ARTIE RESNICK & KENNY YOUNG

Moderately, with a beat

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up - on the roof, And your  
park you hear the hap - py sound of a car - ou - sel, You can

shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire - proof. (1) Un - der The Board - walk,  
al - most taste the hot - dogs and french - fries they sell. (2,3) Un - der The Board - walk,  
(End of Instrumental)

down by the sea, yeah, On a blan-ket with my ba - by's where I'll  
down by the sea, yeah, On a blan-ket with my ba - by's where I'll

*G* *D7* *G* *C* *G* *D7*

## TRAGEDY

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Words and Music by  
JOHN HUNTER

**Medium Slow Rock**

It's three A. M., — can't fall a-sleep. — This must be lone - li-ness, — but man, it's black — and deep. There's

just no use — hang - in' on, — I'm a mess since you're gone — with my love. —

I'm break - in' down, — come off the wall. — It's been so long — since we talked at all. — Such a sad ex - cuse, —  
Ba - by, please — take me back, — I'd give my soul — to get us back on the track. — There's just no use —  
Oh ba - by, please — re - mem - ber me. — Have you for - got - ten how you wor - shipped me? — I will set no you free —

be a man, — let it go, un - der - stand — that it's gone. } Ev - 'ry day's — just an - oth - er page in this  
hang - in' on — like a fool, like a dog when you're gone. }  
mak - in' love; — I'm a fool, you won't talk — to me now. }

trag - e - dy. —

1,2 Ev - 'ry day's — just an - oth - er page in this  
3 I can't be - lieve — that I've been re - placed in your trag - e - dy.

1

the shape I'm in; — I just stop cry - in', then I start a - gain. — Each day's the same, — more mem - 'ries and sor - row, but if

you don't want to love — me ba - by where is to - mor - row?

fan - tas - ies. Oh ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, Here comes the sun, — but it's al - ways gray — till you come back to me. —

**CODA**

## TWO FACES HAVE I

Copyright © 1963 by Painted Desert Music Corporation, New York

Words and Music by  
LOU SACCO & TWYLA HERBERT

**Ad lib.**

I don't want the world to know — I don't want my heart to show — Two Fac - es Have

## TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE HEART

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Words and Music by  
JIM STEINMAN

## Steady Rock

**Bbm** **Ab**

Turn a - round — Ev - ery now and then I get a lit - tle bit lone - ly and you're ne - ver com - ing round —  
 Turn a - round — Ev - ery now and then I get a lit - tle bit rest - less and I dream of some - thing wild —  
 (Instrumental/ Verse 3)

**Bbm** **Ab**

Turn a - round — Ev - ery now and then I get a lit - tle bit tired — of lis - ten - ing to the sound of my tears,  
 Turn a - round — Ev - ery now and then I get a lit - tle bit help - less and I'm ly - ing like a child in your arms,

**Db** **B**

Turn a - round — Ev - ery now and then I get a lit - tle bit ner - vous that the best of all the years have gone by.  
 Turn a - round — Ev - ery now and then I get a lit - tle bit an - gry and I know I've got to get out and cry.

**Db** **B**

Turn a - round — Ev - ery now and then I get a lit - tle bit ter - ri - fied and then I see the look in your eyes.  
 Turn a - round — Ev - ery now and then I get a lit - tle bit ter - ri - fied but then I see the look in your eyes.

## CHORUS

**E**

Turn a - round — Bright — eyes Ev - ery now and then I fall a - part — Turn a - round — bright — eyes

**E** **A**

Ev - ery now and then I fall a - part — Turn a - round — Bright — eyes — Ev - ery now and then I fall a -

## MIDDLE

**Ab** **Fm** **Db** **Eb7** **Ab** **Fm**

part and I need you now — to - night; And I need you more — than ev - er And if you on - ly hold — me tight

**Db** **Eb7** **Ab** **Fm**

we'll be hold - ing on — for - ev - er, And we'll on - ly be ma - king it

**Db** **Eb7** **Db** **Eb**

right — 'cause we'll ne - ver be wrong — to geth - er we can take it to the end of the line. Your

TO KNOW HIM IS TO LOVE HIM  
(To Know You Is To Love You)

Words and Music by  
PHIL SPECTOR

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Slowly, with feeling

To know, know, know\_ (him\_ is to love, love, love\_ (him\_ Just to see (him) smile\_ Makes my life worth-while\_ To

know, know, know\_ (him\_ is to love, love, love\_ (him\_ And I do \_\_\_\_\_ {I'd be good to (him\_ And\_ {I'd bring love to (him\_

Ev - ry - one says there'll come a day\_ When I'll walk a - long side of (him\_ Yes, yes, to know (him\_ is to love, love, love, (him\_ And I

do \_\_\_\_\_ Why can't (he see \_\_\_\_\_ How blind (he can be? Some day (he'll see \_\_\_\_\_ That

{he was meant for me. To know, know, know\_ (him\_ is to love, love, love\_ (him\_ Just to see (him) smile\_

Makes my life worth-while. To know, know, know\_ (him\_ is to love, love, love\_ (him\_ And I do. \_\_\_\_\_

TOBACCO ROAD

Words and Music by  
JOHN D. LOUDERMILK

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Moderately, with a back beat

I was born\_ in a dump\_ Mam - ma died\_ and dad - dy got drunk Left me here\_ to

Gon - na leave\_ get a job\_ With the help\_ and the grace\_ from a - bove Save some mon - ey get

die or grow\_ In the mid - dle of To - bac - co Road\_ Wo wo wo\_

rich I know\_ Bring it back\_ to To - bac - co Road\_ Wo wo wo\_

Grew up in\_ a rust - y shack\_ All I had was hang - in' on my back, On - ly you\_ know

Bring dy - na - mite and a crane\_ Blow it up was start all ov - er a - gain Build a town\_ be

TIME AFTER TIME

Words and Music by  
CYNDI LAUPER & ROB HYMAN

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Moderately Fast Rock

Ly - in' in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you, caught up in cir - cles con -

fu - sion is noth - ing new. Flash back warm nights, al - most left be - hind.

Suit - case of mem - or - ies time af - ter. Some - times you pic - ture me I'm walk - ing too Af - ter my pic - ture fades and dark - ness has

far a - head. You're call - ing to me, I can't hear what you've said. Then turned to grey. Watch - ing through win - dows, you're won - der - ing if I'm O. K.

you say go slow. I fall be - hind. The se - cond hand. Sec - rets sto - len from deep in side. The drum beats out

un - winds. } If you're lost you can look and you will find me Time Af - ter Time. If you fall of time.

I will catch you I'll be wait - ing Time Af - ter Time. { If you're lost you can look and you will (Instrumental)

find me Time Af - ter Time. If you fall I will catch you I'll be wait - ing

To Coda 1 C D.S. al Coda (verse 1) 2 C

CODA C F G C Repeat and Fade

Time Af - ter Time.



## THIS DIAMOND RING

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Words and Music by AL KOOPER,  
IRWIN LEVINE & BOB BRASS

Moderately

**CHORUS**

Who wants to buy \_\_\_\_\_ This Dia - mond Ring? \_\_\_\_\_

She took it off her fin - ger, now  
And if your ba - by's tru - er than

it does - n't mean a thing. \_\_\_\_\_  
my ba - by was to me. \_\_\_\_\_

This Dia - mond Ring does - n't  
This Dia - mond Ring can \_\_\_\_\_

shine be for me an - y - more, \_\_\_\_\_ And This Dia - mond Ring does - n't mean  
some - thing beau - ti - ful, \_\_\_\_\_ And Dia - mond Ring can be dreams what it meant be - fore, \_\_\_\_\_ So  
And

if you've got \_\_\_\_\_ some - one whose love is true, \_\_\_\_\_ Let it shine for you. \_\_\_\_\_  
then your heart won't have to break mine did, \_\_\_\_\_ If there's love be - hind \_\_\_\_\_ it.

Who wants to buy \_\_\_\_\_ This Dia - mond Ring? \_\_\_\_\_

**Repeat and Fade**

## THOSE WERE THE DAYS

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Words and Music by  
GENE RASKIN

**VERSE**

ad lib.

Once up - on a time there was a tav - ern. Where we used to raise a glass or two. Re - mem - ber how we laughed a - way the  
Then the bus - y years went rush - ing by us. We lost our star - ry no - tions on the way. If by chance I'd see you in the

ho - urs, And dreamed of all the great things we would do? Those Were The Days, my friend, We thought they'd  
tav - ern, We'd smile at one an - oth - er and we'd say: {

nev - er end, We'd sing and dance for - ev - er and a day, We'd live the life we choos

We'd fight and nev - er lose, For we are young and sure to have our way. La la la

## THESE DREAMS

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Words and Music by  
MARTIN PAGE & TAUPIN

## Rock Ballad

A7sus

Dm11

Em7

A7sus

Spare a lit - tle can - dle, save some light for me; - fig - ures up - a head - mov -  
Is it cloak and dag - ger, could it be spring or fall? I walk with out a cut through -  
The sweet - est song is sil - ence that I've ev - er heard... Fun - ny how your feet in dreams

Dm11

Em7

F(add9)

A7sus

- ing in the trees. White skin weak - er in in lin - en per - fume on my wrist, and a  
a stained glass wall. In a wood full of my eye sight. can - dle in my grip, and  
never touch the earth. Dm7 C/E Am7 C/E G/B F/A a kiss, but the

F(add9)

C/E

Dm7

Am7

C/E

G/B

F/A

full moon that hangs o - ver these dreams in the mist. These dreams go on when I close my  
words that have no form face are fall - ing from my lips. in the mist. prince hides his face from dreams in the mist.

C/G

Dm7

C/E

G/B

F/A

C/G

Dm7

C/E

G/B

F/A

eyes. Ev - 'ry sec - ond of the night I live an - oth - er life. These dreams that sleep when it's cold out

C/G

Dm7

C/E

G/B

F/A

C/G

F(add9)

side; ev - 'ry mo - ment I'm a - wake, the fur - ther I'm a - way. To Coda

F(add9)

G7sus

F/C

C

G/B

F/A

C

There's some - thing out there I can't re - sist. I need to hide a - way from the pain. There's

G7sus

F

C/E

Dm7

C

D.C. al Coda

C/G

F

C/E

G/B

F/A

some - thing out there I can't re - sist. fur - ther I'm a - way. These dreams go on when I close my

C/G

Dm7

C/G

G/B

F/A

C/G

Dm7

C/G

Dm7

C/G

eyes. Ev - 'ry sec - ond of the night I live an - oth - er life. These

G/B

F/A

C/G

Dm7

C/E

G/B

F/A

dreams that sleep when it's cold out - side; ev - 'ry mo - ment I'm a - wake, the

Repeat and Fade

C/G

F

Optional Ending

C/G

Fmaj9

C/E

Dm7

C

fur - ther I'm a - way. These fur - ther I'm a - way.

# THERE'LL BE SAD SONGS

(To Make You Cry)

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Words and Music by WAYNE BRATHWAITE  
BARRY J. EASTMOND & BILLY OCEAN

## Slow Rock Ballad

Some - times I won - der by the look in your eyes — when I'm stand - ing be - side — you there's a  
I of - ten won - der how it could be, — you lov - ing me, — two

fe - ver burn - ing deep in - side. Is there an - oth - er in your mem - o - ry? — Do you think of that some - one when you  
hearts in per - fect har - mo - ny. I'll count the ho - urs un - til that day — the rhap - sod - y plays, — a

hear that spe - cial mel - o - dy? I al - ways stop and think of you — es - pe - cial - ly — when the words of a love — song  
mel - o - dy for you — and me. Un - til the mo - ment that you give — your love to me, — you're the one — I care — for, the

touch the ver - y heart of me. — } There'll Be Sad Songs to make you cry; — love — songs of - ten  
one that I will wait — for. — } do. — They can touch — the heart — of some - one new, — say - ing I love you

1 I love you. 2 Ooh — ooh — ooh — Oh —

You're my de - sire, — you take me high - er. My love is like a riv - er run - ning so deep. D.S. al Coda

Ah — ah — There'll Be Sad Songs to make you cry; — love — songs of - ten  
do. — They can touch — the heart — of some - one new, — say - ing I love you.

TELL LAURA I LOVE HER

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Words and Music by  
JEFF BARRY & BEN RALEIGH

Moderate Rock beat

B $\flat$  Cm

3 3 3

"Tell Lau - ra I Love Her! Tell Lau - ra I need her! Tell Lau - ra I

B $\flat$  Eb6 F7 B $\flat$

may be late, I've some-thing to do that can - not wait."

3 3 3

He drove his car to the rac - ing grounds, He was the young - est driv - er there; The crowd roared as they

3 3 3

start - ed the race, Round the track they drove at a dead - ly pace! No one knows what hap - pened that day,

3 3 3

How his car o - ver - turned in flames, But as they pulled him from the twist - ed wreck, With his dy - ing breath, they

3 3 3

heard him say: "Tell Lau - ra I Love Her! Tell Lau - ra I need her!

B $\flat$  Eb6 F7 B $\flat$

Tell Lau - ra not to cry, My love for her will nev - er die!"

THERE GOES MY BABY

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Words and Music by LOVER PATTERSON,  
GEORGE TREADWELL & BENJAMIN NELSON

C Am Dm7

There Goes My Ba - by mov - in' on down the line Won - der - in' where, won - der - in' where,

3 3 3

won - der - in' where she is bound, I broke her heart And made her cry

3 3 3

Now I'm a - lone So all a - lone What can I do? What can I do? (There Goes My Ba - by)

## WOMAN IN LOVE

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Words and Music by  
BARRY GIBB & ROBIN GIBB

Life is a mo - ment in space, when the dream is gone it's a lone - li - er place.  
With you e - ter - nal - ly mine, in love there is no meas - ure of time.

I kiss the morn - ing good - bye, but down in - side you know we nev - er know why.  
We planned it all at the start, that you and I live in each oth - er's heart.

The road is nar - row and long when eyes meet eyes an the feel - ing is strong.  
We may be o - ceans a - way you feel my love I hear what you say.

I turn a - way from the wall. I stum - ble and fall, but I give you it all.  
The truth is ev - er a lie. I stum - ble and fall, but I give you it all.

I am a Wom - an In Love and I'd do an - y - thing to get you in - to my world, and hold you with - in.

It's a right I de - fend o - ver and o - ver a - gain.

CODA

I am a Wom - an In Love and I'm talk - in' to you. I know how you feel,  
what a wom - an can do. It's a right I de - fend o - ver and o - ver a - gain.

I am a Wom - an In Love, and I'd do an - y - thing to get you in - to my world,  
and hold you with - in. It's a right I de - fend o - ver an o - ver a - gain.

Repeat and Fade

WATERLOO

Copyright © 1959 by CEDARWOOD PUBLISHING CO., INC., Nashville, TN

Words and Music by  
JOHN LOUDERMILK & MARIJOHN WILKIN

Verse Brightly

Now old Ad - am \_\_\_\_\_ was the first in his - to - ry, With an ap - ple \_\_\_\_\_ he was  
(Lit - tle) Gen - 'ral \_\_\_\_\_ Na - po - le - on of France Tried to con - quer \_\_\_\_\_ the

tempt - ed and de - ceived; Just for spite, the dev - il made him take a bite And that's where old Ad - am  
world but lost his chance; Met de - feat, known as Bon - a - part's re - treat, And that's where Na - po - leon

met his Wa - ter - loo. \_\_\_\_\_ Wa - ter - loo, \_\_\_\_\_ Wa - ter - loo, \_\_\_\_\_ Where will  
met his Wa - ter - loo. \_\_\_\_\_

Chorus

you meet your Wa - ter - loo? \_\_\_\_\_ Ev - 'ry pup - py had its day, \_\_\_\_\_ ev - 'ry - bod - y has to

pay, \_\_\_\_\_ Ev - 'ry - bod - y has to meet his Wa - ter - loo. \_\_\_\_\_ Lit - tle Loo. \_\_\_\_\_

YOU CAN'T SIT DOWN

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Words and Music by DELECTA CLARK,  
CORNELL MULROW & KAL MANN

Bright Gospel Rock

Tacet

Hey, pret - ty ba - by, You Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ Don't you hear the drum - mer thump - in', You  
When you're on South Street You Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ And the band is real - ly boot - in', You


Tacet

Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ You got to shake it like a cra - zy, You Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ be-cause the band is say - in' some - thin', You  
Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ You hear the hip - py with the back beat You Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ And you see the gang a - groov - in' You

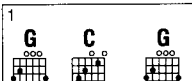
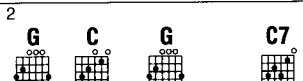
Tacet

Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ Ev - 'ry - bod - y's jump - in' You Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ You got - ta stop, bop, slip, slop,  
Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ I got - ta get you're mot - or mov - in' You Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ You got - ta make it, break it, move, move, move,

flip top all \_\_\_\_\_ a - bout, } You Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ You Can't Sit Down. \_\_\_\_\_ you got - ta move, move, move,  
kick it all \_\_\_\_\_ a - round, }



'round and 'round... You Can't Sit Down, You Can't Sit Down, You got - ta fly, fly, fly, But on the ground, They're  
 put - tin' down, a cra - zy sound, You Can't Sit Down, You Can't Sit Down, Can't Sit Down, You Can't Sit Down, You

1  2  Repeat and Fade

## YOU DON'T BRING ME FLOWERS

Words by NEIL DIAMOND,  
MARILYN BERGMAN, ALLAN BERGMAN  
Music by NEIL DIAMOND

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Slowly and freely



You don't bring me flow - ers; you don't sing me love songs. You hard - ly talk to me an - y - more when you come through the door at the end of the day.



I re - mem - ber when you could - n't wait to love me, used to hate to leave me. Now af - ter lov - in' me



late at night when it's good for you and you're feel - in' all right, well, you just roll o - ver and you turn out the light,



and you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more. It used to be so nat - 'ral to talk a - bout for - ev - er,



but used - to - be's don't count an - y - more. They just lay on the floor till we sweep them a - way. And ba - by, I re - mem - ber all the things you taught me:



I learned how to laugh, and I learned how to cry. Well, I learned how to love, e - ven learned how to lie. You'd think I could learn how to



tell you good - bye, 'cause you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more. Well, you'd



think I could learn how to tell you good - bye, 'cause you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more.

# WHO'S JOHNNY

("Short Circuit" Theme)

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Words and Music by  
PETER WOLF & INA WOLF

Steady

There she goes and knows I'm dy - ing - when she says, "Who is John - ny?"  
She makes sure I see her teas - ing, hear her say, "Who is John - ny?"

Games with names that girl is play - ing - All she says is, "Who is John - ny?"  
There's no way to take this eas - y, Hear her say, "Who is John - ny?"

try to un - der - stand - be - cause I'm peo - ple too, - and play - ing games is part of hu - man na -  
real - ly could - n't help but fall in love with her. Her be - ing there has made my life worth liv -

- ture. My heart's in o - ver drive, - it's great to be a live. - "Who's John - ny?" she said, and  
ing. I knew it from the start that I would lose my heart.

smiled in her spe - cial way. "John - ny," she said, "you know I love you - Who's John - ny?" she said, and

tried to look the oth - er way, { her } eyes gave her a - way.

still pre - tend - ing. Who's John - ny? Who's John - ny? Who's John - ny? Who's John - ny?

"Who's John - ny?" she said, and tried to look the oth - er way. Her eyes gave her a - way.

Girls like her are ver - y spe - cial girls. Girls like her don't rest -

un - til you too are a be - liev - er, 'til you too have caught their fe - ver.



Gm7 Bb/D Bb/C F Bb Tacet F Bb Gm7 Bb/C C/Bb

"Who is — John- ny?" — There she goes and knows I'm dy - ing —

F Bb Tacet A G Bm D D/E

when she says, "Who is, — Who, Who is, Who's John- ny?" — she said, and smiled in her spe-cial way. —

A G Bm A/C# D D/E A G Bm D D/E

"John - ny," — she said, "you know I love you. — Who's John - ny?" — she said, and tried to look the oth-er way. — Her

Bb/C C/D D E A G Bm A/C# D D/E A G

eyes gave her a - way. —

Who's John - ny? — Who's John - ny? — Who's John - ny? — Who's John - ny? — Who's John - ny? — Who's John - ny? —

Repeat ad lib. with improvisation

Bm D D/E A G Bm Bm/C# D D/E Bb/C C/D D E

John - ny? — Who's John - ny? — Who's John - ny? — Who's John - ny? —

Last time A

## WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL!

Words by BEN RALEIGH  
Music by SHERMAN EDWARDS

Bb6 Eb6 Bb6 Eb6 Bb6 Eb6 Bb6 Eb6 Ab6

Some - times we walk hand in hand by the sea And we breathe in the cool salt - y air; You turn to me with a  
Some - times we stand on the top of a hill And we gaze at the earth and the sky; I turn to you and you  
Some qui - et eve - nings I sit by your side And we're lost in a world of our own; I feel the glow of your

1 Bb C9 F7 2 Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7

kiss in your eyes And my heart feels a thrill be - yond com - pare! Then your lips cling to mine, it's Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!  
melt in my arms, There we are, dar - ling, on - ly you and I! What a mo - ment to share, it's Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!  
un - spo - ken love, I'm a - ware, of the treas - ure that I own, And I say to my - self, it's Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!

Oh, so won - der - ful my love! Oh, so won - der - ful my love! This world is full of won - d'rous things, it's

Eb Gm7 Eb6 C7 F7 D.S. al Coda CODA Bb Cm7 F7 Bb

true, But they would - n't have much mean - ing with - out you. Oh, so won - der - ful my love!

WHOLE LOTTA SHAKIN' GOIN' ON

Words and Music by  
SUNNY DAVID & DAVID WILLIAMS

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Solid Rock tempo

C7 G C7

Come on o - ver, ba - by Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goin' On — Come on o - ver, ba -

- by an' ba - by you can't go wrong — Ain't no-bod - y fak - in' Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goin' On. —

G D7 C7

— Come on o - ver, ba -

- by Whole lot - ta kick - in' in the barn Come on o - ver, ba - by

G D7 G

We got the bull by the horn, Ev - 'ry-thing is tak - in' Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goin' On. —

2 G D7 G D7 G D7 Em7 D7 G

— Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goin' On. — Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goin' On. —

YAKETY YAK

Words and Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Bright Tempo

Tacet C F

Take out the pa - pers and the trash, or you don't get no spend - ing cash.

G7 Tacet

If you don't scrub that kitch - en floor, You ain't gon-na rock 'n' roll no

C 1,2,3 Tacet 4 Tacet C

more Yak-et- y Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back. Just fin - ish clean - ing up your Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back, Yak - et - y Yak, Yak - et - y Yak!

Additional lyrics

2. Just finish cleaning up your room.  
Let's see that dust fly with that broom.  
Get all that garbage out of sight,  
Or you don't go out Friday night.  
Yakety Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back.  
Yakety Yak, Yakety Yak!
3. You just put on your coat and hat.  
And walk yourself to the laundrymat.  
And when you finish doing that,  
Bring in the dog and put out the cat.  
Yakety Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back.  
Yakety Yak, Yakety Yak!
4. Don't you give me no dirty looks.  
Your father's hip; he knows what cooks.  
Just tell your hoodlum friend outside,  
You ain't got time to take a ride.  
Yakety Yak! (Spoken) Don't talk back.  
Yakety Yak, Yakety Yak!

# YESTERDAY

Words and Music by  
JOHN LENNON & PAUL MCCARTNEY

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Moderato

**F** **Em7** **A7** **Dm** **Dm/C** **Bb** **C7** **F** **C/E**

Yes - ter - day, all my trou - bles seemed so far a - way, Now it looks as though they're here to stay, — Oh  
 Sud - den - ly, I'm not half the man I used to be, There's a shad - ow hang - ing o - ver me, — Oh

**Dm** **G** **Bb** **F** **A11** **A7** **Dm** **C** **Bb** **Dm/A** **Gm** **C** **F**

I be - lieve — in Yes - ter - day. — Why she had to go I don't know, she would - n't say.

**A11** **A7** **Dm** **C** **Bb** **Dm/A** **Gm** **C** **F** **Em7** **A7** **Dm** **Dm/C**

I said some - thing wrong, now I long for Yes - ter - day. Yes - ter - day, love was such an eas - y game to play

**Bb** **C** **F** **C/E** **Dm** **G** **Bb** **F** **F/C** **G/B** **Bb** **F**

Now I need a place to hide a - way — Oh I be - lieve — in Yes - ter - day. — Mm mm mm mm mm. —

# YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT

Words and Music by  
JOHN FARRAR

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Moderately

**Am** **F** **C** **E**

I got chills. They're mul - ti - ply - in'. And I'm los - in' con - trol. — 'Cause the pow - er  
 filled with af - fec - tion you're too shy — to con - vey. — med - i - tate in

**Am** **C** **Em**

you're sup - ply - in'. (it's e - lec - tri - fy - in'!) You bet - ter shape up, 'cause I need a man.  
 my di - rec - tion. Feel your way. I bet - ter shape up, 'cause you need a man.

**Am** **F** **C** **Em**

and my heart is set on you. You bet - ter shape up; — you bet - ter un - der - stand —  
 who can keep you sat - is - fied. I bet - ter shape up — if I'm gon - na prove —

**Am** **F** **C** **F** **C**

to my heart — I must be true. — You're The One That I Want. You, oo, oo, hon - ey. The one that I want.  
 that your faith — is jus - ti - fied. —

**F** **C** **F** **G**

You, oo, oo, hon - ey. The one that I want. You, oo, oo are what I need. Oh, yes in - deed. If you're You're The

1 Tacet 2 D.S. and Fade



F Bb C7 F Bb C7 F Bb C

You Ba-by, no - bod - y but you. You Ba-by, no one but You Ba-by, no - bod - y but you. 2nd time to Interlude

F Gm7 C7 F Interlude F Bb

They say A lit - tle ray of sun - shine, A lit - tle bit of

F 3 Am Bb C7 F 3 D.S. and Fade

soul. Add just a touch of mag - ic, You got the great - est thing since rock and roll.

YOU DON'T OWN ME

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Words and Music by  
JOHN MADARA & DAVE WHITE

Moderately Bright Waltz

Ebm F7 Ebm F7+5 F7 1,3 Bbm

You Don't Own Me, I'm not just one of your man - y toys.  
own own own me, Don't say I can't go with oth - er  
own own own me, Don't try to change me in an - y way.  
me, Don't tie me down 'cause I'll nev - er

2,4 Bb

You Don't boys. And I don't tell me what to do,  
You don't stay. I don't tell me what to say,

Gm Eb

I Don't tell me what to say; And So please when I let go  
don't tell me what to do; just just me

F7 To Coda Bbm

out with you, Don't put all me on dis - play. 'Cause,  
be my - self, That's all I ask of you.

D.S. al Coda CODA Bb Gm

You Don't I'm young and I love to be young. I'm free

Eb

and I love to be free; To live my life the way that I want, To

F7 Bbm Ebm F7 Repeat and Fade

say and do what - ev - er I please. You Don't Own Me.

# WHITE ROOM

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Words and Music by  
JACK BRUCE & PETE BROWN

Moderate Rock

In a White Room strings with black curtains, near the station.  
no par-ty could she was kind-ness at the sta-tion.  
Black-roof coun-try, no gold  
Plat-form tick-et, rest-less  
Con-so-la-tion from the

pave-ments, tir-ed star-lings.  
die-sels, good-bye win-dows.  
old wound now for-got-ten.

Sil-ver hor-ses, run-down moon-beams  
I walked in-to such a sad time  
Yel-low ti-gers crouched in jun-gles  
in your dark eyes.  
at the sta-tion.  
in her dark eyes.

Dawn-light smiles  
As I walked out,  
She's just dress-ing  
on your leav-ing,  
felt my own need  
good-bye win-dows,  
my con-tent-ment.  
just be-gin-ning.  
tir-ed star-lings.

I'll wait in this place where the  
I'll wait in the queue when the  
sleep in this place with the

sun nev-er shines,  
trains come back,  
lone ly crowd,

Wait in this place  
Lie with you  
Lie in the dark

where the shad-ows run from them-selves.

Tacet

You said  
At the selves.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, Ah.

# A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

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Words and Music by  
KEITH REID & GARY BROOKER

In a slow 4

We skipped the light fan-dan-go.  
She said, "I'm home on shore leave."

Turned cart-wheels 'cross the  
Though in truth we were at

floor.. I was feel-ing kind of sea-sick  
sea, So I took her by the looking glass  
The crowd called out for more The  
And forced her to a-gree  
room was hum-ming hard-  
Saying, "You must be the mer-

er  
maid

As the ceil-ing flew a-way,  
Who took Nep-tune for a ride,"

When we called out for an-oth-er drink  
But she smiled at me so sad-ly

F Dm7 G C Am C F

The wait - er brought a tray — And so it was — that la - ter — As the mill - er told his

That my an - ger straight - way died —

Em G7 C F

1 C G7 2 C

tale — That her face at first just ghost - ly Turned A Whit - er — Shade Of Pale. — Pale. —

## YOUNG BLOOD

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER,  
 MIKE STOLLER & DOC POMUS

Moderate Rock beat

E<sub>b</sub>

I saw her stand - ing on the cor - ner — A yel - low rib - bon in her hair, I could - n't keep my - self from  
 I took one look and I was frac - tured — I tried to walk but I was lame, I tried to talk but I just

Tacet

shout - ing — "Look - a there look - a there, look - a there, look - a there!"  
 stut - tered — "What's your name, what's your name, what's your name, what's your name?"

Young Blood — Young Blood —

Ab B<sub>b</sub>7(#9)

1 E<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>7+5 E<sub>b</sub> 2 E<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub>7

Young Blood — I can't get you out of my mind. —

Ab Eb Cm7 F7

What cra - zy stuff she looked so tough I had to fol - low her all the way home. — Then things went bad,

B<sub>b</sub>7 Tacet B<sub>b</sub>9 Eb

I met her Dad, He said, "You bet - ter leave my daugh - ter a - lone!" Well, I could - n't sleep a wink for try - ing, —

Tacet

I saw the ris - ing of the sun, And all night long my heart was cry - ing — "You're the one, You're the one, You're the one, You're the one!"

Ab Eb Ab

one, You're the one!" Young Blood — Young Blood — Young Blood —

1 B<sub>b</sub>7(#9) Eb Eb7 2 B<sub>b</sub>7(#9) Eb6

I can't get you out of my mind. — can't get you out of my mind. —

## YOU SHOULD BE DANCING

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,  
ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

**Gm**  
Moderately

My ba-by moves at mid-night, goes right on till the dawn, my wom-an takes me high-er, my  
juic-y and she's trou-ble, she gets it to me good, my wom-an gives me pow-er, goes

wom-an keeps me warm, What you do-in' on your back, aah, what you do-in' on your back,  
right down to my blood.

aah? You Should Be Danc-in', yeah, danc-in' yeah, She's What you

**Cm** **Eb+** **Cm7** **Eb+**

**To Coda** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA**

## YOU GIVE GOOD LOVE

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Words and Music by  
LA FORREST "LA LA" COPE

Moderately, with a beat

I found out what I've been miss-ing, al-ways on the run, I've been look-ing for some-one.

Now you're here like you've been be-fore and you know just what I need. It took some

time for me to see. That you give good love to me, ba-by, so good.

Take this heart of mine in-to your hands. You give good love to me. It's nev-er too much.

Ba-by, you give good love. Nev-er stop-ping, I was

al-ways search-ing for that per-fect love, the kind that girls like me dream of.

**B/E** **E** **B/C#** **C#m7** **G#m7** **C#m7** **G#m7**

**Amaj7** **Am7/D** **Gmaj7** **Em7** **Bm7**

**Em** **Bm7** **Cmaj7** **C/D** **Gmaj7** **Em7**

**Bm7** **Am7** **D/G** **G** **D/E** **Em7**

**Fmaj7** **Fmaj7/E** **C/D** **G** **Em** **C/D** **Gmaj7**

**Em7** **Bm7** **Em** **Bm7** **Cmaj7**



Cm7/F F/Bb Bb Gm7 Dm7  
 Now you're here like you've been before, and you know just what I need. It took some  
 Gm Dm7 Ebmaj7 Eb/F Bbmaj7 Gm7  
 time for me to see. You give good love to me. Ba - by, so good. Nev - er too much, we'll nev - er be. Abmaj7 Abmaj7/G  
 Dm7 Cm7 Bbmaj7 F/G Gm7  
 Take this heart of mine in - to your hands. You give good love to me. It's nev - er too much. You give good love to me. Gm F/Eb  
 1 Eb/F Fsus/Bb Fsus/Ab 2 Eb/F Repeat ad lib. and Fade  
 Ba - by, you give good love. Now I, Ba - by, you give good love. I can stop look - ing a - round. D.S.  
 Gm F/Eb C D Gm F/G Eb/F  
 It's not what this love's all a - bout. Our love is here to stay, to stay. Ba-by, you give good love.

## (YOU'RE THE) DEVIL IN DISGUISE

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Words and Music by BILL GIANT,  
BERNIE BAUM & FLORENCE KAYE

Moderately Bright F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb C Bb  
 You look like an an - gel. Walk like an an - gel. Talk like an an - gel.  
 C Bb C7 Tacet F Dm F To Coda  
 but I got wise; You're The Dev - il In Dis - guise. Oh, yes, you are, De - vil In Dis - guise. Mm  
 Dm F Dm F  
 { You fooled me with your kiss - es, You cheat - ed and you schemed, Heav - en knows how you  
 I thought that I was in heav - en, But I was sure sur - prised, Heav - en help me, I  
 Dm Bb C7 F CODA Dm F Dm Repeat and Fade  
 Third time D.S. at Coda  
 lied to me, You're not the way you seemed, You Dev il In Dis - guise, Oh, yes, you are. Dev - il In Dis -  
 did - n't see the dev - il in your eyes.

## YOUR SONG

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Words and Music by  
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Slowly

1. It's a lit - tle bit fun - ny \_\_\_\_\_ this feel - ing in - side, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm not one of those who can  
2. If I was a sculp - tor \_\_\_\_\_ but then a - gain no, \_\_\_\_\_ or a man who makes po - tions in a

eas - i - ly hide, \_\_\_\_\_ I don't have much mon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_ but, boy, if I did, \_\_\_\_\_  
trav - el - in' show, \_\_\_\_\_ I know it's not much but it's the best I can do, \_\_\_\_\_

I'd buy a big house where \_\_\_\_\_ we both could live. this one's for you. \_\_\_\_\_  
My gift is my song and \_\_\_\_\_ I've ev - er seen. \_\_\_\_\_

3.6. And you can tell ev - ry - bod - y This is Your Song. \_\_\_\_\_

It may be quite sim - ple but, \_\_\_\_\_ now that it's done, \_\_\_\_\_ I hope you don't mind, \_\_\_\_\_ I hope you don't mind \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ that I put down in words. How won - der - ful life is while you're in the world. \_\_\_\_\_

CODA I hope you don't mind, \_\_\_\_\_ I hope you don't mind \_\_\_\_\_ that I put down in words, How won - der - ful life is while

you're in the world. \_\_\_\_\_ you're in the world. \_\_\_\_\_

Verse 4: I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss  
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross  
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song  
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

Verse 5: So excuse me forgetting but these things I do  
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue  
Anyway the thing is what I really mean  
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

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