



The COUNTRY MUSIC

**FAKE
BOOK**

184 Country Classics

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All I Have To Do Is Dream

Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant

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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, 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 - way. I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why, When - ev - er I want you, - All I Have To Do Is Dream, All I Have To Do Is Dream.

Bird Dog

Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant

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Moderately

John - ny is a jok - er, (He's a bird), A ve - ry 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 -

C7 G D7 G7 C7

try-in' to steal my ba - by (He's a Bird Dog). Hey, Bird Dog, Get a - way from my quail, —

G D7 C7

Hey, Bird Dog, You're on — the wrong trail, Bird Dog, You'd bet - ter leave my lo - vey dove a-lone, —

G C7 G

Hey, Bird Dog, Get a - way from my chick, — Hey, Bird Dog, You'd bet - ter

D7 C7 G

get a - way quick, — Bird Dog, You'd bet - ter find a Chick - en Lit - tle of your own. —

Bo Weevil Song

Words & Music by Jerry Capehart & Eddie Cochran

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Moderately

D

Oh well the Bo Wee - vil am a lit - tle black bug, — Come from a' Me - xi-co they say, —

(lyrics 2-5)

3

— Came a' all the way to Tex - as — just - a' look-in' for a place — to stay, — Just look - in' for a home, —

A7 D

Just look - in' for a home. — Doo —

1-4 5 Repeat to fade

ah ba! — (2,3,4) Oh well the ah ba — ba! — Do — ah ba — ba! —

(5) Well if a'

2. Oh well the first time I seen the Bo Weevil,
 He was a' sittin' on the square,
 Oh well the next time that I seen him,
 He had all his family there,
 Just lookin' for a home (etc.)
3. Oh well the farmer took the Bo Weevil,
 And he put him on the red hot sand,
 Well the weevil said this is a' mighty hot,
 But I'll take it like a man,
 This'll be my home (etc.)
4. Oh well the farmer took the Bo Weevil,
 And he put him on a keg of ice,
 Well the weevil said to the farmer,
 This is a' mighty cool and nice,
 This'll be my home (etc.)
5. Well if a' anybody should ask you
 Who it was who sang this song,
 Say a guitar picker from a' Oklahoma city,
 With a pair of blue jeans on,
 Just lookin' for a home (etc.)

Blue Bayou

Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson

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Moderately

I feel so bad— I got a wor-ried mind, I'm so lone-ly all the time since I left my
ba-by be-hind— on— Blue Bay-ou;— Want to see my ba-by a-gain— and to be with
some of my friends,— May-be I'll be hap-pi-er then— on— Blue Bay-ou.— I'm go-ing
back some-day— come what may— to Blue Bay-ou,— Where you sleep all day— and the cat-fish play— on
Blue Bay-ou,— And the fish-ing boats— with the sails a-float,— If I could on-ly see that fa-
mi-liar sun-rise— through sleep-y eyes,— How hap-py I'd be.— 2. I hurt-in' in-side.—

2. I feel so bad I got a worried mind,
I'm so lonely all the time,
Since I left my baby behind on the Blue Bayou,
Saving nickles, saving dimes,
Working till the sun don't shine,
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.
I'm going back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou,
Where my folks I'll find all the time on Blue Bayou,
With that girl of mine by my side till the moon in the evening dies,
Oh some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside.

Cottonfields

Words & Music by Huddie Ledbetter

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Moderately

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 home,— When I was a lit-tle ba-by my moth-er

B^b F C7 F
 rocked me in the cra-dle, In them old old— Cot-ton - fields at home. ——— Oh when them

 B^b F
 cot-ton balls got rot-ten you could - n't pick ve - ry much cot-ton, In them old

 C7 F F7 B^b
 Cot-ton - fields at home, ——— It was down in Lou'-si - an - a just a mile from Tex - ar -

 F C7 F
 ka - na, And them old, old ——— Cot-ton - fields at home. ———

Bye Bye Love

Words & Music by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant

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Moderately fast

C⁻ F C⁻
 These girls are ba-by ——— with some one here ——— She sure looks hap-py ———
 no more ——— I'm through with love. ——— I'm through with count-ing ———

 F B^b C7
 I sure am blue. ——— She was my ba-by ——— till he stepped in. ———
 the stars a-bove. ——— And here's the rea-son ——— that I'm so free. ———

 F B^b F B^b F
 — Good-bye to ro-mance ——— that might have been. ——— } Bye Bye, Love,
 — My lov-in' ba-by ——— is through with me. ——— }

 B^b F B^b F C7 F
 Bye bye, hap-pi-ness, ——— Hel-lo lone-li-ness, ——— I think I'm gon-na cry; ———

 B^b F B^b F B^b F
 Bye Bye, Love, Bye bye, sweet ca-ress, ——— Hel-lo emp-ti-ness, ——— I

 C7 F C7 1. F 2. F B^b F
 feel like I could die; ——— Bye bye, my love, bye bye. I'm through with bye. ———

Bread And Butter

Words & Music by Jay Turnbow & Larry Parks

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Moderately

Chords: C F C C F C F C F C F C G7 C

(Instrumental)

Chords: F C F C C F C F

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

(lyric 2 & 3)

Chords: C F C F C F C F C F C F

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

Chords: C F 1.2. C G7 C 3. C G7 C F C

feeds him, He's her lov-in' man. With some o-ther man.

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.

Devoted To You

Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant

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Moderately

Chords: G D7 G D7 G C Bm

Dar-ling you can count on me, 'Til the sun dries up the sea, Un-til then I'll
I'll be yours thro' end-less time, I'll a-dore your charms sub-lime, Guess by now you
Thro' the years my love will grow, Like a ri-ver it will flow, It can't die be-

Chords: Am G C D7 G Fine Am Bm Em Am D7

al-ways be } De-vo-ted To You. I'll ne-ver leave you, I'll ne-ver lie, I'll ne-ver be un-
know that I'm }
cause I'm so }

Chords: G Am Bm Em A7 D7 D.C.al Fine

true, I'll ne-ver give you rea-son to cry, I'd be un-hap-py if you were blue.

Wake Up Little Susie

Words & Music by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant

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Moderately

C Gm C 1. G^b7 G7 2. F C7

Wake Up Lit - tle Su - sie, — Wake up! We've both been sound a - sleep, —
The mo - vie wasn't so hot, —

F C7 F C7 F C7

— Wake Up — Lit - tle Su - sie and weep, The mov - ie's o - ver, It's four o - clock — and
— It did - n't have much of a plot We fell a - sleep and our goose is cooked, — Our

F C7 F G7 F G7

we're in trou - ble deep, } Wake Up — Lit - tle Su - sie, — Wake Up — Lit - tle Su - sie. —
re - pu - ta - tion is shot,

F7 G 3 D7 G 3 D7 G

Well what are we gon - na tell your ma - ma? — What are we gon - na tell your pa? —

3 D7 G D7 G C To Coda

What are we gon - na tell our friends — when they say "Ooh, la la!" Wake Up Lit - tle Su - sie, —

G7 C

Wake Up — Lit - tle Su - sie. — Well we told your ma - ma that we'd be in by

C7 F

ten, Well Su - sie ba - by, looks like we goofed a - gain, — Wake Up — Lit - tle

G7 F G7 C D.C.al Coda

Su - sie, — Wake Up — Lit - tle Su - sie, — We've got - ta go home. —

Coda G7 C F7 C

Wake Up — Lit - tle Su - sie. —

Cathy's Clown

Words & Music by Don & Phil Everly

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Moderately

F B^b F B^b F B^b F B^b

I've got to stand tall, You know a man can't crawl, For when he knows you tell

(Lyric 2)

F B^b F C7 F B^b F

lies and he lets them pass by, Then he's not a man at all. Don't want your love

an - y more, Don't want your kiss es, That's for

Dm B^b C7

sure, I die each day I hear this sound, Here he

F

comes, That's Cath - y's Clown. 1. 2.

comes, That's Cath - y's Clown. 2. When you see me shed a Clown.

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 you don't even care?
Don't want your love (etc.)

Raining In My Heart

Words & Music by Boudleaux & Felice Bryant

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Moderately

G G+ G G7

The sun is out, the sky is blue, There's not a cloud to spoil the view, — But it's
weath - er man says "clear to - day," He does - n't know you've gone a - way, — And it's

C D7 1. G D7 2. G

rain - ing, Rain - ing In My Heart. The
rain - ing, Rain - ing In My Heart.

Dm7 G7 C Em7 A7

Oh, mis - er - y, mis - er - y, What's gon - na be - come of

D7 G G+ G

me? _____ I tell my blues they must - n't show, But soon these tears are

G7 C D7 G C G

bound to flow, — 'Cause it's rain - ing, _____ Rain - ing In My Heart. _____

Oh, Lonesome Me

Words & Music by Don Gibson

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Moderately

C G7

Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's go - in' out and hav - in' fun, _____ I'm just a fool for
bad mis - take I'm mak - in' just by hang - in' 'round, _____ I know that I should
must be some way I can lose these lone - some blues, _____ For - get a - bout 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 just can't see, _____
past and find some - bo - dy new, _____ I've thought of ev - 'ry - thing from A to Z, _____

To Coda ♪ G7

1. C 2. C

Oh, _____ Lone - some Me. _____ A Me. _____ I'll
Oh, _____ Lone - some
Oh, _____ Lone - some

G D7

bet she's not like me, She's out and fan - cy free, Flirt - ing with the

G D7

boys with all her charms, _____ But I still love her so, And bro - ther don't you

G G7 D.C.al Coda

know, I'd wel - come her right back here in my arms, _____ Well, there

Coda ♪ G7 C

Oh, _____ Lone - some Me. _____

Only The Lonely

Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson

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Moderately

Musical score for 'Only The Lonely' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: 'On - ly The Lone - ly know the way I feel to - night, On - ly The Lone - ly know this Lone - ly know the heart - aches I've been through, On - ly The Lone - ly know I feel - ing ain't right. There goes my ba - by, There goes my heart, They've gone for - cry and cry for you. May - be to - mor - row, A new ro - mance, No more sor - ev - er, So far a - part, But On - ly The Lone - ly know why row, But that's the chance you've got to take if you're lone - ly I cry, On - ly The Lone - ly, On - ly The Lone - ly heart - break, On - ly The Lone - ly'.

Oh, Pretty Woman

Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Bill Dees

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Moderately

Musical score for 'Oh, Pretty Woman' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: 'Pret - ty wo - man walk - ing down the street, Pret - ty wo - man, The kind I like to meet, Pret - ty wo - man, I don't be - lieve you, You're not the truth, No - one could look as good as you, Mer - cy! Pret - ty wo - man, Won't you par - don me, Pret - ty wo - man, I could - n't help but see, Pret - ty wo - man, That you look love - ly as can be, Are you lone - ly just like me? Pret - ty wo - man stop a - while, Pret - ty wo - man talk a - while'.

B^bm E^b7 A^b B^bm E^b7 A^b

Pret-ty wo-man give your smile to me. — Pret-ty wo-man yeah yeah yeah, — Pret-ty wo-man

Fm B^bm E^b7 F7 Dm B^bm

look my way, — Pret-ty wo-man say you'll stay with me, — 'Cause I need you, — I'll treat you

C7 F Dm B^bm C7 F

right, Come to me ba-by, — Be mine to-night. — Pret-ty wo-man — don't

Dm F Dm B^b C7

walk on by, — Pret-ty wo-man, — Don't make me cry, — Pret-ty wo-man — don't walk a-way, —

Hey, — O. K. — If that's the way it must be, O. K. — I guess I'll go on home — it's

late, There'll be to-mor-row night, but wait! What do I see, — Is she walk-ing back to

me? — Yeah, — she's walk-ing back to me! — Oh, — Pret-ty Wo-man. —

Born To Lose

Words & Music by Ted Daffan

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Moderately

Dm7 G7 C F G7 C C7 F

mf Born to lose, I've lived my life in vain, — Ev-ry dream has
lose, It seems so hard to bear, — How I long to
lose, my ev-ry hope is gone, — It's so hard to
use to dream of hap-pi-ness, — All I see is

C G7 C / G13 G7 C Gm7 C7 / / F

on-ly brought me pain, — All my life I've al-ways been so blue, —
al-ways have you near, — You've grown tired and now you say we're through, —
face that emp-ty dawn, — You were all the hap-pi-ness I knew, —
on-ly lone-li-ness, — All my life I've al-ways been so blue, —

G7

1.2.3. C F#dim G7sus4 / Dm7 G7 4. C A^b7 C

Born to lose and now I'm los-in' you. — 2.3. Born to you. — 4. There's no

Hello Mary Lou

Words & Music by Gene Pitney

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Moderately

Chords: B^b, Dm, Gm, B^b, E^b, B^b, F7, B^b, Dm, Gm, B^b, E^b, E^o, B^b, Gm, Cm7, F7, B^b, E^b, B^b, C7, F7, B^b, D7, Gm, C7, F7, 1. B^b, F7, 2. B^b

You passed me by one sun - ny day, _____ Flashed those big brown eyes my way and
 saw your lips I heard your voice _____ B'lieve me I just had no choice, wild
 ooh - I want - ed you for - ev - er more, _____ Now I'm not one that
 hors - es could - n't make me stay a - way. _____ I thought a - bout a
 gets a-round, - I swear my feet stuck to the ground, And tho' I ne - ver did meet you be -
 moon - lit night, - My arms a - bout you good an' tight, That's all I had to see for me to
 fore. _____ } I said "Hel - lo Ma - ry Lou, Good - bye heart, Sweet Ma - ry Lou I'm
 say. _____ }
 so in love with you. _____ I knew Ma - ry Lou, We'd ne - ver
 part, So Hel - lo Ma - ry Lou, Good - bye heart." _____ I heart." _____

A White Sport Coat (And A Pink Carnation)

Words & Music by Marty Robbins

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Moderately

Chords: C, Dm7, G7, F, G13, C, Am7, Dm7, G7, C, Dm7, G7, F, G13, C, F, C, G7, C

mf A white sport coat and a pink car - na - tion, I'm all dressed
 up for the dance, _____ A white sport coat and a pink car - na - tion,
 I'm all a - lone in ro - mance. _____ Once you told me long a - go, _____ To the prom with

me you'd go, — Now you've changed your mind it seems, — Some - one else will hold my dreams. A white sport
 coat and a pink car - na - tion, I'm in a blue, blue mood.

Blanket On The Ground

Words & Music by Roger Bowling

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Moderately

mp Come and look out thro' the win - dow, — That big old moon is shin - ing down, —
 Tell me now does it re - mind you — of a blan - ket on the
 ground? — Re - mem - ber back — when love first found us, — We'd go
 slip - pin' out of town, — And we loved — be - neath the moon - light, —
 On a blan - ket on the ground. — *mf* I'll get the blan - ket from the bed - room, —
 And we'll go walk - in' once a - gain, — To that spot down by the
 riv - er. — Where our sweet — love first — be - gan; — Just be -
 cause we are mar - ried, — Don't mean we can't sleep a - round, — So let's walk —
 — out thro' — the moon - light, — And lay the blan - ket on the ground. —

Mockin' Bird Hill

Words & Music by Vaughn Horton

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Moderately

The musical score for 'Mockin' Bird Hill' is written in G major and 3/4 time. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'When the sun in the morn - in' peeps o - ver the hill, And three cor - nered plough and a till, A late in the eve - ning I climb up the hill, Sur - kiss - es the ro - ses round my win - dow sill, Then my heart fills with glad - ness when mule that I bought for a ten dol - lar bill, There's a tum - ble down shack - ness and a vey all my king - dom while ev - 'ry - thing's still, On - ly me and the sky and an I hear the trill, Of the birds in the tree tops on Mock - in' Bird Hill. rus - ty ol' mill, But it's my Home Sweet the Home up on Mock - in' Bird Hill. ol' whip - poor - will, Sing - in' songs in the twi - light on Mock - in' Bird Hill. } Tra - la la twit - tle - dee dee dee, It gives me a thrill, To wake up in the morn - in' to the mock - in' bird's trill, Tra - la la twit - tle - dee dee dee, There's peace and good - will, You're wel - come as the flow - ers on Mock - in' Bird Hill. 1.2. Got a Hill. 3. When it's

Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

Words & Music by Hank Williams

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Moderately

The musical score for 'Jambalaya (On The Bayou)' is written in C major and 3/4 time. It consists of two staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'Good - bye Joe, me got - ta go, me oh my oh, Me got - ta go pole the pi - rogue down the Bay - ou, My Y - vonne, the sweet - est one, me oh

G7 C

my oh, Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bay-ou. Jam - ba -

G7

la - ya and a craw - fish pie and fil - let gum-bo, 'Cause to - night I'm gon - na see my ma cher a -

C G7

mi - o, Pick gui - tar, fill fruit jar and be gay - o, Son of a

1. C 2. C

gun, we'll have big fun on the Bay - ou. 2.Thi - bo - bay - ou.

2. Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen,
 Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh,
 Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.
 Jambalaya etc.

Are You Sincere?

Words & Music by Wayne Walker

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Moderately

mf Are you sin - cere when you say "I love you"? Are you sin -

cere when you say "I'll be true"? Do you mean ev - 'ry word that

my ears have heard? I'd like to know which way to go, Will our love grow? Are you sin - cere?

Are you sin - cere when you say you miss me? Are you sin - cere ev - 'ry

time you kiss me? And are you real - ly mine ev - 'ry day, All the

time? I'd like to know which way to go, Will our love grow? Are you sin - cere?

Singing The Blues

Words & Music by Melvin Endsley

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Well I ne - ver felt more like Sing - ing The Blues, 'Cause I ne - ver thought that
ne - ver felt more like cry - in' all night, 'Cause e - v'ry - thing's wrong and

I'd e - ver lose your love dear, Why'd you do me this way? Well I
no - thin' ain't right with - out you,

You got me Sing - ing The Blues. The moon and stars no long - er shine, The
dream is gone I thought was mine, There's no - thing left for me to do but cry

o - ver you, Well, I ne - ver felt more like run - ning a - way, But why should I go, 'Cause

I could - n't stay with - out you, You got me Sing - ing The Blues.

Hey, Good Lookin'

Words & Music by Hank Williams

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Moderately

Hey, Hey, Good Look-in', What - cha got cook-in', How's a - bout cook - in'

some - thin' up with me. Hey, sweet ba - by, Don't you think

may - be, We could find us a brand new rec - i - pe. I got a hot rod Ford and a

C F C F C

two dol - lar bill and I know a spot right o - ver the hill, — There's so - da pop and the danc - in's free, — So if you

D7 G7 C

wan - na have fun come a - long with me. — Hey, Good Look - in', What - cha got

D7 G7

1. C F C 2. C F C

cook - in', How's a - bout cook - in' some - thin' up — with me. — I'm me. —

2. I'm free and ready so we can go steady,
 How's about savin' all your time for me.
 No more lookin', I know I've been tooken,
 How's about keepin' steady company.
 I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence,
 And find me one for five or ten cents,
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age,
 'Cause I'm writing' your name on every page.
 Hey, Good Lookin', Whatcha got cookin',
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me.

Beside The Alamo

Music by Frank Skinner Words by Victor Kirk

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Moderately

E^b A^b E^b / / A^b / E^b

mf I lost my heart one eve - ning, — The stars were all a - glow,
 You smiled at me so sweet - ly, — And when you said hel - lo,

A^b E^b 1. B^b7

One sum - mer night in Tex - as, — Be - side the Al - a - mo.
 I lost my heart com - plete - ly, —

2. / / A^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b

Be - side the Al - a - mo. — Some - where a soft gui - tar was play - ing, — A

A^b E^b A^b A dim E^b Cm7

cow - boy's lone - ly mel - o - dy, — My lone - some heart kept say - ing — that

F9 B^b7 E^b A^b E^b / / A^b /

you were meant for me. — And now that we're to - geth - er, — I'll nev - er let you

E^b A^b E^b / / A^b B^b7 E^b

go, — We'll live our life to - geth - er, — Be - side the Al - a - mo.

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

Words & Music by Fred Rose

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Moderately

The musical score for "Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line with chord symbols. The tempo is marked "Moderately".

Lyrics:
 In the twilight glow I see her, Blue eyes cry - ing in the
 Now my hair has turned to sil - ver, All my life I've loved in
 rain, As we kissed good - bye and in part - ed, I
 vain, I can see her star in her ha - ven,
 knew we'd nev - er meet in a - gain. Love is like a dy - ing
 Blue eyes cry - ing in the rain. Some - day when we meet up
 em - ber, On - ly mem - o - ries re - main; Thro' the
 yon - der, We'll stroll hand in hand a - gain, In a
 a - ges I'll re - mem - ber, Blue eyes cry - ing in the rain.
 land that knows no part - ing, Blue eyes cry - ing in the rain.

Chord Symbols: F, C7, F, Bb, F, F7, Bb, F, C7, F, C7, F, Bb, F, D.C.

Dynamic Markings: mp, mf

Achy Breaky Heart

Words & Music by Don Von Tress

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Moderately

The musical score for "Achy Breaky Heart" is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line with chord symbols. The tempo is marked "Moderately".

Lyrics:
 You can tell the world you ne - ver was my girl, You can burn my clothes up when I'm gone,
 (See additional lyrics)
 You can tell your friends just what a fool I've been, And laugh and joke a - bout me on the phone.
 You can tell my arms go back to the farm, You can tell my feet to hit the floor, Or
 you can tell my lips to tell my fin - ger - tips they won't be reach - ing out for you no more. But

Chord Symbols: A, E, A, E, A

Dynamic Marking: mf

don't tell my heart, My a - chy break - y heart, I just don't think he'd un - der - stand, And
 if you tell my heart, My a - chy break - y heart, — He might blow up and kill this man.

2. You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas,
 You can tell your dog to bite my leg,
 Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip,
 That he never really liked me anyway.
 Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please,
 Myself already knows I'm okay,
 Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind,
 It might be walking out on me today.
 But don't tell my heart (etc.)

An Old Christmas Card

Words & Music by Vaughn Horton

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Moderately

Ev - 'ry Christ - mas Eve, When San - ta's work is through, I tip - toe through the lit - tle at - tic
 door; Through my sou - ve - nirs, I tum back all the years, Un -
 til I find what I am look - ing for: *mf* There's an old Christ - mas card in an
 old dust - y trunk, And it brings back sweet mem - 'ries dear to me, Though it's
 fad - ed and worn, It's as pre - cious as the morn when I found it 'neath our first Christ - mas
 tree. I thrill with ev - 'ry word, Ev - 'ry line, Guess I'm
 al - ways sen - ti - men - tal 'round this time. Par - don me if a tear falls a -
 mong my Christ - mas cheer, It's the mem - 'ry of an old Christ - mas card.

A Mansion On The Hill

Words by Fred Rose Music by Hank Williams

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Moderately

mf To - night down here in the val - ley, I'm lone - some and oh how I
wait - ed all thro' the years love, To give you a heart true and

feel, As I sit here a - lone in my cab - in, I can see your
real, 'Cause I know you're liv - ing in sor - row, In your love - less

man - sion on the hill. Do you re - call when we part - ed, The
man - sion on the hill. The light shines bright from your win - dow, The

sto - ry to me you re - vealed? You said you could live with - out love dear,
trees stand so si - lent and still, I know you're a - lone with your pride dear,

— In your love - less man - sion on the hill. I've hill.
— In your love - less man - sion on the

Blue Moon Of Kentucky

Words & Music by Bill Monroe

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Moderately

mf Blue moon, Blue moon, Blue moon,

— Keep a - shin - in' bright; Blue moon keep — on a - shin - in' bright, — You're gon - na

bring - a me back - a my ba - by to - night; — Blue moon, Keep a - shin - in' bright! —

— I said blue moon of Ken - tuck - y to keep on shin - ing, Shine on the one that's

gone and left me blue, ——— I said blue moon of Ken - tuck - y to keep on
 shin - ing, ——— Shine on the one that's gone and left — me blue. ———
 Well it was on one moon - light night, Stars shin - in' bright, Whis - per on
 high, Love ——— said good - bye; Blue moon of Ken - tuck - y keep on
 shin - ing, ——— Shine on the one that's gone and left — me blue. ———

Crying

Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson

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Moderately

mf I was all right for a while, I could smile for a while, But I
 saw you last night, — You held my hand real tight — as you stopped to say hel - lo. Oh you
 wished me well, — You could - n't tell ——— that I'd been cry - ing o - ver you,
 Cry - ing o - ver you, When you said "So long," Left me stand - ing ——— all a -
 lone, A - lone and cry - ing; — Cry - ing, — cry - ing, — cry - ing, It's hard to
 un - der - stand, But the touch of your hand ——— can start me cry - ing. ———

Bright Lights And Blonde Haired Women

Words & Music by Eddie Kirk

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Moderate country style

E^b C7 F7 B^b13 B^b7
mf I'm get - ting tired — of roam - ing a - round, I'm get - ting tired — of
E^b G^bdim Fm7 B^b7 E^bmaj7 / / E^b Gm7 G^bdim Fm7 / / Fm7^(b5) B^b7
 paint - ing the town; Bright lights and blonde - haired wo - men don't thrill me,
F9 Fm7 / / B^b7 / E^b C7
 I'm get - ting tired of be - ing lit up like a Christ - mas tree. I guess I've done ev - 'ry - thing there
F7 B^b13 B^b7 B^b13 / / Dm7^(b5) G7 A^b
 is to do, You said it would be that way, Be - lieve me
/ / A^{dim} / E^b Gm7^(b5) C7 Fm7 / / Fm7^(b5) B^b13 E^b A^b E^b
 ba - by, I'm all through, I guess I'll come back to you.

Come On In (And Make Yourself At Home)

Words & Music by V.F. (Pappy) Stewart

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Moderately

C C7 F C
mf Come on in, — The front door's o - pen to you, — No - bod - y could
G7 F G7 F G7 C
 want you, No - bod - y could need you, No - bod - y could love you like I do. —
G7 C C7 F C
 — Come on in, — The front door's o - pen to you, — Hon - ey I've been
G7 F G7 F G7
 miss - in' — your hug - gin' and kiss - in' Hon - ey I've been miss - in', Miss - in' you. —
C G7 F
 I don't want no oth - er love, — No oth - er love will

C G7 F G7 C

do, I'm nev-er sa-tis-fied hon-ey un-less I'm with you! Come on in, My

C7 F C G7

front door's o-pen to you, You know I want you,

F G7 F G7 C

You know I need you, You know I love you, Yes I do.

Dreams Of The Everyday Housewife

Words & Music by Chris Gantry

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Moderately

Gmaj7 G C

mf She looks in the mir-ror and stares at the wrin-kles that were not there yes-ter-ter-

pho-to-graph al-bum she takes from the clo-set and slow-ly turns the first

Cmaj7 C D Dsus4 C

day, And thinks of the young man that she al-most mar-ried, What would he

page, And care-ful-ly picks up the crum-bl-ing flow-er, The first one he

B7 C B Gmaj7

think if he saw her this way? She holds up her a-pron in lit-tle girl

gave her, Now with-ered with age. She clos-es her eyes and touch-es the

G C Cmaj7 C

fash-ion, As some-thing comes in-to her mind, Then slow-ly starts danc-ing, Re-

house-dress that sud-den-ly dis-ap-pears, And just for the mo-ment she's

D / Dsus4 / C B C D

mem-b'ring her girl-hood and all of the boys she had wait-ing in line,

wear-ing the gown that broke all their minds back so man-y years,

D7 G C G G

Ah! } Such are the dreams of the ev-'ry-day house-wife you see ev-'ry-

Ah! }

C G D C

where an-y-time of the day; Like the ev-'ry-day house-wife who gave up the

G C 1. G D7 2. G

good life for me. 2. The

Bayou Baby (A Cajun Lullaby)

Words & Music by Merle Travis

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Moderately

The score is written in a single system with a key signature of two flats (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The tempo is marked 'Moderately' and the dynamics start with 'mf'. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the lyrics are written below it. Chord symbols (Eb, Bb7, Eb6, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7) are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic structure. The lyrics are: 'The scis - sor - tail roost on a tel - e - phone pole, When the eve - nin' - is / old horn - ed owl in the pine - woods - may yell, Don't - wor - ry - my / bring plen - ty red fish - to make a - fine stew, So - tell your - ma - / old, belle, And the storm - y - clouds roll, Then I've got - me / ma, She'll know what - to do, zelle, do, We'll have - 'ry - thing's / plen - ty of fish - in' to do, But to - mor - row - I'll / gon - na be très bon you see, To - mor - row - for / gum - bo - and drink lots of wine, To - us ev - 'ry - / come back - to you. / you and for me. / thing will be fine. } Oh bye, Oh my ba - by, On the bay - ou to - night, Oh / bye, Oh my ba - by, My che - rie sleep tight, And dream of to - mor - row when fish - in' is / thro', I'll fly o'er the bay - ou to you. 1.2. Eb 3. Eb 2. The you. 3. I'll

Cut Across Shorty

Words & Music by Marijohn Wilkin & Wayne P. Walker

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Moderately

The score is written in a single system with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The tempo is marked 'Moderately' and the dynamics start with 'mf'. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the lyrics are written below it. Chord symbols (C, F, D7, G7, C, F, C) are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic structure. The lyrics are: 'Now a coun - try boy - named - Short - y, And a ci - ty boy named Dan, Had to / prove who could run the fast - est to win Miss Lu - cy's - hand. Now Dan had all the mon - / - ey, And he al - so had the looks, But Short - y must a' had some - thing boys - that

G7 C F

can't be found in books. "Oh well a' cut a - cross Short - y, Short - y cut a - cross!" That's

C F G7

what Miss Lu - cy said, "Cut a - cross Short - y, Short - y cut a - cross! It's you I want to wed." -

1.2. C 3. C G7 C Repeat to fade

— 2.Now 3.But — It's you I want to wed, — It's

2. Now Dan had been in training
A week before the race,
He'd made up his mind old Shorty
Would end in second place,
And Dan with his long legs a' flyin',
Left Shorty far behind,
And Shorty heard him holler out
"Miss Lucy you'll soon be mine!"

3. But Shorty wasn't worried,
There was a smile upon his face,
He knew that he was going to win
'Cause Lucy had fixed the race,
And just like that old story
About the turtle and the hare,
When Dan crossed over the finish line,
He found Shorty waiting there!

Don't Let The Stars Get In Your Eyes

Words & Music by Slim Willet

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Moderately

D13 G D7

mf Don't let the stars get in your eyes, Don't let the moon break your heart, —

G

Love blooms at night, In day - light it dies, Don't let the stars get in your eyes, Oh keep your

al Coda D7 G

heart for me, For some day I'll re - turn and you know you're the on - ly one I'll ev - er love. —

D13 G

1. Too man - y nights, — Too man - y stars, — Too man - y moons could change your
2. Too man - y miles, — Too man - y days, — Too man - y nights to be a -

D7

mind, — If I'm gone too long, Don't for - get where you be - long, When the
gone, — Oh please keep your heart — while we're a - part, — Don't

1. G D7 D13 / / 2. G D7 D13 / / D.S. al Coda

stars come out re - mem - ber you are mine. — Don't let the gone. — Don't let the
lin - ger in the moon - light while I'm

Coda

D7 G C G

one I'll ev - er love. —

How's The World Treating You

Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant & Chet Atkins

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Moderately slow

mf

1. I've had noth - ing but sor - row, _____ Since you said we were through,
2. Got no plans for next Sun - day, _____ Got no plans for to - day,
3. Do you won - der a - bout me, _____ Like I'm hop - ing you do?

There's no hope for to - mor - row, _____ How's the world treat - ing you?
Ev - 'ry day is blue Mon - day, _____ Ev - 'ry day you're a - way,
Are you lone - some with - out me? _____ Have you found some - one new?

Ev - 'ry sweet thing that mat - tered, _____ Has been bro - ken in two,
Tho' our path - ways have part - ed, _____ To your mem - 'ry I'm true,
Are you burn - ing and yearn - ing, _____ Do you ev - er get blue?

All my dreams have been shat - tered, _____ How's the world treat - ing you? you?
Guess I'll stay bro - ken heart - ed, _____ How's the world treat - ing you?
Do you think of re - turn - ing? _____ How's the world treat - ing _____

1.2. Eb B7 3. Eb

Funny, Familiar, Forgotten Feelings

Words & Music by Mickey Newbury

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Moderately

mp

Last night qui - et - ly she walked thro' my mind, As I lay search - ing for sleep, _____

Her soft hand reached out, She whis - pered my name as she brushed a

tear from my cheek, *mf* And then those fun - ny fa - mil - iar for - got - ten feel - ings start - ed

walk - in' all o - ver my mind. _____ *mp* It's sad, so sad to watch love go

bad, But a true love would not have gone wrong, _____ I'm just thank - ful for the

C D7 G7 C

good times we've had, For with - out them I could not go on. *mf* With all these fun - ny fa -

E7 Am D7 C G7 C G7

mil - iar for - got - ten feel - ings walk - in' all o - ver my mind, _____ I

F C D7 G7

must go on, Be — strong tho' a mil - lion tear drops may fall, Be - fore these

C E7 Am D7 C G7 C

fun - ny fa - mil - iar for - got - ten feel - ings stop walk - in' all o - ver my mind. _____

If You've Got The Money, I've Got The Time

Words & Music by Lefty Frizzell & Jim Beck

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Bright country style

mf If you've got the mon - ey, I've got the time, _____

(Lyric 2)

We'll go honk - y tonk - in' and we'll have a time; We'll make all the night spots,

dance, ro - mance and dine, — If you've got the mon - ey hon - ey, I've got the time. There

ain't no use to tar - ry, So let's start out to - night, — We'll spread joy, Oh boy! Oh boy!

And we'll spread it right, We'll have more fun ba - by, All way down the line, — If

you've got the mon - ey hon - ey, I've got the time. 2. If I've no more time!

2. If you've got the money, I've got the time,
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time;
Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind,
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time.
Yes we'll go honky tonkin' and we'll be pleasure bent,
I'll look like a million but I won't have a cent,
But if you run short of money, I'll run short of time,
'Cause you with no more money honey, I've no more time!

Crazy Arms

Words & Music by Chuck Seals & Ralph Mooney

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Moderately

The musical score for 'Crazy Arms' is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The tempo is marked 'Moderately' and the dynamics are 'mf'. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score includes various chords such as F, F7, Bb, C7, and D.C. The lyrics are: 'Blue is not the word for the way that I feel, And a storm is brew-ing in this heart of mine, — This ain't no cra - zy dream, I know that it's real, You're some - one els - e's love now you're not mine. — Cra - zy arms that reach to hold some - bod - y new, But my year - ing heart keeps say - ing you're not mine, — My trou - bled mind knows soon to an - oth - er you'll be wed, And that's why I'm lone - ly all the time. —'

2. Please take the treasured dreams I've had for you and me,
And take all the love I thought was mine,
Someday my crazy arms may hold someone new,
But now I'm so lonely all the time.
Crazy arms that reach (etc.)

Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream)

Words & Music by Cindy Walker

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Moderately

The musical score for 'Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream)' is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. The tempo is marked 'Moderately' and the dynamics are 'mf'. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score includes various chords such as A7, D7, and D. The lyrics are: 'Dream ba - by got — me dream - in' sweet dreams, The whole day through, Dream ba - by got — me dream - in' sweet dreams, Night time too; I love you and — I'm dream - in' of you, But that won't do, — Dream ba - by make — me stop my dream - in', You can make my dreams — come true. — Sweet dreams —'

ba - by, Sweet dreams — ba - by, Sweet
 dreams — ba - by, How long must I dream? —

Leaving On A Jet Plane

Words & Music by John Denver

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Moderately

mf All my bags are packed, - I'm ready to go, I'm standing here — outside your door, - I
 (Lyrics 2 & 3)

hate to wake — you up to say — good - bye, — But the dawn is break - in', It's
 ear - ly morn, - The tax - i's wait-in'. He's blow-in' his horn, — Al - ready I'm so lone - some I — could — cry; —

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

Hold me like — you'll nev - er let me go, — I'm leav - ing on a jet — plane,

Don't know when I'll be back — a - gain, Oh babe — I hate — to — go. —

go. — I'm leav - in' on a jet — plane, Don't know when I'll be back — a - gain, *Repeat to fade*

2. Many times I've let you down,
 So many times I've played around,
 I tell you now they don't mean a thing,
 Every place I go I'll think of you,
 Every song I sing I'll sing for you,
 When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.
 So kiss me (etc.)

3. Now the time has come to leave you,
 One more time let me kiss you,
 Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
 Dream about the days to come,
 When I won't have to leave alone,
 About the times I won't have to say.
 So kiss me (etc.)

I'd Rather Be Sorry

Words & Music by Kris Kristofferson

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Moderately

mf If you hurt me you won't be the first or the last, In a life-time of
 touch me it's ea - sy to make me be - lieve to - mor - row won't

man - y mis - takes, But I won't spend to - mor - row re - gret - ting the
 take you a - way, But I'd gam - ble what - ev - er to - mor - row might

past, For the chanc - es that I did - n't take. } 'Cause I'll nev - er
 bring, For the love that I'm liv - ing to - day.

know till it's ov - er, If I'm right or I'm wrong lov - ing you.

But I'd rath - er be sor - ry for some - thing I've done, Than for some - thing that

I did - n't do. 1. 2. When you

Chords: G, C, D7, G, C, D7, G7, C, D, G, C, D7, G, C, G, Dsus4, G, G

The Man From Laramie

Music by Lester Lee Words by Ned Washington

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Moderately

mf The man from La - ra - mie, He was a man with a peace - ful

turn of mind, He was kind of so - cia - ble and friend - ly, Friend - ly as

an - y man could be, But you nev - er saw a man out - draw the man from La - ra -

mie. The man from La - ra - mie, He was a man with a warm and

Chords: Eb, Ab, Eb, Cm, Gm, Gm6, Gm, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb

gen - tle heart, But when they'd start the ar - gu - in' and fight - in', _____ Fright - nin' and
 light - nin' fast was he, _____ There was no cay - out who could out - shoot the man from La - ra -
 mic. _____ He had a flair for la - dies, _____ The
 la - dies loved his air of mys - ter - y; _____ The west will nev - er see _____
 a man with so man - y notch - es on his gun, Ev - 'ry - one ad - mired the fear - less stran - ger. _____
 Dan - ger was this man's spec - ial - ty, _____ So they nev - er bossed or
 dou - ble crossed the man from La - ra - mie! _____

Don't Break The Heart That Loves You

Words & Music by Benny Davis & Ted Murry

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Moderately

Don't break the heart that loves you, Han - dle it with care, Don't break the heart that
 needs you, Dar - ling please be fair; Why do you flirt and con - stant - ly hurt me? Why do you
 treat our love _____ so care - less - ly? You know I'm jeal - ous of you. And
 yet you seem to try to go out of your way to be un - kind, _____ Sweet - heart I'm beg - gin'
 of you, Don't break the heart that loves you, Don't break this heart of mine _____

I'm Gonna Be A Country Girl Again

Words & Music by Buffy Sainte-Marie

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Moderately

mp **G**

The rain is fall - in' light - ly on the build - ings and the cars, I've said good - bye to
 spent some time in stud - y, Oh I've tak - en my de - grees, And mem - o - rised my
 wan - der'd in the hearts of men, — Look - ing for the sign, That here I might learn

G7 **C**

cit - y friends, De - part - ment stores and bars; The lights of town are
 for - mu - li, My A's 'n' B's C's; But what I know came
 hap - pi - ness, I might learn peace of mind; The one who taught my

Csus4 **C** **G** **D7**

at my back, My heart is full of stars, } *mf* And I'm gon - na be a coun - try girl a -
 long a - go and not from such as these, }
 les - son was the south wind thro' the pines, }

G / **D7** / / **G** **C** **G**

gain, ——— Oh yes, I'm gon - na be a coun - try girl a - gain, ——— With an

D7 **G** **G7**

old brown dog and a big front porch and rab - bits in the pen, I tell you all the lights on Broad - way don't a -

C **G** **D7** **1.2.** **3.**

mount to an a - cre of green, And I'm gon - na be a coun - try girl a - gain. ——— 2.3. I've gain. ———

G **C** **G**

Thirteen Women (And Only One Man In Town)

Words & Music by Dickie Thompson

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Country rock

mf **Cm**

There were thir - teen wo - men and on - ly one man in town, — There were

Fm **Cm** **E^{b7}**

thir - teen wo - men and on - ly one man in town, — And as fun - ny as it may be, — The

A^{b7} **Cm** **A^{b7}** **G7**

one and on - ly man — in — town was me, — With thir - teen wo - men and on - ly one man in town. —

Cm

I had two gals ev - 'ry morn - in', Serve my break - fast in bed,
 had three gals dance the mam - bo, Three gals ball - in' the jack,

E^b7 **A^b7** **G7**

And I'm tell - in you Jack one rubbed my back — while an - oth - er gal rubbed my head —
 And all of the rest real - ly did their best, — Boy they sure were a live - ly pack. —

Cm

Two gals gave me my mon - ey, Two gals bought me my clothes, — And an -
 I thought I was in hea - ven, All these an - gels were mine, — But I

E^b7 **A^b7** **G7** **Cm**

oth - er sweet thing bought me a dia - mond ring, — A - bout for - ty car - ats I sup - pose, — Now there were
 woke — up and I — hit the trail — 'cos I had to get to work on time. — Now there were

Fm

thir - teen wo - men and on - ly one man in town, — There were thir - teen wo - men and
 thir - teen wo - men and on - ly one man in town, — There were thir - teen wo - men and

Cm **E^b7**

on - ly one man in town, — And as fun - ny as it may be, — The
 on - ly one man in town, — No, I can't tell you where I've been, — I

A^b7 **Cm** **G7** **1. A^b7** **G7**

one and on - ly man — in — town was me, — With thir - teen wo - men and on - ly one man in town. —
 kind - a think some - day — I'll go back a - gain, — To thir - teen wo - men and

Cm **2. A^b7** **G7** **Cm**

I me the on - ly man a - round!

On Top Of Old Smokey

Traditional

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Moderately fast

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

mf 1. On top of old Smo - ky, — All cov - er'd with snow, — I —
 2. A - court - in's a plea - sure, — A - flirt - in's a grief, — A —
 3. A thief he will rob you, — And take what you have, — But a —
 4. They'll hug you and kiss you, — And tell you more lies, — Than the —
 5. On top of old Smo - ky, — I sit and I sigh, — I —

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

lost my true lo - ver, — For court - in' too slow, —
 false - heart - ed lo - ver — is worse than a thief, —
 false - heart - ed lo - ver — sends you to your grave, —
 ties on the rail - road, — Or stars in the skies, —
 lost my true lo - ver, — And that's why I cry. —

Greenback Dollar

Words & Music by Gene Vincent

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Moderately

mf Well I don't want — your green-back dol-lar, — Well I don't want — your watch and
chain. All that I want is you my dar-lin', Hon-ey won't you take — me back a - gain.
Your pa-pa says — we can-not mar-ry, Your ma-ma says — it will nev-er do, — But if you
ev - er learn to love me, — I will run — a-way with you. Well I don't want —
your green-back dol-lar, — Well I don't want — your watch and chain, All that I want
is you my dar - lin', Hon - ey won't you take — me back a - gain. —

She Thinks I Still Care

Words & Music by Dicky Lee

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Moderately

mf Oh just be-cause I asked a friend a - bout — her, — Just be-cause I spoke her name — some-
where. — Just be - cause — I rang her num-ber — by mis-take to-day, — You know she thinks
I still care. — And just be-cause I haunt the same old pla - ces, — Where the
mem - ory — of her lin - gers — ev - 'ry - where, — Just be - cause I'm not the hap - py — guy I used to be.

B \flat F7 B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

Lord you know she thinks I still care. But if she's hap-py think-ing I still

B \flat / / / Gm7 C7 F7 E \flat

need her. Then let that sil-ly no-tion bring her tears, Oh how could she

B \flat C7 F7

ev-er be so fool-ish, Tell me where did she get such an i-dea, Oh yeah!

B \flat E \flat B \flat

Just be-cause I asked a friend a-bout her, And just be-cause I

F7 B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

spoke her name some-where, Just be-cause when I saw her I went to pie-ces,

B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

Lord, you know she thinks I still care, You know she thinks I still care.

Miss The Mississippi And You

Words & Music by Halley

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Moderately

E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat 6 A \flat m6 E \flat B \flat 7

mp I am sad and wea-ry, Far a-way from home, Miss the Mis-sis-sip-pi and
Mem-o-ries are bring-ing hap-py days of yore, Miss the Mis-sis-sip-pi and

E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat 6 A \flat m6

you, dear; Days are dark and drear-y, Ev-'ry-where I roam,
you, dear; Mock-ing birds are sing-ing 'round your cab-in door,

E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat

Miss the Mis-sis-sip-pi and you. *mf* Roll-ing the wide world
Miss the Mis-sis-sip-pi and you. Roll-ing the wide world

E \flat Cm F B \flat 7 E \flat

o-ver, Al-ways a-lone and blue-hoo, blue. *mp* Noth-ing seems to
o-ver, Al-ways a-lone and blue-hoo, blue. Long-ing for my

E \flat 7 A \flat 6 A \flat m6 E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat D.C.

cheer me, un-der heav-en's dome, Miss the Mis-sis-sip-pi and you.
home-land, mud-dy wa-ters, shore, Miss the Mis-sis-sip-pi and you.

Love Hurts

Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant

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Moderately

The musical score for 'Love Hurts' is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of ten staves of music with lyrics underneath. The tempo is marked 'Moderately' and the dynamics start at 'mf'. The lyrics are: 'Love hurts, Love scars, Love wounds and mars an - y heart not tough or strong e - nough to take a lot of pain, Take a lot of pain; Love is like a cloud, Holds a lot of rain, Love hurts, Love hurts, I'm young, I know, But e - ven so I know a thing or two, I've learned from you, I've real - ly learned a lot, Real - ly learned a lot; Love is like a fire, Burns you so, It's hot, Love hurts, Love hurts, Some folks rave of hap - pi - ness, Bliss - ful - ness, To - geth - er - ness, Some folks fool them - selves I guess, But they're not fool - ing me, I know it is - n't true, No it is - n't true; Love is just a lie made to make you blue, Love hurts, Love hurts.' The chords are indicated above the notes: G, Em, C, D7, G, Em, C, D7, G, B7, Em, G7, C, D7, G, Em, C, D7, G, C, G7, C, B7, Em, B7, Em, B7, Em, A7, D7, G, B7, Em, G7, C, D7, G, C, G.

Sad Movies (Make Me Cry)

Words & Music by John D. Loudermilk

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Moderate country rock

The musical score for 'Sad Movies (Make Me Cry)' is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves of music with lyrics underneath. The tempo is marked 'Moderate country rock' and the dynamics start at 'mp'. The lyrics are: 'He said he had to work so I went to the show a - lone, They turned down the lights and turned the pro - jec - tor on, And just as the news of the world start - ed to be - gin, I saw my'. The chords are indicated above the notes: G, D7, G, G7, C.

G D7 G D7

dar-ling and my— best friend walk in.—— Though I was sit-ting there, they did - n't see,—— And

G G7 C

so they sat right down in front of me,—— And when he kissed her lips I al-most died,—— And in the

G D7 G G7 C

mid - dle of the col - our car - toon I start - ed to cry,—— *mf* Oh—— sad——

G G7 C

mov - ies al - ways make me cry,—— Oh—— sad—— mov - ies al - ways make me

D7 G D7

cry,—— So I got up and slow - ly walked on home,—— And ma - ma saw the

G G7

tears and said "What's wrong?"—— And so to keep from tell - ing her a

C G D7 G C D7 G

lie,—— I just said "Sad—— mov - ies—— make me cry."——

Lonesome Number One

Words & Music by Don Gibson

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Moderately bright

C G7 C

mf Ev - 'ry love I've had has fad - ed like the dew, Ev - 'ry - one I've want - ed has
Seems I'm al - ways los - ing, Love just can't come near, Just when love gets close—— it

G7 C C7 F

want - ed some - one new, Heart - aches hang a - round and al - ways come,—— } I
al - ways dis - ap - pears, Sor - row al - ways keeps me on the run,—— }

C G7 C C7

sure - ly must be lone - some num - ber one.—— Lone - some—— num - ber

C G7 C

one.—— Just call me lone - some num - ber one, Al - though no

C7 F C G7 C D.C.

ti - tles have I won,—— I sure - ly must be lone - some num - ber one.——

Cripple Creek

Traditional

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Bright country style

mf
1. Just put on a brand new suit, Hair-cut, Shave and shine to boot, Dia-mond stick-pin in my tie,
(Lyric 2)
See you la-ter folks, Good-bye! Go-ing to Crip-ple Creek, Not for swim-min', Go-ing to Crip-ple Creek,
Here's why: Down by Crip-ple Creek a-mong some wom-en I met the ap-ple of my eye!

2. Man! That gal has me bewitched,
All dressed up fer gettin' hitched!
Gonna meet her, cheek to cheek,
In the church by Cripple Creek.
Going to Cripple Creek (etc.)

Way Down

Words & Music by Layng Martine Jnr

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Moderately

mf
Babe you're get-tin' clo-ser, The lights are go-in' dim, The sound of your breath-
(Lyrics 2)
- in' has made the mood I'm in, All of my re-sis-tance ly-in' on the floor,
— Send-in' me to pla-ces I've ne-ver been be-fore, Ooh and I can
feel it, feel it, feel it, feel it! Way down where the mu-sic plays,
Way down like a ti-dal wave, Way down where the fir-es blaze, Way down,
— down, way way on down, way on down.

Hold me a-gain as tight — as you can, I need you so, so ba - by let's go way down, Way down where it
feels so good, — Way down where I hoped it would, — Way down where I ne- ver could, — Way down, —
— down, — way, way on down, way on down, way on down.

2. Ooh my head is spinnin',
You got me in your spell,
A hundred magic fingers,
On a whirling carousel,
The medicine within me,
No doctor could prescribe,
Your love is doin' somethin',
That I just can't describe!
Ooh, and I can feel it (*etc.*)

You All Come (Y'All Come)

Words & Music by Arlie Duff

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Bright country style

mf When you live in the coun - try, Ev - 'ry - bod - y is your neigh - bour, On this one
thing you can re - ly, — They all come to see you, And they nev - er leave you, Say - in'
y'all come to see us by and by, — Y'all — come, — Y'all — come, —
— Oh, — Y'all come to see us when you can, — Y'all — come, — Y'all —
come, — Oh, — Y'all come to see us now and then. — 2. The then. —
3. Now

2. The kinfolks are a comin',
They're a comin' by the dozen,
Eatin' everything from soup to hays,
And right after dinner
They ain't lookin' any thinner,
And here's what you hear them say:
Y'all come, (*etc.*)

3. Now grandma's a wishin'
That they'd come out to the kitchen,
And help to do the dishes right away,
But they all start a leavin'
Even though she's a grievin',
Well you can still hear grandma say:
Y'all come, (*etc.*)

Ring Of Fire

Words & Music by Merle Kilgore & June Carter

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Moderately bright

mf Love is a burn - ing thing, And it
 taste of love is sweet, When

makes a fi - r'y ring. Bound
 hearts like ours beat, I fell

by wild de - sires, I fell in - to a ring of
 for you like a child, Oh, But the fire went

fire. I fell in - to a burn - ing ring of fire, I went
 wild. }

down, down, down, And the flames went high - er, And it burns, burns, burns, The ring of

fire, The ring of fire. The Fire. And it

burns, burns, burns, The ring of fire, The ring of fire, The ring of

Running Scared

Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson

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Moderately

mf Just run - ning scared, Each place we go, So a - fraid

that he might show. Yeah, run - ning scared, What would I do, If he came

Bm D7 G D7 G

back _____ and want - ed you? _____ Just run - ning scared, _____ Feel - ing

Am Bm D7

low, _____ Run - ning scared _____ you loved him so. _____ Just run - ning

G Am Bm D13

scared, _____ A - fraid to lose, _____ If he came back, _____ Which one would you

G G7 C

choose? _____ Then all at once he was stand - ing there, _____ So sure of him - self, His head in the air, _____

/ / D7 / G

_____ My heart was break - ing, Which one would it be? You turned a - round and walked a - way with me. _____

Somebody Else On Your Mind

Words & Music by Skeeter Davis

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Moderate country tempo

F C7

mf When you take me in your arms and tell me that you love me, I want to think it's
When you're hold - ing her so close and tell - ing her you love her, What would she think if

F

real - ly true, But my heart won't let me, For when you're kiss - ing me it's
she just knew you al - so told an - oth - er, Some - day she will see you

F7 Bb F C7 F F7

plain for me to see, You've got some - bod - y else on your mind. _____ }
said those words to me, And had some - bod - y else on your mind. _____ }

Bb F C7

Some - bod - y else is with you in your dreams, Some - bod - y else now

F F7 Bb F

has your love it seems, Give her your kiss - es, They're not real - ly mine, You've got

C7

1. F Dm7 Gm7 C7 2. F Bbm F

some - bod - y else on your mind. (Instrumental) mind. _____

You Never Can Tell

Words & Music by Chuck Berry

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Cajun rock

mf 1. It was a teen-age wed - ding and the old folks wished 'em well, You could see -
— that Pi - erre did tru - ly love the ma - de-moi - selle, And now the young mon - sieur and ma - dame -
— have rung the chap - el bell, "C'est la vie," say the old folks, It goes to show you nev - er can
tell.

2. They fur - nished off an a - part - ment with a two - room Roe - buck sale,
The cool - er - a - tor was crammed - with T. V. din - ners and gin - ger ale, But when Pi -
erre found work, the lit - tle mon - ey com - in' worked out well, "C'est la vie," say the old folks, It
goes to show you nev - er can tell.

3. They had a
4. They bought a

3. They had a hi-fi phono, boy did they let it blast,
Seven hundred little records all rockin' rhythm and jazz,
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell,
"C'est la vie," say the old folks,
It goes to show you never can tell.

4. They bought a souped up jitney, 'twas a cherry red fifty-nine,
They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary,
It was there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely mad'moiselle,
"C'est la vie," say the old folks,
It goes to show you never can tell.

Home On The Range

Traditional

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Moderately

mf Oh give me a home where the buf - fa - lo roam, Where the deer and the
How oft - en at night when the heav - ens are bright, With the light from the
an - te - lope play, Where sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing
glit - ter - ing stars, Have I stood there am - azed and asked as I

Cm G D7 G D D7

word. And the skies are not cloud - y all day. } *f* Home! Home on the
gazed. If their glo - ry ex - ceeds that of ours. }

G Em7 A7 D7 G

range. Where the deer and the an - te - lope play. *mf* Where sel - dom is

G7 C Cm G D7 G D.C.

heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word, And the skies are not cloud - y all day.

The Wells Fargo Wagon

Words & Music by Meredith Willson

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Moderately

G D7

mf O - ho, The Wells Far - go wag - on is a - com - in' down the street, Oh please let it be for
Wells Far - go wag - on is a - com - in' down the street, Oh don't let him pass my

G D7

me. O - ho, The Wells Far - go wag - on is a - com - in' down the street, I wish, I wish I knew what it could
door. O - ho, The Wells Far - go wag - on is a - com - in' down the street, I wish I knew what he was com - in'

G C6 G C6

be. I got a box of ma - ple su - gar on my birth - day. In March I got a grey mack - i -
for. I got some sal - mon from Se - at - tle last Sep - tem - ber. And I ex - pect a new rock - in'

G C6 G A7

naw, And once I got some grape - fruit from Tam - pa. Mont - gom - 'ry Ward sent me a bath - tub and a
chair, I hope I get my rais - ins from Fres - no. The D. A. R. have sent a can - non for the

D7 C D7 / G D7

cross - cut saw. O - ho, The Wells Far - go wag - on is a - com - in' now, Is it a pre - paid sur - prise or C. O.
court - house square. O - ho, The Wells Far - go wag - on is a - com - in' now, I don't know how I can ev - er wait to

/ / Bm / Bm7(b5) E7 A9

D.? It could be cur - tains, Or dish - es, Or a dou - ble boil - er, Or it could be some - thin'
see, It could be some - thin' from some - one who is no re - la - tion, But it could be some - thin'

D7 1. G / / D7 / 2. G C G

spe - cial just for me. O - ho, The me.
spe - cial just for

I'm Just A Country Boy

Words & Music by Fred Hellerman & Marshall Barer

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Moderately slow

mf 1. I ain't gon - na mar - ry in the Fall, I — ain't gon - na mar - ry in the Spring, For I'm in love with a
 (Verses 2 & 3)

pret - ty lit - tle girl who wears a dia - mond ring, And I'm just a coun - try boy, — Mon - ey have I none, But

I've got sil - ver in the stars, And gold in the morn - ing sun, And gold in the morn - ing sun. —

2. Never gonna kiss the ruby lips
 Of the prettiest girl in town,
 I'm never gonna ask her if she'd marry me,
 For I know she'd turn me down.
 'Cause I'm just a country boy (etc.)

3. Never could afford a store-bought ring,
 With a sparkling diamond stone,
 All I could afford was a loving heart,
 The only one I own.
 And I'm just a country boy (etc.)

One Day At A Time

Words & Music by Marijohn Wilkin & Kris Kristofferson

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Moderate country waltz

mp One day at a time, — Sweet Je - sus. (Instrumental)

1. I'm on - ly hu - man, — I'm just a wom - an, —
 (Lyric 2)

Help me be - lieve in what I could be and all that I am. —

Show me the stair - way — I have to climb, —

Lord for my sake teach me to take one day at a time. —

F C7 F

mf One day at a time, Sweet Je - sus, That's all I'm

C G7

ask - ing from you, Just give me the strength to do ev - 'ry day what

C C7 F

I have to do, Yes - ter - day's gone, Sweet Je - sus, And to -

Dm C G7

mor - row may nev - er be mine, Lord help me to - day, Show me the

1. C 2. C F C

way, One day at a time. time.

2. Do you remember when you walked among men?
 Well Jesus you know if you're looking below,
 It's worse now than then.
 Pushin' and shovin', crowding my mind,
 So for my sake teach me to take one day at a time.
 One day at a time, Sweet Jesus (etc.)

You've Still Got A Place In My Heart

Words & Music by Leon Payne

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Moderately

mf If the one you think is true ev - er turns his back on you, You've

still got a place in my heart, If the years should make you cry, Don't go

on and live a lie, You've still got a place in my heart. If

I'm a fool to pray that you'll come back some - day, Then I know a mil - lion

fools that love has made that way; If ev - 'ry road you take proves you

made a big mis - take, You've still got a place in my heart

Why You Been Gone So Long?

By Mickey Newbury

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Moderate country tempo

The musical score is written in G major, 4/4 time, with a moderate country tempo. It consists of six staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (F major), and a dynamic marking of *mf*. The lyrics are: "Ev-'ry time it rains, Lawd, I run to my win-dow, All I do is wring my hands and moan. Lis-ten to that thun-der roll, And I can hear that lone-some wind blow, Tell me ba-by why you been gone so long?" The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: "Tell me ba-by why you been gone so long. You been gone so long now? Tell me ba-by why you been gone so long? Wolf is scratch-in' at my door, And I can hear that lone-some wind blow; Tell me ba-by why you been gone so long?" The third staff concludes the piece with lyrics: "Tell me ba-by why you been gone so long?" The score includes various chord markings (F, Bb, C7, F, D.C.) and dynamic markings (mf).

2. Someone said they thought they saw you roarin' down in Reno,
With a big oil man from San Antone,
They tell me I'm a fool to pine for you,
But what do they know,
Tell me baby why you been gone so long?
(Chorus)

3. There ain't nothing I wanna do,
Oh I guess I could get stoned,
And let the past paint pictures in my head;
Kill a fifth of thunderbird and try to write a sad song,
Tell me baby why you been gone so long?
(Chorus)

The 3:10 To Yuma

Music by George W. Duning Words by Ned Washington

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Moderately slow

The musical score is written in G major, 4/4 time, with a moderately slow tempo. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (F major), and a dynamic marking of *mp*. The lyrics are: "I want to ride a-gain on the three ten to Yu-ma, That's where I saw my love. The girl with the gold-en hair; Not a word be-tween us was spo-ken, No the si-lence nev-er was bro-ken, But be-fore she left her eyes said a sad good-by. Sad am I," The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: "The girl with the gold-en hair; Not a word be-tween us was spo-ken, No the si-lence nev-er was bro-ken, But be-fore she left her eyes said a sad good-by. Sad am I," The third staff concludes the piece with lyrics: "Sad am I," The score includes various chord markings (Dm, C, Dm, G, D, Dm, F, F6, C, Dm, Am, Bb, Gm7, A, Am) and dynamic markings (mp).

D Am G D
 Sad am I, To think of the chance that I missed, I could cry to
 F G A Am Dm C Dm
 think of the lips left un - kissed. *mf* Per - haps she'll ride a - gain on the three ten to Yu - ma,
 G D Dm F F6
 And I can meet my love and tell her how much I care; Tho' I have no rea - son to
 C Dm Am Bb Gm7
 go there, And there's not a soul that I know there, When the three ten to Yu - ma leaves if I have the
 A Am D C Bbmaj7 A F G A
 fare, I'll be there! I'll be there!

When The Thrill Has Gone

Words & Music by Tex Grant

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Moderate country ballad

F D7 G7 C7
mf When the thrill has gone will you still love me? When the thrill has
 F6 / / / C7(b9) F Abdim C7
 gone will you still care? It's ea - sy to prom - ise while you feel this
 F Abdim C7
 way, But your heart may change with the pass - ing of a day.
 F D7 G7 C7
 When the thrill has gone will you be sor - ry? Or shall I still
 D7 Am7 D7 Gm7 Gm7(b5)
 be the on - ly one? It will break my heart in two, If you
 F Am7(b5) D9 D7 G9 C13 F Bbm F
 find some - bod - y new, When the thrill has gone.

Send Me The Pillow You Dream On

Words & Music by Hank Locklin

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Moderately

mf Send me the pil-low that you dream on, Don't you know that I still care for
you. Send me the pil-low that you dream on, So dar-ling I can
dream on it too. Each night while I'm sleep-ing, oh, so lone-ly, I'll
wait-ed so long for you to write me, But
share your love in dreams that once were true. } Send me the pil-low that you dream on,
just a mem-ry's all that's left of you. }

1. C F C 2. C F C

So dar-ling I can dream on it too. I've too.

Till The End Of The World

Words & Music by Vaughn Horton

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Moderately

mp Till the end of the world means for-ev-er, And for-ev-er you'll
al-ways be mine, For my dar-ling you know I could nev-er
love an-y-one but you till the end of time; mf Till the stars in the
sky cease to shine, Till the sand of the des-ert grows cold,
Till the last pet-als fall from the ros-es, And the sil-ver in your

G7

hair turns back to gold; Till the sun and the moon hide in dark - ness.

C / / / Caug F

And we wait for that great light to shine, Oh my dar - ling that's how

C D7 G7 C F C

long I will love you, Till the end of the world you'll be mine.

One Has My Name, The Other Has My Heart

Words & Music by Eddie Dean, Dearest Dean & Hal Blair

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Moderately

B \flat B dim F7 Cm7 F9 // Faug B \flat B \flat dim B \flat

mf One has my name, The oth - er has my heart, With one I'll re - main, That's how my heart - aches start;

B \flat 7 E \flat C7 C13 F7 B dim F7

One has brown eyes, The oth - er's eyes are blue, To one I am tied, To the oth - er I am true;

B \flat B dim F7 Cm7 F9 // Faug B \flat B \flat dim B \flat

One has my love, The oth - er on - ly me, But what good is love, To a heart that can't be free. { So If

B \flat 7 E \flat E dim B \flat Cm7 F7 B \flat D.C.

I'll go on liv - ing my life just the same, While one — has my heart, The oth - er has my name. —
I could live o - ver, My life I would change, The one who has my heart would al - so have my name. —

The Colorado Trail

Traditional

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Moderately

F B \flat F B \flat B \flat m F

mf Weep all ye lit - tle rains, Wail wind wail, All a - long a - long a - long the Col - o - ra - do trail.

B \flat F G7 C7

Eyes like a morn - ing star, Lips like a rose, Jen - nie was a pret - ty gal, God Al - might - y knows!

F B \flat F / Dm Am Dm B \flat B \flat m F

Weep all ye lit - tle rains, wail wind wail, All a - long a - long a - long the Col - o - ra - do trail.

The Wheel Of Fortune

Words & Music by Bennie Benjamin & George Weiss

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Moderately slow

mf The wheel of for - tune goes spin - ning a - round, Will the ar - row
 point my way? Will this be the day? Oh! Wheel of for - tune, Please don't pass me
 by, Let me know the mag - ic of a kiss and a sigh. While the wheel is
 spin - ning spin - ning spin - ning, I'll not dream of win - ning for - tune or fame; While the wheel is turn - ing turn - ing turn - ing,
 I'll be ev - er yearn - ing for love's pre - cious flame! Oh! Wheel of for - tune,
 I'm hop - ing some - how if you ev - er smile on me, Please let it be now.

Chords: F/C, C, F#dim, G7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G9, C, C#dim, G7, F/C, C, F#dim, G7, Dm7, G7, C, Fm, C, F#dim, Dm7, G7, C, A7, D7, G7, F/C, C, F#dim, G7, Dm7, G7, C, F, C.

The Old Chisholm Trail

Traditional

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Moderately

mf Well come a - long boys and lis - ten to my tale, I'll tell you of my trou - bles on the
 old Chis - holm trail; Co - ma ti yi u - pi u - pi yi, U - pi yi! Co - ma ti yi u - pi u - pi yi!

Chords: Em, B7, Em, B7, Em, B7, Em, B7, Em, B7, Em, B7, Em, Am, Em, B7, Em, D.C.

2. I woke up one day and started on the trail,
 A rope was in my hand, I had a cow by the tail;
 Co-ma ti yi u-pi u-pi yi, (etc.)
3. It's bacon and beans I'm gittin' every day,
 I'm thinkin' for a change I'm gonna eat prairie hay;
 Co-ma ti yi u-pi u-pi yi, (etc.)
4. I went to the boss for pickin' up my roll,
 He figured what I borrowed, I was nine in the hole;
 Co-ma ti yi u-pi u-pi yi, (etc.)
5. I guess I must wait till I'm old enough to die,
 I'll quit punchin' cattle in the sweet by and by;
 Co-ma ti yi u-pi u-pi yi, (etc.)

The Bus From Amarillo

Words & Music by Carol Hall

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Moderately

1. Caught a bus from Am - a - ril - lo, it was goin' to San An - tone. Had a
 driv - in' on thru Cis - co on our way a - round to Baird. Got a

brand new card - board suit - case, and a win - dow seat a - lone — And I thought that I was
 sud - den fun - ny feel - in' and I knew that I was scared — I was shak - in' like a

some - thin' and I dreamed I'd tra - vel far, may - be be a restau - rant host - ess, may - be
 leaf as we were com - in' round the curve. Had the suit - case, had the tick - et, but I

be a mov - ie star. And the bus from Am - a - ril - lo raced a train a - long the
 did - n't have the nerve. Yes, the bus from Am - a - ril - lo had me so damned ter - ri -

track. And I nev - er looked be - hind me 'cause I was - n't com - in' back — I had a
 fied. that I got off at the next stop, and I nev - er took that ride — Did - n't want that

one way tick - et to no - - - where I was fin - 'ly
 one way tick - et to no - - - where Did - n't want the

trav - el - in' free — I had a one way tick - et to
 trav - el - in' free — Did - n't want the one way tick - et to

go where an - y - thing was pos - si - ble for me. — 2. We were
 go where an - y - thing was pos - si - ble for me. — 3. Well it's

— An - y - thing was pos - si - ble — for me. —

ADDITIONAL LYRICS

Verse 3.

Well, it's hard now to determine how a plan just disappears
 How the days can turn to weeks and how the weeks can turn to years.
 And it's funny how you wait for things and want that lucky day.
 And it's funny when the bus stopped, I got off and walked away
 And the bus from Amarillo, I can hear it still go by,
 Guess I missed my only chance and now I swear I don't know why
 Guess life's a one way ticket to nowhere
 God, wish I was travelin' free
 Once I had a one way ticket to go where
 Anything was possible for me.

So Sad (To Watch Good Love Go Bad)

Words & Music by Don Everly

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Moderately

F **Bb** **Gm7** **C7** **F**
mf We used to have good times to - geth - er, _____ But now I
 Re - mem - ber how you used to feel, dear, _____ You said noth -

B> **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
 feel them slip a - way, _____ It makes me cry _____ to see love
 ing could change your mind, _____ It breaks my heart _____ to see us

Dm **F** **Bb** **C7** **F** **C7** **F7**
 die, _____ So sad to watch good love go bad. _____
 part, So sad to watch good love go bad. _____

Bb **Gm7** **C7** **F / F7 / Bb** **Gm7**
 Is it an - y won - der that I feel so blue, _____ When I know for cer - tain

G7 **C7** **Bb** **F** **Bb** **Gm7** **C7**
 that I'm los - ing you - oo. _____ Re - mem - ber how you used to feel, dear, _____

F **Bb** **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Bb**
 You said noth - ing could change your mind, _____ It breaks my heart

F **Dm** **F** **Bb** **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
 to see us part, _____ So sad to watch good love go bad. _____

Too Soon To Know

Words & Music by Don Gibson

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Moderately

C **Dm7** **G7**
mp It's too soon _____ to know _____ if I can _____ for -

C **C7** **F6** **F** **G7**
 get her. _____ My heart's been bro - ken in too man - y piec - es, And it's too

C **G13** **C** **Dm7**
 soon _____ to know. _____ Time pass - es slow, _____ Will

G7 C C7 F6

I ev - er know _____ if I can for - get her and not let it

F G7 C C7 F G7

show, — But it's too soon _____ to know. _____ *mf* News trav - els fast when a

C D7 G7 C

love af - fair ends, Peo - ple keep ask - ing "What hap - pened to them?" But it's too

Dm7 G7 C

soon _____ to know _____ if I can _____ for - get her, _____ My

C7 F6 F G7 G13 C

heart's been bro - ken in too man - y piec - es, And it's too soon _____ to know. _____

The End Of The World

Music by Arthur Kent Words by Sylvia Dee

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Moderately

E^b B^b Cm Gm

mf Why does the sun go on shin - ing? Why does the sea rush to shore?

A^b Fm Gm C7 Fm B^b7 E^b

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

B^b Cm Gm A^b Fm Gm C7

sing - ing? Why do the stars glow a - bove, 'Don't they know it's the end of the world? It

Fm B^b7 E^b A^b E^b

end - ed when I lost your love. I wake up in the morn - ing and I won - der why

B^b7 E^b Gm C7

ev - 'ry - thing's the same as it was, I can't un - der - stand, No I can't un - der - stand how

Fm B^b7 E^b B^b Cm

life goes on the way it does! Why does my heart go on beat - ing? Why do these eyes of mine

Gm A^b Fm Gm C7 Fm B^b7 E^b

cry? Don't they know it's the end of the world? It end - ed when you said good - bye.