

THE ULTIMATE POP/ROCK FAKE BOOK

COMPILED BY JOEL WHITBURN

WHAT 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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HL HAL LEONARD
PUBLISHING
CORPORATION
Home Office: 940 East Mark Street
Winona MN 55987
National Sales Office:
8112 West Bluemound Rd
Milwaukee WI 53213

JOEL WHITBURN



THE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTOR

What 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

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

C

47 C.C. Rider	<i>Animals</i>	1966	10
	<i>Chuck Willis</i>	1957	12
52 California Dreamin'	<i>Mamas & The Papas</i>	1966	4
53 Can't Buy Me Love	<i>Beatles</i>	1964	1
✓ 51 Can't Help Falling In Love	<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1962	2
54 Car Wash	<i>Rose Royce</i>	1977	1
55 Cara Mia	<i>Jay & The Americans</i>	1965	4
56 Careless Whisper	<i>Wham!</i>	1985	1
58 Cathy's Clown	<i>Everly Brothers</i>	1960	1
58 Celebrate	<i>Three Dog Night</i>	1970	15
55 Chantilly Lace	<i>Big Bopper</i>	1958	6
59 Chapel Of Love	<i>Dixie Cups</i>	1964	1
60 Charlie Brown	<i>Coasters</i>	1959	2
62 Cherry, Cherry	<i>Neil Diamond</i>	1966	6
66 Come Go With Me	<i>Dell Vikings</i>	1957	4
60 Cool Jerk	<i>Capitols</i>	1966	7
61 Cotton Fields	<i>Highwaymen</i>	1962	13
57 Cracklin' Rosie	<i>Neil Diamond</i>	1970	1
63 Cradle Of Love	<i>Johnny Preston</i>	1960	7
64 Crocodile Rock	<i>Elton John</i>	1973	1

D

68 Dancing Queen	<i>Abba</i>	1977	1
68 Daniel	<i>Elton John</i>	1973	2
66 Dark Moon	<i>Gale Storm</i>	1957	4
	<i>Bonnie Guitar</i>	1957	6
72 Day Tripper	<i>Beatles</i>	1966	5
70 Daydream	<i>Lovin' Spoonful</i>	1966	2
74 Dear One	<i>Larry Finnegan</i>	1962	11
64 Dedicated To The One I Love	<i>Mamas & The Papas</i>	1967	2
	<i>Shirelles</i>	1961	3
76 Detroit City	<i>Bobby Bare</i>	1963	16
76 Devil Or Angel	<i>Bobby Vee</i>	1960	6
71 Diana	<i>Paul Anka</i>	1957	1
78 Did You Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind?	<i>Lovin' Spoonful</i>	1966	2
72 Do You Want To Dance	<i>Bobby Freeman</i>	1958	5
74 Doctor! Doctor!	<i>Thompson Twins</i>	1984	11
✗ 79 Don't Be Cruel	<i>Elvis Presley</i>	1956	1
67 Don't Go Breaking My Heart	<i>Elton John & Kiki Dee</i>	1976	1
80 Don't You (Forget About Me)	<i>Simple Minds</i>	1985	1
81 Donna, Donna, The Prima Donna	<i>Dion</i>	1963	6
82 Downtown	<i>Petula Clark</i>	1965	1
69 Duke Of Earl	<i>Gene Chandler</i>	1962	1

E

77 Earth Angel	<i>Crew-Cuts</i>	1955	3
	<i>Penguins</i>	1955	8
86 867-5309/Jenny	<i>Tommy Tutone</i>	1982	4
84 El Paso	<i>Marty Robbins</i>	1960	1
86 Eleanor Rigby	<i>Beatles</i>	1966	11
83 Electric Avenue	<i>Eddy Grant</i>	1983	2
84 Elvira	<i>Oak Ridge Boys</i>	1981	5
85 End Of The World, The	<i>Skeeter Davis</i>	1963	2
88 Endless Love	<i>Diana Ross & 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 & 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 & 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 & 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 & 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 & 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 & 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 & The Dominos</i>	1972	10
167 Let Me In	<i>Sensations</i>	1962	4
✓ 168 Let The Good Times Roll	<i>Shirley & 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 & 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 & 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	<i>Rod Stewart</i>	1971	1
186 Magic Carpet Ride	<i>Steppenwolf</i>	1968	3
185 Mamma Told Me (Not To Come)	<i>Three Dog Night</i>	1970	1
183 Mandy	<i>Barry Manilow</i>	1975	1
188 Maneater	<i>Hall & Oates</i>	1982	1
190 Maniac	<i>Michael Sembello</i>	1983	1
192 Massachusetts	<i>Bee Gees</i>	1967	11
184 Memphis, Tennessee	<i>Johnny Rivers</i>	1964	2
	<i>Lonnie Mack</i>	1963	5
192 Method Of Modern Love	<i>Hall & Oates</i>	1985	5
186 Miami Vice	<i>Jan Hammer</i>	1985	1
194 Missing You	<i>John Waite</i>	1984	1
187 Mister Lee	<i>Bobbettes</i>	1957	6
198 Moments To Remember	<i>Four Lads</i>	1955	2
193 Monday, Monday	<i>Mamas & The Papas</i>	1966	1
200 Money	<i>Pink Floyd</i>	1973	13
196 Morning Train (9 to 5)	<i>Sheena Easton</i>	1981	1
197 Mountain Of Love	<i>Johnny Rivers</i>	1964	9
202 Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter	<i>Herman's Hermits</i>	1965	1
189 My Love	<i>Petula Clark</i>	1966	1
198 My Prayer	<i>Platters</i>	1956	1

N

203 Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye	<i>Steam</i>	1969	1
204 Neutron Dance	<i>Pointer Sisters</i>	1985	6
199 New Moon On Monday	<i>Duran Duran</i>	1984	10
206 New Orleans	<i>Gary "U.S." Bonds</i>	1960	6
206 Night	<i>Jackie Wilson</i>	1960	4
191 Night Chicago Died, The	<i>Paper Lace</i>	1974	1
201 Night Fever	<i>Bee Gees</i>	1978	1
212 Nights In White Satin	<i>Moody Blues</i>	1972	2
202 Nightshift	<i>Commodores</i>	1985	3
207 Nikita	<i>Elton John</i>	1986	7
208 No More Tears (Enough Is Enough)	<i>Barbra Streisand</i>	1979	1
210 Nothin' At All	<i>Heart</i>	1986	10

O

213 Oh Julie	<i>Crescendos</i>	1958	5
216 Oh, Lonesome Me	<i>Don Gibson</i>	1958	7
213 Oh, Pretty Woman	<i>Roy Orbison</i>	1964	1
214 Oh Sheila	<i>Ready For The World</i>	1985	1
216 On A Carousel	<i>Hollies</i>	1967	11
218 One Night In Bangkok	<i>Murray Head</i>	1985	3
215 One, Two, Three	<i>Len Barry</i>	1965	2
212 Only Love Can Break A Heart	<i>Gene Pitney</i>	1962	2
220 Only The Lonely	<i>Roy Orbison</i>	1960	2
222 Only You (And You Alone)	<i>Platters</i>	1955	5
	<i>Ringo Starr</i>	1975	6
	<i>Hilltoppers</i>	1955	8
220 Our Day Will Come	<i>Ruby & The Romantics</i>	1963	1
217 Over And Over	<i>Dave Clark Five</i>	1965	1
222 Over The Mountain, Across The Sea	<i>Johnnie & 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 & 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 & The Juniors</i>	1958	19
240 Rock Around The Clock	<i>Bill Haley & 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 & Michael Jackson</i>	1983	1
253 School Is Out	<i>Gary "U.S." Bonds</i>	1961	5

254	Sea Of Love	<i>Phil Phillips</i>	1959	2
		<i>Honeydrippers</i>	1985	3
		<i>Coasters</i>	1957	3
254	Searchin'	<i>Terry Jacks</i>	1974	1
256	Seasons In The Sun	<i>Johnny Rivers</i>	1966	3
258	Secret Agent Man	<i>Bill Haley & His Comets</i>	1956	6
256	See You Later, Alligator	<i>Andy Gibb</i>	1978	1
260	Shadow Dancing	<i>Three Dog Night</i>	1973	3
251	Shambala	<i>Bob Seger</i>	1983	2
261	Shame On The Moon	<i>Cyndi Lauper</i>	1984	3
259	She Bop	<i>Beatles</i>	1964	1
255	She Loves You	<i>Turtles</i>	1967	3
260	She'd Rather Be With Me	<i>Tom Jones</i>	1971	2
262	She's A Lady	<i>Rays</i>	1957	3
262	Silhouettes	<i>Herman's Hermits</i>	1965	5
		<i>Diamonds</i>	1957	10
		<i>Ivory Joe Hunter</i>	1956	12
257	Since I Met You Baby	<i>McGuire Sisters</i>	1955	1
264	Sincerely	<i>Moonglows</i>	1955	20
		<i>Guy Mitchell</i>	1956	1
265	Singing The Blues	<i>Night Ranger</i>	1984	5
266	Sister Christian	<i>Crests</i>	1959	2
266	Sixteen Candles	<i>Connie Stevens</i>	1960	3
268	Sixteen Reasons	<i>"Tennessee" Ernie Ford</i>	1955	1
253	Sixteen Tons	<i>Joe Tex</i>	1967	10
263	Skinny Legs And All	<i>Santo & Johnny</i>	1959	1
264	Sleepwalk	<i>Beach Boys</i>	1966	3
267	Sloop John B.	<i>Flying Machine</i>	1969	5
270	Smile A Little Smile For Me	<i>Sanford Townsend Band</i>	1977	9
268	Smoke From A Distant Fire	<i>Everly Brothers</i>	1960	7
272	So Sad (To Watch Good Love Go Bad)	<i>Grand Funk Railroad</i>	1975	3
247	(She's) Some Kind Of Wonderful	<i>Neil Diamond</i>	1972	1
274	Song Sung Blue	<i>Orlons</i>	1963	3
276	South Street	<i>Aretha Franklin</i>	1971	2
273	Spanish Harlem	<i>Ben E. King</i>	1961	10
		<i>Norman Greenbaum</i>	1970	3
276	Spirit In The Sky	<i>Ben E. King</i>	1961	4
265	Stand By Me	<i>Maurice Williams & The Zodiacs</i>	1960	1
282	Stay	<i>Bee Gees</i>	1978	1
		<i>Stray Cats</i>	1983	9
270	Stayin' Alive	<i>Diamonds</i>	1958	4
272	Stray Cat Strut	<i>Stealers Wheel</i>	1973	6
275	Stroll, The	<i>Jimmy Gilmer & The Fireballs</i>	1963	1
278	Stuck In The Middle With You	<i>Lovin' Spoonful</i>	1966	1
284	Sugar Shack	<i>Eddie Cochran</i>	1958	8
		<i>Blue Cheer</i>	1968	14
		<i>Cream</i>	1968	5
271	Summer In The City	<i>Murray Head With The Trinidad Singers</i>	1971	14
284	Summertime Blues	<i>Beach Boys</i>	1963	3
		<i>Terry Stafford</i>	1964	3
281	Sunshine Of Your Love, The	<i>Creedence Clearwater Revival</i>	1968	11
280	Superstar (From "Jesus Christ Superstar")	<i>Neil Diamond</i>	1969	4
		<i>Lynyrd Skynyrd</i>	1974	8
283	Surfin' U.S.A.	<i>Chuck Berry</i>	1958	2
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288	Tears On My Pillow	<i>Little Anthony & 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 & The Belmonts</i>	1959	5
288	Tell It Like It Is	<i>Aaron Neville</i>	1967	2
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292	Tell Laura I Love Her	<i>Ray Peterson</i>	1960	7
290	Then You Can Tell Me Goodbye	<i>Casinos</i>	1967	6
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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 & 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 Toein' 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
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310	Union Of The Snake	<i>Duran Duran</i>	1983	3
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315	Wake Up, Little Susie	<i>Everly Brothers</i>	1957	1
316	Walk Away Renee	<i>Left Banke</i>	1966	5
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311 Wayward Wind	<i>Gogi Grant</i>	1956	1
318 We Built This City	<i>Starship</i>	1985	1
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320 What'd I Say	<i>Ray Charles</i>	1959	6
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327 Yesterday	<i>Beatles</i>	1965	1
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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 (1. A - bra - ham, 2. John 3. Mar - tin 4. Bob - by) 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

Chords: F, Am, Gm7, Bb, F, Gm7, C7sus, C7, Dm, Am, Gm7, Bb, F, Gm7, C, Bb, F, Bb, Am7, Gm7, Bb, Gm7, Bb, F, Cm7, Eb, Bb, Am, Gm7, C7sus, C7, D.S. al Fine

Other: Fine

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

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By BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

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 -

Chords: F, Dm, Gm, C7, F, Dm, Gm, C7, F, Dm, Gm, C7, F, Dm, Bb, C7, F, Dm, Gm, C7, F, Bb, F, F7, Bb, Am, Gm, C7, F, F7, Bb, Am, G7

Tempo: Moderately

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

Words and Music by
OTIS BLACKWELL & ELVIS PRESLEY

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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 _

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 whenyu 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!

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! }

7 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

G **D** **G** **Em7**
 All Through The Night, I'll be a-wake, and I'll be with you.
 All Through The Night, I'll pre-cious time when time is new. Oh,

Bm **C** **Am7**
 All Through The Night to-day know-in' that we feel the same with-out say-in':

G **Em** **C** **Am7** **D6**
 We have no past, we won't reach back. Keep with me for-ward All Through The Night.

G **Em** **C** **Am7** **D6**
 And once we start the me-ter clicks, and it goes run-ning All Through The Night.

G **Em** **Bm6** **Bm** **To Coda** **G** **D**
 Un-til it ends, there is no end. All Through The Night

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

G **Em7** **Bm**
 by day they lack. Oh, un-der those white street lamps there is a lit-tle chance

C(add9) **D.S. al Coda** **Am7** **CODA** **G** **D** **G** **Em7**
 they may see. Oh, the

Bm **C(add9)** **Am7**
 sleep in your eyes is e-nough, Let me be there, let me stay there a while.

G **Em** **C** **Am7** **D6**
 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.

G Em C Am7 D6

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

G Em Bm6 G Em C

Un - til it ends, there is no end.

Am7 D6 G Em C

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

APACHE

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By JERRY LORDAN

Moderately

Am D Am D Am

Dm G Dm E7 Am D Am

F Am F G7 Am

F G7 C F G7 Am

To Coda F Am D.C. al Coda CODA

D Am D Am

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, nev-er had an-y time, and I stay if you wan-na stay, nev-er had an-y call, I did-n't care if you hung a-round, 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, thought I was be-ing strong. But I could nev-er make up my mind, I made it you nev-er

Dm **Bb** **F/C** **Bb/D**

up as I went a-long, know what you've got till it's gone. And though I treat-ed you like a child, I'm gon-na miss you for the rest of my life. 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**

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

G **D/G** **G** **D/G** **G** **Bm7** **Em7**

D.S. al Coda **CODA** **C** **F/A** **C/G** **F** **Repeat and Fade**

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

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, G7, C, D7-9, G7, C, F, Fm, C.

AT THE HOP

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

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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, C, G, G6, C7, G6, D, C, G6, G6.

ALONE AT LAST

Words and Music by
JOHNNY LEHMANN

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Moderately

Maestoso

C **F6/C** **C** **Dm**

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.

G7 **Dm7** **G7** **C** **F6/C** **C**

Dm **G** **G7** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C** **Am** **To Coda**

C **D7** **G7** **C** **Am** **C** **Tacet** **D.S. al Coda** **C** **Em/B** **Am7**

C **D7** **D9** **D7** **D9** **D7** **D9** **G7** **C**

(Hey, Won't You Play)

ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG

Words and Music by
LARRY BUTLER & CHIPS MOMAN

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Easy Swing

F **Bb** **Am** **F** **Bb** *a tempo*

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,

F **F** **Fmaj7** **F7**

Bb **F** **Gm**

C7 F A

while I miss my ba - by. So, play, play for me a sad mel - o -

A7 D D7 G G7 C

dy, So sad that it makes ev - 'ry - bod - y cry, A real hurt - in'

C7 F D7 G G7 C C7 D.S. and Fade

song a - bout a love that's gone wrong, 'Cause I don't want - a cry all a - long.

AT MY FRONT DOOR

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

With a beat G6 G7 C7

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,

G6 D7 C7 G

knock - ing At My Front Door. Cra - zy lit - tle ma - ma come knock, knock, knock - ing Just like she did it be - fore.

G6 G7 C7

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.

G D7

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

C7 G6

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

G7 C7 G6

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

D7 C7 G6

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.

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. Mm

To Coda

CODA

D.S. al Coda

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 turned on an - oth - er show. 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 on up by the time that I got de - o. Down in the old a - ban - doned mine Sweet
Salt - y Sam was try - in' to stuff 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

Bdim

Ad lib.

half." And then he grabbed her. And then? He tied her up. And then? And And And
 bits." And then he grabbed her. And then? He tied her up. And then? And And And
 track." And then he grabbed her. And then? He tied her up. And then? And And And

F C7 F C7 F

Tacet Moderately bright

then, and then? Eh, eh. }
 then, and then? Eh, eh. }
 then, and then? Eh, eh. }

And then A - long Came Jones.

F Bb **Tacet**

Tall, thin Jones. Slow - walk - in' Jones, Slow - talk - in'

C7 F Bdim C7 F ^{1,2} **Bb7 C7** ³ **Bb7 F**

Jones. A - long came long, lean, lank - y Jones Com -

* Repeat measure for 3rd Verse only

BAND OF GOLD

Words by BOB MUSEL
 Music by JACK TAYLOR

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Moderately **F C7 F C7 F**

I've nev - er want - ed wealth un - told; my life has one de - sign. A sim - ple lit - tle band of gold
 have and hold. for fame is not my line. Just want a lit - tle band of gold

to prove that you are mine. Don't want the world to Some sail a - way to A - ra -
 to prove that you are mine.

F Gm C7 F Gm C7 F Dm

by and oth - er lands of mys - ter - y. But all the won - ders that they see will nev - er

Gm C7 F C7 F

tempt me. Their mem - o - ries will soon grow cold but till the end of time

C7 F C7 F Bb F

I'll have a lit - tle band of gold to prove that you are mine

BACK IN THE U.S.A.

Words and Music by
CHUCK BERRY

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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

Words and Music by
JIMMY DRIFTWOOD

© 1957, 1959 Warden Music Company, Inc.

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 worm - 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 good, no how, think - in' may - be the blood -
what you're look - in' to find: the on - ly thing Bad Blood do is mess up a good -

A **A** **C**

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

G **A**

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

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!

1 **2** **D.S. al Coda**

Talk - in' 'bout Bad Blood.

CODA **A** **G**

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 4 E 3 Gb 1,2 3 Eb 3

(Instrumental)

Gb Eb 3 Gb Db Bbm Ab 4 Ab7

Bb Eb 3 Bb Eb 3 Bb Eb 3 Bb Eb 3 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 4 Eb 3 Ab 4 Eb 3

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

Bb Eb 3 Bb Eb 3 Bb Eb 3 Bb Eb 3

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

Bb Eb 3 Bb Fm7 Ab 4

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

Eb 3 Ab 4 Eb 3 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 4

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 3 2 Bb Gb Eb 3 Gb Eb 3

(Instrumental)

Gb Db Bbm Ab 4 To Coda D.S. al Coda (with repeat) CODA Ab 4 Eb 3

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 to long, moon, sea, } Day de light and I wan-na go home... { Hey!
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 Gm 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

3 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

1 2 Tacet

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

BANG A GONG (Get It On)

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Words and Music by
MARC BOLAN

Bright Rock

E A E(#9) A E

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)

A E(#9)

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

A E

Repeat, ad lib. for Fade
G6 A

Chorus

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

E G6 A E

Get it on - Bang A Gong - Get it on. -

1,2 3,4

2. Well, you're built
3. Well, you're wind -

Fade on 4th Chorus

4. Well, you're dir -

- 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)

BILLY, DON'T BE A HERO

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Words and Music by
PETER CALLANDER & MITCH MURRAY

Martially

Dm G7 C Cmaj7 Dm

The march - ing band came down - a - long main street the sol - dier blues fell in - be - hind I looked a - cross and there -
The sol - dier blues were trapped on a hill - side the bat - tle rag - in' all - a - round 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 CODA G Ab7 Db Dbmaj7
 D.C. al Coda 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")

Lyrics by AARON SCHROEDER & WALLY GOLD
Music by DON COSTA

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

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 -

by. We know they feel the way we feel and we al - so know the rea - son why - y - y, Be -
tone. 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

By BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

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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

© 1984 Jones Music

Medium Fast Rock



Blue Jean, I just met a girl named Blue Jean. Blue Jean, she's got a
One day I'm gon-na write a po-em in a let-ter. One day 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. Oh, Blue Jean, is heav-en an-y sweet-er than Blue Jean? She got a
line. Oh, Blue Jean, lookout world, uh, you know, I've got mine. She got



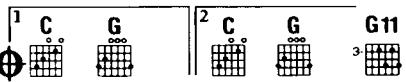
po-lice bike, she got turned up nose. }
Lat-in roots, she got ev'-ry-thing. } Some-times I feel like (Oh, _____)



_____ 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



D.S. al 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

Words and Music by
CARL LEE PERKINS

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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

F

C7

C7sus

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 of my Blue Suede Shoes. Shoes.

BRISTOL STOMP

Words and Music by
KAL MANN & DAVE APPELL

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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.

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

Em **C** **D** **C** **To Coda**

G **C**

D **C#** **D**

CODA **G** **Em** **C** **D** **Repeat and Fade**

D.S. al Coda

Kids in Bris - tol 're sharp as a pist - ol when they do the Brist - ol Stomp.

BLUEBERRY HILL

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

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Moderately

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.

Eb7 **Ab** **Eb** **Bb7**

Eb **Ebmaj7** **Eb6** **Eb7** **Ab** **Eb** **Bb7**

Eb **Db7** **Eb** **Ab6** **Eb** **Eb6** **Ebmaj7** **Ab6** **Eb** **Eb6** **Eb7** **D7**

Gm **D7** **Gm** **D7** **G** **Bb7** **Eb7** **Ab** **Eb**

Bb7

1 **Eb** **Db7** **Eb** **Eb7** 2 **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- geth - er 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
We shall sur - vive let us take our - selves a - long You're
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 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 Am7 D.S. al Coda

Jets CODA Gmaj7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 G7 Fmaj7 Am7 Repeat and Fade

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

F B \flat F B \flat F

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

G7 Tacet C7 F B \flat F

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

B \flat C7 Tacet F B \flat 7 F C D.S. al Coda (with repeats) CODA F B \flat 7 F

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

BRANDY
(You're A Fine Girl)

Words and Music by
ELLIOT LURIE

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Chappell & Co., Inc., publisher and administrator

Moderately E A B C \sharp m7 F \sharp m7 A D A E

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

A B C \sharp m7 F \sharp m7 A E A B C \sharp m7 F \sharp m7 A

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 night on a sum - mer's day Bring - ing gifts from

D A E A B C \sharp m7 F \sharp m7 A E C \sharp m7

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.

Amaj7 C \sharp m7 Amaj7 E B7 A E

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.

A C \sharp m E Amaj7 B7 C \sharp m

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

E Amaj7 B7 C \sharp m D C \sharp m

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

A E B A E A CODA E

D.S. al Coda

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

BAD GIRLS

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

Moderately

Dm7 **Am7** **Gm7** **Am7** **Dm7** **Am7** **Gm7** **Am7** **Dm7** **Am7** **Gm7**
 Bad Girls Talk - in' 'bout the sad girls sad girls Talk - in' 'bout

Dm7 **Gm7** **Am7** **Dm** **Am7** **Gm7** **Am7**
 Bad _____ Girls _____ yeah _____ { See them out on the street _____ at night _____ walk - in'

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 _____

Dm **Gm7** **Am7** **Bbmaj7** **Am Bbmaj7** **Bbmaj7** **Am**
 Tacet Tacet
 But you want a good time _____ You ask your- self _____
 Do you want to get down _____ Now don't you ask your- self _____

Gm7 **Bbmaj7** **Am** **Bbmaj7** **Asus** **A7** **Dm**
 Tacet Tacet
 who they are _____ Like eve-ry bo - bod-y else they come from near and far _____

Am7 **Gm7** **Dm** **Am7** **Gm7** **Am7**
 Bad _____ Girls _____ yeah _____

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

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

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

Gm7 **Am7** **Dm** **Gm7** **Am7** **Bbmaj7** **Am7**
 Tacet Tacet
 when she finds out _____ the girl is out at night. Toot Toot hey _____ beep beep Toot

F **C** **Bb** **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** **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** **Gm7** **Am7**
 Bad Girls they're just_ Bad Girls Talk - in' 'bout sad_ girls_ yeah_

Gm7 **Am7** **Dm7** **Am7** **Gm7** **Am7** **Dm7** **Am7** **Gm7** **Am7** **Dm7** **Am7**
 Sad girls hey Hey mis-ter got a dime?_

Gm7 **Am7** **Dm7** **Am7** **Gm7** **Tacet**
 Toot Toot hey_ beep beep Toot Toot hey_ beep beep

C.C. RIDER

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Words and Music by
CHUCK WILLIS

Moderate Blues

Bb7 **Eb** **Eb7**
 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.

Ab **Eb** **Bb7**
 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,

Eb **Bb7** **Eb**
 Now your man has come. Well, I'm all.

THE BOYS ARE BACK IN TOWN

Words and Music by
PHIL LYNOT

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

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** **E♭** **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** **E♭** **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_

C Bm Em Am Em

Just spread the word a - round...

G Bm C Em Bm

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

Em Am D11 G

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

Bm C Eb Bm

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

Em Am D11 G

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

A C G A C

The Boys Are Back In Town. Repeat and Fade The

BREAD AND BUTTER

Words and Music by LARRY PARKS & JAY TURNBOW

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

Moderate Rock Beat

C F C F C F C F

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)

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

C F 1,2 C G7 C 3 C G7 C

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 dumplins
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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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 CODA F C Dm7 C

oo oo Why do you Don't break my heart

D.S. al Coda

CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

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

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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 - ress; _____

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. _____

E7 Am G F G Bm7 E7 Am G

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

F G Bm7 E7 D.S. al Coda CODA F G Am G

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

F G Am G F G Am7

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"

C F7

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. I may not have a lot.

2. I'll give you all I've got. to give if you say you love me too. I'll get you an - y - thing. I may not have a lot.

3. Instrumental solo

C G F7

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

1 C 2,3 C Em Am C

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.

Em Am Dm7 G C

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

F7 C G F7 To Coda

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,

F7 C D.S. al Coda CODA F7 C Em

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

Am Em Am Dm7 G C

love Can't Buy Me Love.

CAR WASH

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Words and Music by
NORMAN WHITFIELD

Moderately slow (with a double time feel)

C7



You might not ev - er get rich but let me tell ya it's bet - ter than dig - gin' a ditch -

There ain't no tell - in' who ya might - meet. A mov - ie star - or may - be ev - en a In - di - an chief.
(work - in' at the)

F7



Car Wash. {work - in' at the / talk - in' a - bout the} Car Wash... yeah!... Come on and sing it with me Car Wash...

To Coda Tacet

Get with the feel - in' y'all Car Wash... yeah... Come sum - mer the work gets kind - a hard -

This ain't no place to be if ya planned on be - ing a star... Let me tell you it's al - ways cool, and the

boss don't mind some - times if ya act a fool... At the (Work and work) well those cars nev - er seem to stop com - in'.

(Work and work) Keep - - - those rags and ma - chines hum - min' (Work and work) my - - - fing - ers to the bone -

F Em

Dm



(work) at five I can't wait 'til it's time - - - to go home - Hey, get your car washed to - day -

F Em Dm



F Em Dm



F

G

D.S. and Fade

Fill up - - - and you don't have to pay - - - come on and give us a play - Get a wash right a - way.

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

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.

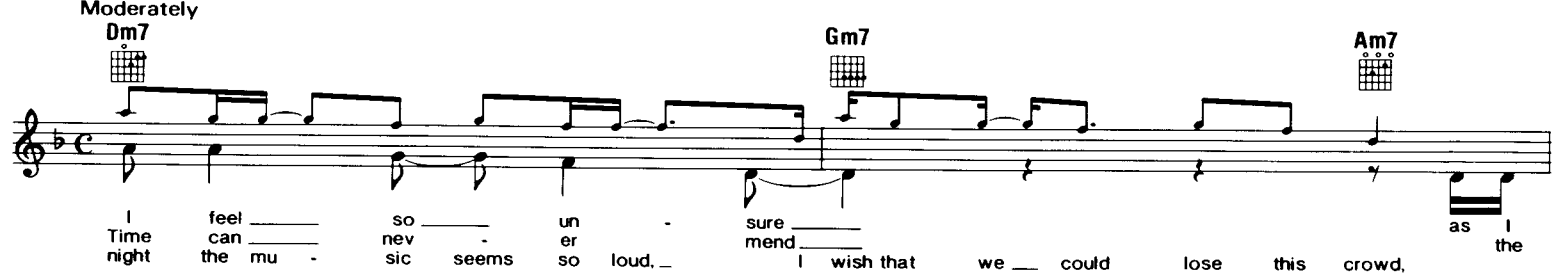
CARELESS WHISPER

Words and Music by
GEORGE MICHAEL & ANDREW RIDGELEY

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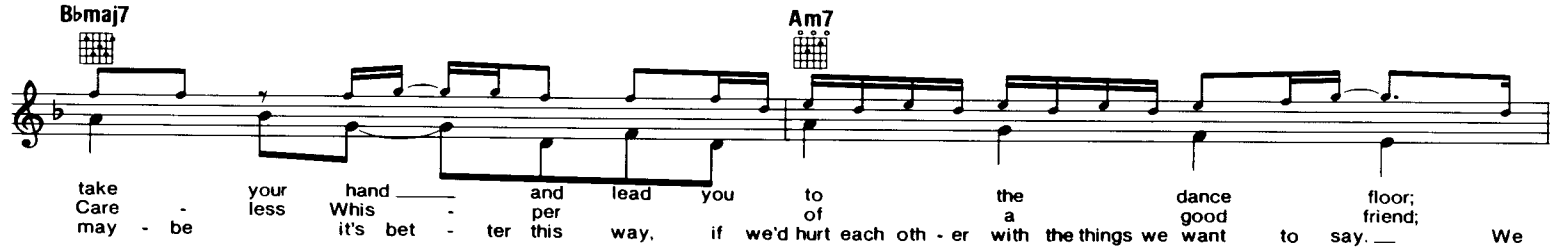
Moderately

Dm7 **Gm7** **Am7**



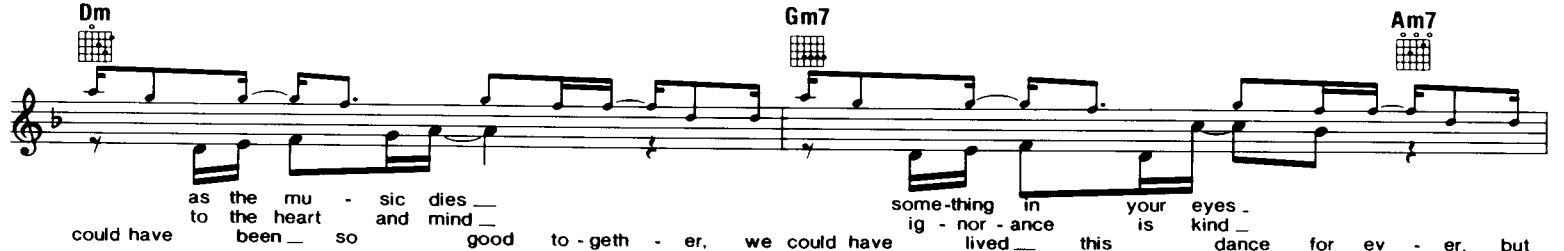
I feel so un- sure as I
Time can nev- er mend I wish that we could lose this crowd, the
night the mu- sic seems so loud, _

Bbmaj7 **Am7**



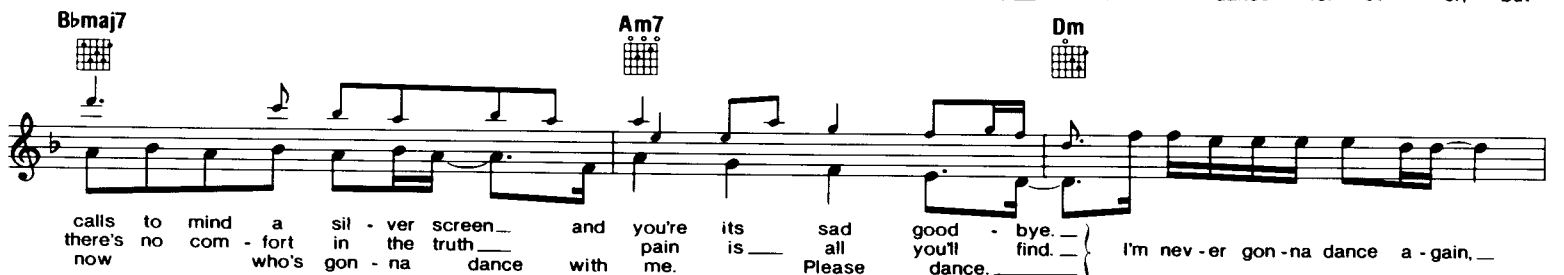
take Care may - be your less Whis it's bet - ter this way, and lead you to of a dance good friend; floor; friend; We
may - be less Whis it's bet - ter this way, if we'd hurt each oth - er with the things we want to say, _

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**



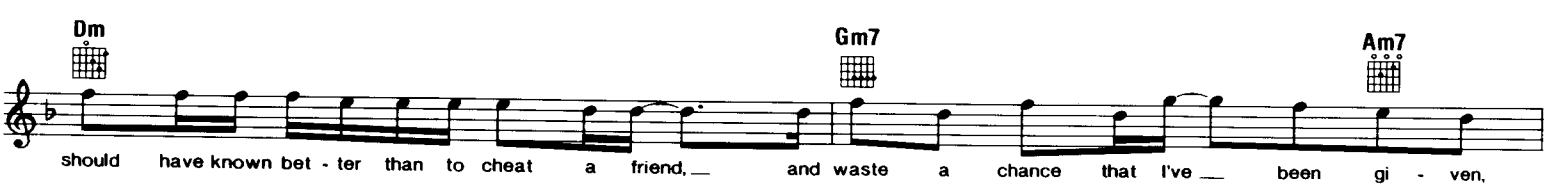
calls to mind a sil - ver screen _ and you're its sad good - bye. _ there's no com - fort in the truth _ dance with pain me. is _ Please all you'll find. _ I'm nev - er gon - na dance a - gain, _
now who's gon - na dance with me. Please all you'll find. _

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. _

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**

To Coda




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

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

CODA

D.C. al Coda

Ad lib. to fade



way I dance _ with you, oh. _ To - way I dance _ with you. _

CRACKLIN' ROSIE

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

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Moderately

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

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

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 -

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.

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

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 -

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

1 2
Play it now! _ Play it now, _ my ba - by! Play it now, _ my ba - by! Crack - lin' Ros - ie, make me smile. _ And

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

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

CATHY'S CLOWN

Words and Music by
DON EVERLY & PHIL EVERLY

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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

Words and Music by
ALAN GORDON & GARRY BONNER

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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,

F **G** **F** **G**

why be lone - ly? You'll stay at home and you'll be a-lone, so why be lone - ly? Sit-tin' a-lone, _____

G7/F **Em** **Cm/Eb** **G/D**

sit-tin' on a pil - low, wait-in' to climb _____ the walls. _____ May-be to - night, _____

A9/C# **C** **G**

de-pend - ing how your dream goes, she'll o - pen her eyes_ when she goes to the ce - leb - ri - ty ball. _

CODA **G** **F** **G** **F**

Cel - e - brate, _ Cel - e - brate, _ dance to the mu - sic! _ Cel - e - brate, _ Cel - e - brate, _ dance to the mu - sic! _

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and Fade

CHAPEL OF LOVE

Words and Music by PHIL SPECTOR, ELLIE GREENWICH & JEFF BARRY

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Moderately

F **Gm**

Go - in' to the chap - el and we're gon - na get mar - ried, Go - in' to the

C7 **Gm** **C7** **F** **Gm7** **F**

chap - el and we're gon - na get mar - ried Gee, I real - ly love you and we're

Gm7 **F** **Gm** **C7** **F** **Gm7** **F**

gon - na get mar - ried, Go - in' to the Chap - el Of Love. Fine

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

Spring is here, the sky is blue, Woe, Birds will sing as
Bells will ring, the sun will shine, Woe, I'll be his and

Gm **C7** **F** **C7** **F** **Cm6** **D7**

if they knew. To - day's the day we'll say, "I do." And we'll
he'll be mine. We'll love un - til the end of time.

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

nev - er be lone - ly an - y more. Be - cause we're more. Be - cause we're

D.C. al Fine

CHARLIE BROWN

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Medium Bright Rock

F **Bb7**

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

F **C7** **Bb7**

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

Bb7 **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.

Bb7 **F** **Tacet** **Bb**

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 **Bb** **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)

Tacet **F** **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

Words and Music by
DONALD STORBALL

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Bright Rock tempo

Eb

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

Ebm7 **Ab** **Ebm7** **Ab** **Eb**

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,

Ab Bb Fm Gm Ab Bb 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.

Repeat as needed Ahead Eb

(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.*

Ab9 Eb Ab9 Eb

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

D.S. al Coda

Bb Ab CODA Eb 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 Bb 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 Bb 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 Bb

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 Bb F C7 F C7 F Bb 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

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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.

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

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 D 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.S. al Coda

D A E A D A

CODA

Tacet

CRADLE OF LOVE

Words and Music by
JACK FAUTHEREE & WAYNE GRAYCopyright © 1960 by Tree Publishing Co., Inc./Hall-Clement Publications/Screen Gems-EMI Music, Inc.,
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 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 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. _____

_____ (Blows) _____ (Blows) _____ Jack and Jill went up the hill to get a pail of
D.C. at Fine

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

G **Em** **G** **Em** **C6** **D7** **G** **Em** **G** **Em** **G** **Em** **B7** **Em** **G** **Em** **G** **Em** **B7** **Em** **D7** **G** **Em** **B7** **Em** **D7** **G** **Em**

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** **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 _____

D7 **G** **D7** **D9** **G**

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

Em **C** **D7** **G** **Em** **C**

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

D9 **Em** **G** **Tacet** **To Coda**

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

G **G7**

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

G

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

A7 **D9** **D7**

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

D9 **G** **Em** **C** **D7** **G**

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

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

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

D7 **G7** **Bm** **Em** **G**

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

Bm **C** **Bm** **Tacet** **Eb** **D7**

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

Em **Em** **C**

D.S. al Coda (Verse 1) **Tacet** **CODA**

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

COME GO WITH ME

Words and Music by
C.E. QUICK

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Slow 2

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7

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

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7

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

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G C6

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

G G7 C7 G G7 C7

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

D7 G Em7 Am7 D7

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

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G C6 G

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

DARK MOON

Words and Music by
NED MILLER

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With a light beat

Eb Ab Gm Fm Eb Bb7

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

Ab Gm Fm Eb Bb7

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

Eb Eb7 Ab Fm7 Bb7 Eb E7 F7

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

F+ Bb7 Gdim Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Gm Fm

that love will some - times bring a 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

Gm Fm Eb Bb7

1 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 2 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb

cause your light with-draws, Is it be-cause, is it be-cause I've lost my love? love?

DON'T GO BREAKING MY HEART

Words and Music by
CARTE BLANCHE & ANN ORSON

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Moderately

Verse F Bb F Bb F C Bb G7

(Boy) Don't go break-ing my heart - I could - n't if I tried - Oh, hon - ey if I get rest - less
And no - bod - y told us. 'Cause no - body showed us And now - it's up - to us - babe

(Girl) Ba - by you're not that kind. - (Boy) Don't go break-ing my heart - (Girl) You take the weight off me -
Oh, I think we can make it. So don't mis - un - der - stand me You put the light in my life -

(Boy) O hon - ey when you knock at my door. (Girl) Ooo I gave you my key - (Together) Oo oo - No - bod - y knows
Oh you put the spark - to the flame. I've got your heart in my sights -

it (Boy) But when I was down - (Girl) I was your clown - (Together) 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 -

(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

F Bb Bb F Dm Bb C7 F Bb C7 Dm Bb C7

CODA F Dm 1 Bb C7 2,3,4 Bb C Repeat ad lib and Fade

(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

Words and Music by
JOHN SEBASTIAN

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Moderately (♩ = ♩³)

C A7 Dm7 G7 C

What a day for a Day - dream, — What a day for a day - dream - in' boy. — And I'm lost in a Day -
I've been hav - ing a sweet - dream, — I've been dream-in' since I woke up to - day. — It's star - ring me in my sweet —
(Whistle) (Whistle) (Whistle)

A7 Dm7 G11 G7 F F#dim C A7

- dream, — Dream - in' 'bout my bun - dle of joy. — And e - ven if time ain't real - ly on my side. —
— dream, — 'Cause she's the one makes me feel — this way. — And e - ven if time is pass - ing me by a lot, —
(Whistle) (Whistle) 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'm blow - ing the day to take a walk in the sun. —
I could - n't care less a - bout the dues you say I got. To - mor - row I'll pay the dues for drop - ping my load. —
A Day - dream will last a - long in - to the night. — To - mor - row at break - fast you may prick up your ears. —

Dm7 1 G7sus G7 2 G7sus G7

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

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
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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 you and I will be as free heart as the birds up in the trees.
 Oh Di-an-a, can't you see I love you with all my heart and I hope we will nev-er part.

Oh please stay by me, Di-an-a.

Oh my dar-ling, 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 _____ Trip - per,
She was a Day _____ Trip - per,
She was a Day _____ 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,

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

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 Db9 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 Eb9 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 Db9 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 Db9 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 Eb9 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 Eb9
 Wan - na Dance? Do you, do you, do you, Do You Want To Dance?

F6 C7 C9 C7-9 F6
 (Instrumental accompaniment)

DEAR ONE

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

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Moderately

When the mail - man came to our house this morn - ing, I was wait - ing right there for
him at the door. But when I o - pened up and read your last let - ter,
Then I knew that I would wait for him no more. 'Cause you said Dear One, there's
some-thing that I have to tell you. Dear One, there's some-thing that I have to say.
Dear One, he's tall, dark, well you know how it is, And Dear One, he stole my heart a - way.
Fine
Oh, please don't cry, try not to be sad. I tried and I
tried not to hurt you bad. I tried so hard oh, not to give
in. But I lost my head and I lost my heart and then I lost your love to him. Then she said

D.S. al Fine

DOCTOR! DOCTOR!

Words and Music by TOM BAILEY,
ALANNAH CURRIE & JOE LEEWAY© 1984 POINT MUSIC LIMITED
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Steady Rock Beat

I saw you there just stand - ing there and I thought I was on - ly dream - ing
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.
we all leave be - fore _____ the morn - ing light. Dance with me
Please don't go a - cross - no please.

Ab **Bb** **C**

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

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** **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** **G** **Ab** **Bb**

To Coda

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

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

D.S. al Coda (2nd ending)

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**

Repeat and Fade

_____ e - ter - ni - ty _____

DETROIT CITY

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Moderately

Words and Music by
DANNY DILL & MEL TILLIS

C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 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.

C7 **F** **C** **D7** **To Coda**
 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

G7 **C** **C7** **F** **Bb** **F** **C**
 wait - ing for so long. I wan - na go home, I wan - na go home; Oh, how I

G7 **C** **F** **C** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **G7** **C**
 wan - na go home. read be - tween the lines. I wan - na go home.

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

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Words and Music by
BLANCHE CARTER

Slowly
Eb **Cm** **Fm7** **Bb7** **Eb** **Cm** **Fm7** **Bb7**
 Dev - il Or An - gel, I can't make up my mind, Which one you are, I'd like to wake up and find

Eb **Eb7** **C7** **Fm** **Bb7** **Eb** **Ab** **Eb** **Fm7** **Bb7**
 Dev - il Or An - gel, dear, which - ev - er you are, I miss you, I miss you, I miss you.

Eb **Cm** **Fm7** **Bb7** **Eb** **Cm** **Fm7** **Bb7**
 Dev - il Or An - gel, please say you'll be mine. Love me or leave me, I'll go out of my mind.

Eb Eb7 C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Eb7
 Dev - il Or An - gel, dear, which - ev - er you are, — I need you, I need you, I need you, — You
 Ab Eb F7 Bb7 Bb7
 look — like an an - gel, — your smile is so di - vine. But you keep me guess - ing. Will you ev - er be mine?
 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7
 Dev - il Or An - gel, please say — you'll — be mine. — Love me or leave me, I've made — up — my mind. —
 Eb Eb7 C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb
 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 DOTSIE WILLIAMS

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Slowly, with a beat

Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm
 Earth An - gel, Earth An - gel, Will you be mine, — My dar - ling, dear, — Love you all the time. — I'm just a fool, —
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm
 A fool in love with you. — Earth An - gel, Earth An - gel, The one I a - dore, — Love you for - ev - er and
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb7 Ab Abm
 ev - er more. — I'm just a fool, — A fool in love with you. — I fell for you, —
 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Cdim Eb Cm
 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
 F9 BdimBb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm
 vi - sion of your hap - pi - ness. Earth An - gel, Earth An - gel, Please be mine, — My dar - ling dear, —
 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm
 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 pick up on one — and leave 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 - lly 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 - lly de - cide? —

G **D11** **G** **Em**

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

D **To Coda** **D11** **G** **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**

G **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 **G7** **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** **C** **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** **C** **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** **G7** **C**

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

DON'T YOU

(Forget About Me)

Words and Music by
KEITH FORSEY & STEVE SCHIFF

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Moderately, with a steady beat

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some triplets. Chord diagrams are provided above the staff lines, often with a '3' indicating a triplet. The lyrics are written below the staff. The score includes a Coda section and a 'Repeat and Fade' section at the end.

Lyrics:

Won't you come see a - bout me, — I'll be a - lone — danc - ing, you know it, ba - by. Tell me your
trou - bles and doubts, — giv - en ev - 'ry - thing in - side and out. Love's strange, so real in the dark, — Think of the ten - der things
that we were work - ing on. Slow chains may pull us a - part — when our life — gets in - to your heart, — ba - by.

Don't you for - get a - bout me. — Don't, don't, don't, don't. Don't you for - get a - bout me. —

To Coda ⊕

Will you stand a - bove — me, — Look my way, — or nev - er love — me. }
Will you rec - og - nize — me, — Call my name — or walk on by? — }

Rain keeps fall - ing, rain keeps fall - ing down, — down, — down. — — down, — down. **CODA** ⊕

But you walk on by, —
As you walk on by, —

Will you call my name. — — — — — When you walk a - way, —
Will you call my name. — — — — — Or will you walk a - way? —

Will you walk on by? Come on and call my name. — Will you call my name?

Repeat and Fade

I say ooh - la, la, la, la, — — — — — la, la, la, la, — — — — — la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Additional lyrics

Verse 2.

Don't you try and pretend,
It's my feeling, we'll win in the end.
I won't harm you, or touch your defenses,
Vanity, insecurity.

Don't you forget about me,
I'll be alone dancing, you know it, baby.
Going to take you apart,
I'll put us back together at heart, baby.

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

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Medium 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 is marked 'Medium beat'. The score includes guitar chord diagrams for G, Em, C, D7, G7, A7, and Cm. The lyrics are: '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.—' The score includes performance directions such as '1st time To Coda', '2nd time To Codetta', 'D.C. al Coda', 'CODA', 'Codetta', and 'Repeat and Fade'.

G Em C
 Don-na, Don-na The Pri-ma Don-na, Don-na, Don-na The Pri-ma Don-na, Don-na, Don-na The

D7 1st time To Coda G
 2nd time To Codetta G
 Pri-ma Don-na, Don-na, Don-na The Prim-ma Don-na, I met a girl— a month— a go,—

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

D7 G
 She had a pair— of rov-in' eyes.— I re-mem-ber the nights— we dat-ed!

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

D7 D.C. al Coda CODA C Cm
 Then she tried to make a fool out of me.— They call her Pret-ty lit-tle girl, you're just hav-in' fun,

G G7 C Cm
 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-

A7 D7 G
 out an-y mon-ey, there goes— our ro-mance. She al-ways wears charms, dia-monds, pearls— ga-lore.—

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

D7 D.C. al Codetta Codetta G
 E-ven though she's the girl— next door.— Oh, oh, oh.— Oh, oh, oh.—

Em C D7 Repeat and Fade
 Oh, oh, oh.— Oh, oh, oh.— Oh, oh, oh.— Oh, oh, oh.—

DOWNTOWN

Words and Music by
TONY HATCH

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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.
 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
 you may find some - bod - y kind of a gen - tle Bos - sa No - va. You'll be danc - ing with 'em too be -
 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. _
 needs a gen - tle hand to guide them a - long. _ (3) So, may - be I'll see you there, _ we can for -

Em7 A Em7 A G Gmaj7 Am7 D6 D9

get all your trou - bles, for - get all your cares. _ So go Down - town, { things - '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 - '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 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 A - na - na lots of work to be done. No place to hang all our wash-
dier Can't af - ford a thing on T. V. Deep in my heart I ab - hore -
- ing I - na - na Can't blame it all on the sun. Oh no, } We're gon - na Rock down to El - ec -
- ya 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

C Dm G7

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

C F C

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

F B \flat F C7

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

C **G7** **C**

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

C **B** **C** **B** **C**

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,

G7 **C** **C** **D.S. al Fine**

Hi - yo Sil - ver a - way To way 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 **Eb** **Bb** **Cm** **Gm** **Ab** **Fm** **Gm** **C7** **Fm**

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-

Bb7 **Eb** **Bb** **Cm** **Gm** **Ab** **Fm** **Gm** **C7**

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

Fm **Bb7** **Eb** **Ab** **Eb** **Bb7** **Eb**

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

Gm **C7** **Fm** **Bb7** **Eb** **Bb**

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?

Cm **Gm** **Ab** **Fm** **Gm** **C7** **Fm** **Bb7** **Eb**

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

Chord diagrams: C, Em, C, Em, C, Em, Em7, Em6, C/E, Em, Em7, Em6, C/E, Em, Em, Em, Em, CODA

Ah look at all the lone - ly peo - ple! Ah look at all
 the lone - ly peo - ple!
 EI - ea - nor Rig - by,
 Fa - ther Mc Ken - zie,
 EI - ea - nor Rig - by,
 picks up the rice in the church where a wed - ding has been,<
 writ - ing the words of a ser - mon that no one will hear,
 died in the church and was bur - ied a - long with her name,
 lives in a dream:
 no one comes near.
 no - bod - y came.
 Waits at the win - dow, wear - ing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door,
 Look at him work - ing, darn - ing his socks in the night when there's no - bod - y 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 lone - ly peo - ple, where do they all come from? All the lone - ly peo -
 ple, where do they all be - long? **To Coda** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA**

867-5309/JENNY

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Words and Music by
ALEX CALL & JAMES KELLER

Moderate Bright "4"

Chord diagrams: Gm, Eb/G, Bb, C, Gm, Eb/G, Bb, C, Gm, Eb/G, Bb, C, Gm, Eb/G, Bb, C, Gm, Eb/G, Bb, C

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. I know you'll think I'm like fore the oth - ers be - fore,
 make me so hap - py. 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 -

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 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

CODA Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G

Jen - ny Jen - ny who can I turn to Eight six sev - en five three "O" nine For the price of a dime I can

Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C Gm Eb/G Bb C

Repeat and Fade

al - ways turn to (you) Eight six sev - en five three "O" nine Eight six sev - en five three "O" nine

ENDLESS LOVE

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Words and Music by
LIONEL RICHIE

Moderately Slow

Bb **Eb** **F11** **F** **Bbmaj9 Bb**

My love Two hearts. There's on - ly you in my life. The on - ly thing that's right. For -

Eb **F11** **F** **Bbmaj9** **Bb**

My first ev - er. You're ev - ry breath that I take. You're ev - ry step I make.

F **Ebmaj7** **F11** **F** **Bb** **F** **Gm** **Dm** **Ebmaj7**

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

F11 **F** **Bb** **To Coda** **Bb11** **Bb13** **Bb11** **Eb** **F11** **F**

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

Bbmaj7 **F** **Gm** **Dm7** **Ebmaj7** **Dm7** **Cm7** **F11**

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

Bb **Bbmaj7** **F** **Gm** **G7sus** **Ebmaj7**

Love. world to me Oh I know.

Dm7 **Cm7** **F11** **Bb** **Eb** **F11** **F** **Bbmaj9** **Bb**

I found in you My End - less Love.

Eb **F11** **F** **Bbmaj9** **Bb** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **Bb11**

Oh And And

Ebmaj7 **F11** **F** **Bb** **F** **Gm** **Gm7** **Ebmaj7**

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

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

Copyright © 1962, 1966, 1972 Stormking Music Inc., New York, NY

Slowly

The First Time Ever 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 -

 would fill the earth

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

G Em C

D G G

Em C Dsus Em

D7sus G Em C

D Dsus G C Am7 G

A7 D D7sus G

Em C D Dsus

Em Eb F

Eb F

Eb G Em

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. _

C D Em G D.S. al Coda

Oh can't you _

Em C D Dsus Em

Ev - 'ry move_ you make Ev - 'ry step_ you take, I'll be watch - ing you.

Em C D7sus G Repeat and Fade

I'll be watch - ing you. _____

FLOWERS ON THE WALL

Words and Music by LEWIS DeWITT

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Moderately Bb Gm C7

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

F7 Bb Gm

_ 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,_

C7 F7 Gm

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._

Eb F Eb

Smok - in' cig - a - rettes and watch - in' Cap - tain Kan - ga - roo._ Now don't_ tell me, I've noth - in' to

1 F 2 F Eb F Eb F

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

Repeat and Fade

EVERYTHING SHE WANTS

Words and Music by
GEORGE MICHAEL

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

Medium Rock

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

Ah ah ah Oh yeah

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 la la la la la } oh oh oh oh oh oh uh huh uh huh doo doo doo la la la la la

an - y hard - er than I do.

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

Esus E Am Am/D Esus
Oh

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 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 Em 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

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Slowly C Cmaj7 Am Am7 F G11 C Dm G7 C Cmaj7
 Your pre - cious love³ — means more to me — Than an - y love could ev - er be. — For when I want - ed you, — 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 say³ 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 C 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

Words and Music by
DARYL HALL

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Medium Slow

Hey, _____ Go if we can't solve an - y prob - lems, then why do we lose so man - y
Go on and 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. _____

_____ - 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 _____ ba - by, e - ven though you know, _____

_____ } 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.

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

2
 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

Repeat and Fade

FLASHDANCE... WHAT A FEELING

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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 I — hear 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** **CODA** **Eb** **F7** **Eb** **F** **Ab** **Gb** **Ab** **Gb** **Ab** **F7**

now — (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 - (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

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Moderately

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

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

FROM A JACK TO A KING

Copyright © 1957 by Dandelion Music Company

Words and Music by
 NED MILLER

With a beat

From A Jack To A King, From lone - li-ness to a wed - ding ring, I played an ace and I

won a queen And walked a-way with your heart. From A Jack To A King With no re-gret I stacked the

cards last night, And la - dy luck played her hand just right To make me king of your heart. For just a

lit - tle while, I thought that I might lose the game Then just in time, I saw the twin - kle in your

eye. From A Jack To A King From lone - li-ness to a wed - ding ring, I played an ace and I

won a queen, You made me king of your heart. From A Jack To A heart.

Chords: Bb, Gdim, F7, Cm7, F7, Cm7, F7, Bb, Gdim, F7, Cm7, F7, Bb, Bb7, Eb, Edim, Bb, Gm, D7, Gm, C9, F7, Cm7, F7, Bb, Gdim, F7, Cm7, F7, Bb, Gdim, F7, Bb, Cm7, Bb.

Performance: Tacet, Tacet

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE

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Words and Music by
 OTIS BLACKWELL & JACK HAMMER

Bright Rock

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.

Chords: G, C7, D7, G, C7, D7, C7, G, C7, G, C7, G.

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 la.

C Dm7 G7 C D.S. al Coda (To Verses 3 and 4)

CODA C

3.1

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

E_b G_m A_b B_b E_b G_m A_b B_b E_b G_m A_b

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 E_b G_m A_b B_b7 2 E_b G_m A_b B_b7 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

G_m C F B_b E_b

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 you On the blues ground } Ah So
 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

Words and Music by BOB DAVIE & MARVIN MOORE

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Moderately

Mid - night one tried more night with - out sleep - in' Watch - ing
 Knocked once - tried to 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

Original Words and Music by
 GIANCARLO BIGAZZI & UMBERTO TOZZI
 English Lyrics by TREVOR VEITCH

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 Sole Selling Agent Sugar Song Publications, Inc. and Music Corporation of America, Inc., New York, NY

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
 and you real - ly don't re - mem - ber.

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

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With a heavy beat

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 ground -
Makes me feel al - right - Well she comes a - round my here -
Walk - in' down street -

Just a - bout mid - night, house,
Comes up to She makes me feel so my good Lord,
She knocks up - on She makes me feel al -
Makes me feel al -

right - right - Her name is G - L - O - R - I - A -
I - A G - L - O - R - I - A (Glo - ri - a) G - L - O - R - I -
A (Glo - ri - a) G - L - O - R - I - A (Glo - ri - a) Al - right one time (Glo - ri -
a) (Glo - ri - a)

1 2
Yeah, she comes a - round -

GOIN' OUT OF MY HEAD

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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
 don't e - ven know that I ex - ist Go - in' Out Of My Head o - ver
 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 don't - cha'
 asked my fam' - ly doc - tor 'bout what I had now. I said, "Now doc - tor, (doc - tor)
 don't you want your dad - dy to be all - right? I said, "Now ba - by, (ba - by)
 Mis - ter M. D. (doc - tor) woah can you tell me (doc - tor)
 woah - it's for sure. (ba - by) I got the fe - ver (ba - by) what's ail - ing
 you got the

C F G F C F/C C F/C C F/C C

me?" (doc - tor) He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (yeah, yeah, yeah,

cure. (ba - by) She said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (yeah, yeah, yeah,

F/C C D7 G7 F

— yeah, yeah) all you need — all — you real - ly — need — } Good
 — yeah, yeah) all you need — all — you real - ly — need — } Good

C F G F C F G F F G

Lov - in'." 'Cause you got — to have love. Good Lov - in', { ev' - ry - bod - y } got — to have love. Good
 hey now you

C F G F C F G F C F G

To Coda

Lov - in' lit - tle bit of love. — Now ba - by good love.

1 2 3

D.S. (3rd ending) D.S. al Coda (1st verse)

C F G F

CODA

Repeat and Fade

So, come on ba - Oh, — I was feel — Lov - in'. Say a - gain — now Good

GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

Words and Music by
CURLY PUTMAN

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Slowly

VERSE

C F C

The old home town looks the same — as I step down from the train, And there to meet me is my

G7 C F

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

C G C F

CHORUS

good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a-reach - ing, smil - ing

C G7

sweet - ly. It's good to touch the Green Green Grass Of Home. Home.

1,2 3

- 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.
- 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 horse a string. The hap - pi - ness in your the
I found a luck - y pen - ny, I'd toss it a - cross the bay. Your love is worth all the

Eb **F7** **Bb** **F7** **Tacet**

just warm can't miss with a Good Luck Charm like you. } Come on and be my lit - tie
gold ca - ress no no rab - bit's Charm foot that I can 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.

C7 **C7+5** **F7** **Bb** **Gb7** **F7**

Uh-huh- huh, uh-huh- huh, uh-huh- huh; oh, yeah. Uh-huh - huh,

C7 **C7+5** **F7** **Bb** **Gb7** **F7** **Bb** **Eb7** **Bb**

uh-huh- huh, uh, to - night. If

GRAZING IN THE GRASS

© 1968 CHERIO CORP.

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?

Fmaj7 **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus** **Fmaj7** **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus C7**

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?

Fmaj7 **Eb6** **Ebmaj7** **F6** **Fmaj7** **Ebmaj7**

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

F **Fmaj7** **Ebmaj7** **F6** **Fmaj7** **Ebmaj7**

birds _ _ _ _ _ dart - ing in and out of the trees. _ _ _ _ _ Graz - ing In The Grass is a gas, _ ba - by, can you dig it?

F **F7** **Bb** **C7sus** **F** **F7** **Bb** **C7sus** **F**

Ev - ry - thing here is so clear, _ you can see it. And, ev - ry - thing here is so near, _ you can feel it.

Gm **C7-9** **F** **F7sus** **F7 Bb9** **Gm7** **C7sus** **F** **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus**

So real, _ so real, _ so real, _ so real, _ so real. _ Can you dig it? Can you dig it? And it's real _ _ _ _ _

Fmaj7 **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus** **F** **Am7** **Gm7** **C7sus**

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?

Repeat ad lib and fade out

HARPER VALLEY P.T.A.

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Words and Music by
TOM T. HALL

Moderately **D** **Dmaj7** **D6** **Dmaj7** **D7**

I want to tell you all a sto - ry 'bout a Har - per Val - ley wid - ow'd wife who had a

G7 **D** **Dmaj7** **D6** **Dmaj7**

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

D **D7** **G7** **A7** **D**

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

I solve my prob-lems 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 go too far. We start be-liev-irt now that we can be who we are. Grease is the word. 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. 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. It's got a groove. It's got a mean-ing. Grease is the time. is the place. is the mo-tion. Grease is the way we are feel-ing. This is a life of il-lu-sion, wrapped up in trou- - bles, laced in con-fu-sion. What are we do-ing here? - ing.

To Coda 1. G 2. G A Em7 F#m7

CODA G Bm

D.S. (lyric 2) al Coda

GROOVIN'

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Words and Music by
FELIX CAVALIERE & EDWARD BRIGATI, JR.

Moderately slow

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

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,

Cm7 F11 1, 2 Bb Cm7 F11 Bbmaj7 Cm7

B♭maj7 **Cm7** **B♭maj7** **Cm7** **E♭maj7** **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

B♭ **Cm7** **F11** **B♭maj7** **Cm7** **F11** **B♭maj7**

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** **B♭maj7** **Cm7** **F11** **E♭** **Dm**

time a - way. I feel it com - in' clos - er day by day. Life would be ec - sta - sy

Cm7 **F11** **B♭** **Cm7** **F11** **B♭** **Cm7** **F11**

you and me end - less - ly Groov - in' on a Sun - day af - ter - noon,

B♭ **Cm7** **F11** **B♭** **Cm7** **F11** **B♭** **Cm7** **F11** **Repeat and Fade**

Real - ly could - n't get a - way too soon, no, no, no, no. Groov - in' ah ha ah ha.

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
 work all day to get you mon - ey to buy you things. And it's worth it just to hear you say.

G **Dm7** **G** **C** **D**

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 -
 be O. K.

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
 Repeat and Fade

CODA **G** **C9** **G** **C(add2)** **G** **F** **G** **F** **G** **F**

You know I feel al - right, You know I feel al - right.

GUITAR BOOGIE SHUFFLE

By ARTHUR SMITH

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Moderately Bright Shuffle

Chord diagrams: Eb6, Ab7, Eb6, Bb7, To Coda Eb6, Ab7, Eb6, Bb7, Eb6, Eb6, Ab7, Eb6, Bb7, Abmaj7, Bb7, Eb6, CODA Eb6, D.C. al Coda

Trills: 3

HANG ON SLOOPY

Words and Music by BURT RUSSELL & VICK KNIGHT

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Moderately

Chord diagrams: F, Bb, C7, Bb, F, Bb, C, Bb, F, Bb, C7, Bb, F, Bb, C7, Bb, C, Bb, F, Bb, C7, Bb

Lyrics: Hang On Sloo-py Sloo-py hang on. Sloo-py lives in a ver-y bad part of Sloo-py I don't care what your dad-dy town. do. All the girls I know they try to put my Sloo-py down. Don't you know lit-tle girl I'm in love with you. Come on Sloo-py. Come on girl. Say

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

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

C9

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. My ba-by does the Hank-y Pank-y,

C9

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.

D.S. and Fade

HAPPY TOGETHER

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Words and Music by
GARRY BONNER & ALAN GORDON

Steady, solid beat (♩ = ♪♪)

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. wea - ther? So Hap - py To - geth - er. How is the

Chords: Em, D, C, B, E, Bm7, G, E, Bm7, E, G, Em, D, C, B, Em, B, E

Annotations: D.S. al Coda (with repeat), CODA, Repeat and Fade

HARD HEADED WOMAN

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Words and Music by
CLAUDE DE METRUIS

Bright Rock

Well, a Hard Head - ed Wom - an, a soft heart - ed man; Been the cause of trou - ble ev - er
A - dam told Eve: Lis - ten here to me; 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.

Hard Head - ed Wom - an been a thorn in the side of man. Now man. Now

Chords: Bb, Eb7, Bb, Bb, F7, Eb7, Bb, Gb7, F7, Bb, Gb7, F7

Annotations: Tacet, A

Bb Tacet Bb Tacet Bb Tacet

Sam-son told De-li-lah loud and clear: Keep your cot-ton-pick-in' fin-gers out my curl-y hair. }
 heard 'bout a king who was do-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 his 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

1 D E7 2 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

REFRAIN

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

1 To next strain 2 Fine

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

HAPPY, HAPPY BIRTHDAY BABY

Words and Music by
MARGO SYLVIA & GILBERT LOPEZ

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Slow Beat
Tacet

Hap - py, Hap - py Birth - day, Ba - by. — Although you're with some - bod - y new; — Thought I'd drop a 'line to say That I wish this — hap py

day would find me — be - side you. — Hap - py, hap - py Birth - day, Ba - by. — No, I can't call you my ba - by; —

Seems like years a - go we met on a day I — can't for - get, 'Cause that's when we fell in love. — Do you re - mem - ber —

the names we had — for each oth - er? — I was your pret - ty, — you were my ba - by. — How could we say — good -

bye? Hope I did - n't spoil your birth - day. — I'm not act - ing like a la - dy; — So I'll close this note to

you, With good luck and wish - es too, Hap - py, Hap - py Birth - day, Ba - by — Hap - py, Hap - py Birth - day, Ba - by. —

Chord diagrams: C, D7, G7, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7+5, C, D7, Dm7, G7, C, Fm, C, Tacet, F, C+, D7, G7, Tacet, D7, G7, Dm7, G7, C, D7, G7, Tacet, C, Fm, C, D7, G7.

HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

Words and Music by
HARLAN HOWARD

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With a beat
VERSE

Heart - ache num - ber one was when you left called me; — I nev - er knew that were
Heart - ache num - ber three was when you called me; — and said - er that knew you that were

I could hurt this way. — And heart - ache num - ber two was when you came back on a -
com - ing back to stay. — With hope - ful heart I wait - ed for your knock on the

CHORUS

gain; door; I you wait - ed, but you nev - er meant to stay. — } Now, I've got Heart - aches By The
way. — }

Num - ber, trou - bles by the score; Ev - 'ry - day you love me less, each day I love you

Chord diagrams: G, C, D7, G, D7, G, C, D7, G, D7, G, C, D7, G, D7, C, D7, G, D7, G, C, D7, G, D7.

G C

more. Yes, I've got Heart - aches By The Num - ber, a love that I can't win, but the

D7 G

day that I stop count - ing, that's the day my world will end.

HEY JUDE

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Words and Music by
 JOHN LENNON & PAUL MCCARTNEY

Slowly F C C7 C7sus C7 F

Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it bet - ter.

Bb F To Coda C7 F

mem - ber to let her in - to your heart, then you can start to make it bet - ter.

F C C7 C7sus C7 F

Jude don't be a - fraid, You were made to go out and get her.

Bb F C7 F F7

min - ute mem - ber you let her un - der your skin, then you be - gin to make it bet - ter.

Bb Gm7 C7 F F7 C7

Hey Jude, re - frain, don't car - ry the world up - on your shoul - ders.

Bb Gm7 C7 F F7 C7

fool who plays - it cool. By mak - ing his world a lit - tle cold - er.

1 2 D.S. al Coda CODA C7 F

da. Hey Hey to make it bet - ter, bet - ter, bet - ter bet - ter.

F Eb Bb F Repeat and Fade

bet - ter, bet - ter, Oh Da da da da da da da da da da da da da Hey Jude.

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

Words and Music by TOM BAILEY, ALANNAH CURRIE & JOE LEEWAY

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Medium Rock Beat

D **Bm**

I have a pic - ture pinned_ to my wall, _ an
 say I'm a dream - er, we're two of a kind, _ You
 asked if I love _ you, What _ can I say? _

C(add9) **A7sus**

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. _

D **Bm**

Look at our life _ now, tat - tered and torn, _ we
 So per - haps _ I should leave here, yeah _ yeah, go _ far a - way, _ but you know _
 So I'll sing _ you a new _ song, please don't cry an - y - more, _ I'll ev - en

C(add9) **A7sus**

fuss and we fight _ and de - light _ in the tears _ that we cry _ un - til dawn. 7
 _ that there's no _ where that I'd _ rath - er be _ than with you _ here to - day. _ Oh _
 ask your for - give - ness though I _ don't know just _ what I'm ask - ing it for. _ Oh _

D **Bm**

Oh _ Oh _ Oh _ Hold Me Now. (in _ your lov - in' arms) _ warm my heart. (warm my
 Oh _

C(add9) **A7sus**

cold and tired _ heart) _ stay with me (Ooh _ stay with me) _ let _ lov - in' _ start, _ let lov -

D **Bm**

- in' start. _ You - in' _ start. _ Oh _ Hold _ Me Now. _ Oh _ warm my heart,

C(add9) **A7sus**

stay with me let _ lov - in' _ start, _ let lov - in' _ start, _ Oh _

Bb **C(add9)** **Bb** **C(add9)** **To Coda** **D.C. al Coda** **CODA** **C** **D**

You

HI-HEEL SNEAKERS

Words and Music by
ROBERT HIGGENBOTHAM

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Medium Rock
C6




1. Put on your red dress ba - by, 'Cause we're go - in' out to - night;
2. Put on your High - Heel Sneak - ers, Wear your wig hat on your head;

F9



Put on your red dress ba - by, 'Cause we're go - in' out to - night;
Put on your High - Heel Sneak - ers, Wear your wig hat on your head;

C6




G7



And wear some box - ing gloves _ in case some fool might wan - na fight.
I know you re - a - lize _ pret - ty sure you're gon - na knock 'em dead.

C6



HONKY CAT

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

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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



G



un - til I saw your cit - y lights, _ hon - ey I _ was blind. _ They said, get back, Hon - ky Cat,

B7



E7



bet - ter get back to the woods, _ well, I quit those days _ and _ my red - neck ways _

D7



and _ a, (hmm, _ hmm, _ hmm, _ hmm, _ hmm,) oh, the change _ is gon - na do me good. _
(oo, _ oo, _ oo, _ oo, _ oo,)

G



B7



You bet - ter get back, Hon - ky Cat,

E7



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, _

D7 **To Coda** 



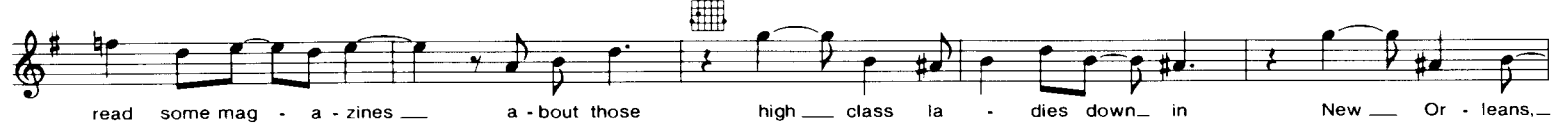
it's like try'n' to drink whis - ky, oh, from a bot - tle of wine.

G **D7**




Well I read some books and I

G




read some mag - a - zines a - bout those high class la - dies down in New Or - leans,

D7 **G**



and all the folks back home, well, they said I was a fool. They said, oh, be-

B7



lieve in the Lord is the gold - en rule. They said, get back, Hon - ky Cat, bet - ter get back to the woods

E7 **D7**



well, I quit those days and my red - neck ways and (oo, oo,

G




oo, oo, oo,) oh, the change is gon - na do me good.

1 2 **D7**



They said, They said, stay at home, boy, you got - ta tend the farm,

G




liv - in' in the cit - y, boy, is, is gon - na break your heart. But

D7 **G**




how can you stay, when your heart says no, ah, ah, how can you stop, when your

D.S. al Coda **CODA** **G** **D7**



feet say go. You bet - ter Get back, Hon -

G **Repeat and Fade**



- ky Cat, get back, Hon - ky Cat, get back, ooh.

HERE COMES SUMMER

Words and Music by
JERRY KELLER

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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

Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

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Moderately Bright

A ver - y old friend talked, came by to - day, 'Cause he was tell - in' ev - 'ry -
black - est hair, 'bout the love that he just found. And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est
the pret - tiest green eyes an - y - where. And Ma - rie's the name of His Lat - est

F **1** Dm Tacet **2** Dm C7 B \flat C7

Flame. He talked and Though I smiled, the tears in - side _ were a burn - in'.

B \flat C7 B \flat C7 B \flat C7

I wished him luck and then he said _ good - bye. He was gone but

B \flat C7 B \flat C7 B \flat F

still his words. kept re - turn - in'. What else was there for me to do _ but cry.

Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm

Tacet

Would you be - lieve that yes - ter - day This girl was in my arms and swore to me _

F Dm B \flat C7 F

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 Emaj7 F#m7 E G#7 D#m7 G#7

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

C#m F#7 B F#m7 B7 B Emaj7

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. }

F#m A B A B F#m7 B7 E

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?

Emaj7 F#m A B A B

How can you mend this bro - ken man? How can a los - er _ ev - er win? Please help me mend my bro - ken heart.

F#m7 B7 **1** E A E **2** E Emaj7

And let me live a - gain. gain.

HOT STUFF

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', wait - in' for some lov - er to call —
Look - in' for a lov - er who needs — an - oth - er; don't want an - oth - er night on my own. —

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 **Gm** **Bb** **C** **D** **CODA** **D** **Gm** **Bb** **C** **D**

I need Hot Stuff. — look - in' — for hot love. —

Gm **Gbm** **Gm** **F** **Gm** **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** **Repeat and Fade**

Hot Stuff, ba - by, this eve - nin'. — I want some Hot Stuff, ba - by, to - night. — Yeah, yeah, yeah, now,

THE HORSE

Words and Music by
JESSE JAMES

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Moderately

The musical score for 'The Horse' is written in G minor (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The score includes various guitar chord diagrams: Bb, Dm7, Cm7, Gm, and Bb. There are several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over a group of notes) and accents (indicated by '>' over notes). The piece concludes with the instruction 'D.S. and Fade'.

HOUND DOG

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Medium Bright Rock
Tacet

The musical score for 'Hound Dog' is written in Bb major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music. The tempo is marked 'Medium Bright Rock'. The score includes guitar chord diagrams: Bb, Eb7, F7, and Tacet. The lyrics are: '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 ain't no friend of mine. You ain't noth - in' but a mine.' The score includes first and second endings for the final phrase.

HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
 ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

Moderately

Bb11 Eb Gm7 Fm7 C7 Fm7 G7 Bb11

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

Eb Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb11 Abmaj7

- 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 Db9 Gm7 Bb11

- 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.

Eb Ebmaj7 Abmaj7 Abm6 Eb Bbm

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 Abm6 Eb Gm7 Bb11

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 Bb F Eb 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 Bb F Gm7 C F7 Dm7 Gm7 C7

clue. You give me a feel - ing in my heart. Like an ar - row pass - ing

F Gm7 C7 F Dm7 G7

thro' it. S'pose that you think you're ver - y smart But won't you tell me How... Do You Do It.

C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7

How do you do what you do to me if I on - ly knew Then per -

F Dm7 Gm7 C7

haps you'd fall for me like I fell for you.

1 F Bb F 2 F Bb F

HUSHABYE

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Words and Music by
DOC POMUS & MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

F Dm Bb6 C7 F Dm

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.

Bb C7 F Dm Bb6 C7

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.

F Dm Bb C7 F Bb

ooh, _____ ooh, _____ Ooh, _____

F F7 Bb F

Lull - a - by _____ and good - night. _____ In your

C7 F F7 Bb

dreams _____ I'll hold you tight. _____ Lull - a - by _____ and good -

F C7 F

night _____ Till the dawn's _____ ear - ly light. _____ Hush - a - bye, _____
Guar - dian angels

Dm Bb6 C7 F Dm Bb C7

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

© 1961 Gil Music Corp.

With a beat

Bb **Gm** **Cm7** **F7**

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

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

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

F7 **Eb** **F7** **Bb** **Gm**

up night and for a the brand arms new that world be - gan, He cre - at - ed a wo - man and a
me tight, And He did it all with

Cm9 **F7** **Bb** **Gm** **Cm7** **F7**

lot just of A lov - in' for Pounds a man. With just A

Bb **Eb** **Bb**

Clay. Yes, He did! Oh, yes, He did! Now, can't you just see Him walk - in'

Bbdim **Cm7** **F7** **Bb** **Bdim** **Cm7**

'round and 'round pick - in' clay up off the ground, Know - in' just what He should do to make a liv - ing

F7 **Eb** **F7** **Eb** **F7**

dream like you, He rolled His big sleeves up and a brand new world be - gan, He cre -

Bb **Gm** **Cm9** **F7** **Bb** **Eb** **Bb**

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

E

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**

do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do

{ Woman you want me
High blood drum - ing on your

give me a sign - And catch my breath - ing e - ven clos - er be - hind - }
skin it's so tight - You feel my heart I'm just a mo - ment be - hind - } 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 - I'm lost in a crowd - }
{ I smell like a sound - 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 - I'm on the hunt - }
it's dis - cord and rhyme - I howl and I whine - } I'm af - ter you - Mouth is a - live - }
it's dis - cord and rhyme - I'm on the hunt - } { 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 **D.S. and Fade**

Hun - gry Like - The Wolf. Burn - ing the ground - I break from the crowd -

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. 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 - rate - ly you put things in my way - Well here's a poke at you. You're gon-na choke on it too. You're gon-na other guys and now you got the nerve to say - 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 - 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. 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.

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

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! _ _ _

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** **Ab** **Bb**

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.

(Instrumental)

Cm7 **F** **Cm7** **Ab** **Bb** **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**

1 To Coda 2 D.S. al Coda CODA

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**

Repeat and Fade

No, I Can't Go For That, No, I Can't

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 the I had none

G D A7 D

I Fought The Law and the law won I Fought The Law and the law won. }
 I Fought The Law and the law won I Fought The Law and the law won. }

A7 D G D D7

I left my ba-by and I feel so bad I guess my race is run

G D

She's the best girl I've ev-er had I Fought The Law and the law won I Fought The Law and the

A7 D 1 A7 D A7 D 2

law won. A

I LIKE IT LIKE THAT

Words and Music by KRIS KENNER & ALLEN TOUSSAINT

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Moderate Rock Bb F7

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, —

Bb F7 1 Bb 2

— 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

Bb

got a lit-tle place a-down the track, — The name of the place cat is "I Like It Like That". Now, The
 last time I was down there, I lost my shoes, — They had some shout-in' the blues. The

F7

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 all they kept say-in' was "Go, man, go!" — Come on, —

Bb F7

— come on, — let me show you where it's at! Come on, — come on, — let me show you where it's at! Come on, —

Bb F7 1 Bb 2

— 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'

G#m7-5 Am7 D11 Am7 Em7

2. (See Additional Lyrics) you can on - ly stay a while. Hey, I know that it's hard for you to say the things

Am7 Bm7 D11 Bm7 D11 Bm7 D.C. al Coda

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

Words and Music by
SID WAYNE & BIX REICHNER

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Medium Bright Rock

Chord progression: F, C7, F, F7, Bb, F, C7, F, Bb, F, G7, C7, F, C7, F, F7, Bb, F, C7, F, F, C7 D.S. al Coda (with repeats), CODA

Oh, oh! gee the love way you kiss... Uh, uh, Swee - dee, can't too let good you go... Ooh, ooh, whee, don't want tell more 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
hi - fi high and the lights down low. Hey, now, hear what I say... Ooh - wow, you bet - ter stay... Pow -
pow, don't run a - way... I Need Your Love To - night... Oh,

I UNDERSTAND (Just How You Feel)

Words and Music by
PAT BEST

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Moderately
Chord progression: Eb, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Eb, F9, Bb7, Bb7+5, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Ab, Bb7, Eb

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 G 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 G C G C

A. _ N. _ Man, _ Ah, _ Ah, _ Ah, _ Ah, _

G C G C G C G C G 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 G 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.

I ONLY WANT TO BE WITH YOU

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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.
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.
I On-ly Want To Be With You. It
I On-ly Want To Be With You. You stopped and smiled at me.

G C G D Bm7 Em7 A7

Asked if I'd care to dance. I fell in - to your op - en arms - and I did - n't stand a chance.

D7 G Em G

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,

Em C D Am7 D7 G

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

Em Am Bm Am C#dim D7 D C D Am7 D7

hold on me? No mat - ter what you do, I On - ly Want To Be With You.

To Coda

G C G Am7 D7 G C G

D.S. al Coda

I said I On - ly Want To Be With You.

I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MYSELF A LETTER

Words by JOE YOUNG
Music by FRED E. AHLERT

Moderately (with a lift)

C Cmaj7 C6 G7+5 Cmaj7 E7 F A7

I'm Gon - na Sit Right Down And Write My - self A Let - ter And make be - lieve it came from you.

Dm Dm7 G7sus G7 C Gm A7 D7

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,

G7 C Cmaj7 C G7+5 Cmaj7

I'll be glad I got 'em I'm gon - na smile and say, "I hope you're feel - ing bet - ter" And

E7 F A7 Dm F Fmaj7 F6 F#dim

close "with love" the way you do. I'm Gon - na Sit Right Down And Write My - self A

C Gm A7 D7 G7sus

1 C C#dim Dm7 G7 2 C Dm C

Let - ter And make be - lieve it came from you. I'm Gon - na you.

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I'M JUST A SINGER

(In A Rock And Roll Band)

Words and Music by
JOHN LODGE

Moderately (eight-beat feel)



I'm just a wan - d'ring on the face of this earth, _ meet - ing so man - y peo - ple who are
A thou - sand pic - tures can be drawn from one word, _ on - ly who is the art - ist. who We
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 _



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 _



_ 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.



I'm Just A Sing - er in a Rock and Roll band. _
I'm Just A Sing - er in a Rock and Roll band. _



How can we un - der - stand ri - ots by the peo - ple for the peo - ple who are on - ly de - stroy -



ing them - selves _ And when you see a fright - ened per - son who is fright - ened by the peo - ple who are



scorch - ing this earth, _ scorch - ing this earth. _

D.C. al Coda



Repeat ad lib.

We're just the sing - ers in a Rock and Roll band. _

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 1 C Ab7 G7 2 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, but if I broke her heart then won't you tell her I'm sor - ry. And for
laughed but that did - n't hurt. and it'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 1,2 C F 3 C G D.S. and Fade

hour and my life will be through; hold on, hold on. Well I I've just

I'M YOUR MAN

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Words and Music by
GEORGE MICHAEL

Medium Rock

Call me good — call me bad — call me an - y - thing you want to be —
you're di - vine, — wan - na take you, wan - na make you but they

— by, but I know — that you're sad — and I know — I'll make you hap - py with the
tell me it's a crime. Ev - 'ry - bo - dy knows where the good peo - ple go — but where we're — go - ing ba - by with the ain't

one thing that you ne - ver had. Ba - by — I'm your man. — Don't — you know — that —
— no such word as {Ba - by — } I'm your man. — Don't — you know who I am?

ba - by — I'm your — man. — You bet! } If you're gon - na do it, do it
Ba - by — I'm your — man. — 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 -
G6 D G6 G6 A

- tion, we — can — do it right. —

1 2 D G6

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

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

E7 F#7 Bm7 E7

{real - ly } is, it's there in his kiss. (A - bout the way he acts?) Oh no.

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 A F#m7

that's not the way, and you're not lis - t'nin' to all that I say. If you wan - na know if he

D.S. al Coda

Bm7 E7 To Coda 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

Eb Bb F Eb Bb

Is - land Girl what you want - in' wid de white man's world. Is - land Girl black boy want you in his is - land

F Bb Bb7 Eb

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

world. She's black as coal but she burn like a fire and she wrap

C F Bb Dm

her - self a - round you like a well worn tire. You feel her nail scratch your back

Ab Bb F Eb F7 Bb Eb F7 Repeat and Fade

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

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)

Words and Music by
 LEE HAYS & PETE SEEGER

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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, I'd ring it in the morn - ing, I'd ring it in the

D7 A7 D

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,

D G D A7

1,2,3 D G D 4 D G D

All _____ o - ver this land. _____ If I had a land. _____
 All _____ o - ver this _____

VERSE 3.
 If I had a song,
 I'd sing it in the morning,
 I'd sing it in the evening
 all over this land;
 I'd sing out danger,
 I'd sing out a warning,
 I'd sing out love between my
 brothers and my sisters,
 All over this land.

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.

IF YOU WANNA BE HAPPY

Words and Music by FRANK J. GUIDA,
 C. GUIDA & JOSEPH ROYSTER

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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 To Coda G

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, — you'll be

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 1 G 2 G G7 D.S. al Coda CODA 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

Words and Music by STING

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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** **Dm7** **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

C/E C Gm7 F C/E

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.

C Dm7 G Dm9 G Am7 G

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

C Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

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 -

F C Dm7 G7 C Tacet

fraid to come out of the lock - er, She was a - fraid that some - bod - y would see.
fraid to come out in the o - pen, And so she sat bun - dled up on the shore. (Two, three, four, Tell the peo - ple what she wore.)
fraid to come out of the wa - ter, And the poor lit - tle girl's turn - ing blue.

G7 Dm7 C#dim G7 C G7 C

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

G7 C G7

It - sy Bit - sy Tee - nie Wee - nie Yel - low Pol - ka - dot Bi - ki - ni, So in the { lock - er } she want - ed to stay. (Two,
wa - ter } blan - ket }

1 F C G7 C

three, four, Stick a - round, we'll tell you more. { She was a } want - ed to stay. From the lock - er to the blan - ket,
{ Now she's a }

2 F C G7 C G7 C

C G7 C

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. _____ } _____

Chords: Eb, Ebmaj7, Cdim, Fm, Fm7, Bb7, Fm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Ebdim, Bb7, Eb, Eb+, Ab, Bb7, Bb9, Ab, Ebm6, Eb, Eb+, Ab, Eb, Ebdim, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Abm, Eb, Tacet, Third time D.S. al Fine

Other markings: Fine, INTERLUDE, To Interlude, 1,2, 3

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 was peace un - known. I set out to get you with a
 I can't live with - out you if 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. _____

Chords: C, C7, F, C

F C

C7 F C

F C Fmaj7 Fm(+7)

C

G7 C F Dm7

C F C

Dm7 1 C 2 C

F Ab C F C F Ab C

G7 C F Dm7

C F C

Dm7 C G7

IF I WERE A CARPENTER

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Words and Music by
TIM HARDIN

Moderately

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

 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,

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

 an - y - way? Would you have my ba - by? If a tin - ker were my trade, —

 "Yes, I would, I'd put you a - bove me." If I were a mil - ler,

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

 would you still love me? Car - ry - ing the pots I made, — fol - low - ing be -

 at a mill wheel grind - ing, would you miss your col - ored box, — your — soft shoes

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

 hind me. } Save my love through lone - li - ness, — save my love for sor - row.

 shin - ing? }

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

 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

C **D_b** **D** **C** **D_b** **D**

 Je - re - mi - ah was a bull - frog, Was a good friend of mine.

 If I were the king of the world, Tell you what I'd do.

 know I love the la - dies, Love to have my fun. I'm a

D7/C **G7/B** **B_b** **D** **Em7/A** **D**

 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 night fly - er and a rain - bow rid - er, A straight shoot - in' son - of - a - gun. — Yes a

G7 **Em7/A** **D** **A**

 al - ways had some might - y fine wine. } Sing - ing Joy To The World. All — the boys and

 make sweet love to you. — }

 straight shoot - in' son - of - a - gun. — }

D **D7/C** **G7/B** **B_b** **D** **A7** **D** **To Coda**

 girls — now. Joy to the fish - es in the deep blue sea, — Joy to — you and me. —

2

A D D7 G7 Bb

D.C. al Coda C Db 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 Bb D A D

All the boys and girls. Joy to the fish - es in the deep blue sea, Joy to you and me. Repeat and Fade

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

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 back have for

done now; four years; I'm C. go in' C. with C. my Rid - er, And I See won't be

what you have done now. If You made find me love a you, Now, now, now, your man has back for four years. If I find me a new love, I won't be back at

C

1 2 C

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. — Jen - ny, Jen - ny, Jen - ny, won't - you come a - long with me, — nin' like a spin - nin' top, Spin - nin', spin - nin', spin - nin', spin - nin' like a spin - nin' top, —

C G7 F7 C

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

C F C

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

Bb C G F

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, — yaeh — Jive Talk - in', you just ain't no good. —

E Am G F C Bb

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

F G 2nd time D.S. al Coda CODA C F C

en - er - gy 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
dumb - struck fool with all your

Bb C Bb

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

C Bb C

do do — do — do doot doot, do be lu bu loop do be lu bu loop do doot. do. — Jive Talk - in'.

Repeat and Fade

JOHNNY B. GOODE

Words and Music
CHUCK BERRY

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With a beat **F** **F7**

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; _ O!
 moth - er told him, "Some - day you will be a man, _ And you will be the lead - er of a big old band, _

Bb

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 -

C7 **F**

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! _

F6 **F7** **Bb9** **F6**

Go! _ John - ny! Go! Go! _ Go! _ John - ny! Go! Go! _ Go! _ John - ny! Go! Go! _ Go!

C7 **F6**

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

D7 **G** **Em** **C** **D7** **G** **Em** **C** **D7**

Keep On Danc - ing _ Keep on - a do - in' the jerk _ right now, Shake it, shake it,

G **Em** **C** **D7** **G** **D7** **G** **Em**

ba - by, _ Come on and show me how you work, Now you're in mo - tion,

C **D7** **G** **Em** **C** **D7** **G** **Em** **C** **D7**

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

G **D7** **G** **Em** **C** **D7**

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. 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 NEWMAN

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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

CHORUS

1,2,3,4 5

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

Words and Music by
IRVING LEVINE & L. RUSSELL BROWN

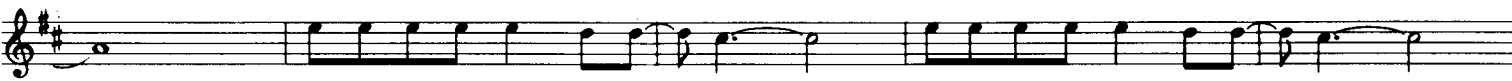
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Moderately

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 







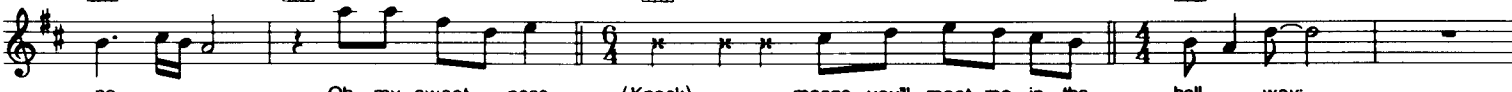
One floor be - low me, you don't e - ven know me, I love _____ you. } Oh, my dar - lin',
on - ly in my dreams did that wall be - tween us come a - part. _____ }

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** 



Twice on the pipe means you ain't gon - na show. _____ If Oh, my dar - lin',

Words and Music by
ROGER MILLER

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



KING OF THE ROAD


Carefree

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








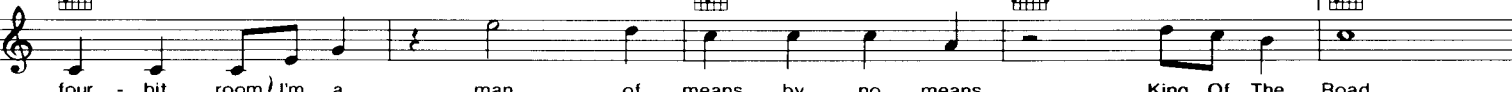
Trail - er for sale or rent, rooms _____ to let _____ fif - ty cents, No phone, no pool, no pets
Third box car mid - night train, des - ti - na - tion Ban - gor, Maine, Old worn out suit and shoes,

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 F G 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 D.C. (1st verse) al Coda 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 Road.

LET'S THINK ABOUT LIVING

Words and Music by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

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VERSE D A7 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

CHORUS D A7 D

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 _____

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 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

D G D 1 G 2 G

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. _

A G A G

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;

A G A G Bm

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.

C

There's a

Bm A Bm A Bm A Bm A G 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-

G A F#m G F#m7 Fmaj7 E7 Eb

- ken back that's my soul _ up there _ There's a lit - tle black spot on the sun _ to - day _ It's the

F#m7 Fmaj7 Eb7 D9 D G

same old thing _ as _ yes - ter - day _ I have stood here be - fore _ in - side the pour - ing rain with the

D G D G

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

D G D G D

my des - ti - ny _ to be the King Of Pain. King Of Pain _ Repeat and Fade

LAND OF A THOUSAND DANCES

Words and Music by
CHRIS KENNER & ANTOINE FATS DOMINO

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D

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 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-Opriand Music, Inc., Nashville, TN

By FLOYD CRAMER

Very slow tempo

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

C C7 F G7 C C7 F G7 C C7 F G7 C Em Am

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F C C7 F C C7

F C G7 C7 F C G7

1 C Dm7 G7 2 C F/CCmaj7Dm/C C

LONELY BOY

Words and Music by PAUL ANKA

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Moderately Slow Rock Beat

D Bm7 A Em A Em7 A A7 D C D

Bm7 A Em A Em7 A A7 D C D

Bm7 A A7 Em A Em7 A7 D Bm7

A Em A A7 D C D A7 D A7

D D7 G D E9

A7 D Bm7 A A7 Em A Em7 A7

D Em A Em A A7 D Am7 D

D.S. al Fine

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** **B♭** **C7**

Well, oh where oh where can my — ba - by be? The Lord took her a - way from me. —

F **Dm** **B♭** **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** **B♭**

We were out on a date in my — dad - dy's car, there we had - n't driv - en stand - in'

C7 **F** **Dm** **B♭**

ver - y far. — There in the road — straight in a - head — but a car was stalled, the
all - a - round. — Some - thing warm — was run - nin' my eyes, — I found — my ba - by

C7 **F** **Dm** **B♭**

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** **B♭**

sound lit - tle while." — The cry - in' tires, — and kissed her bust - in' glass, — the pain folks screamed — that I
I heard last. — I held her close — and kissed her our Last Kiss, — I found her love — that I

C7 **F** **Dm** **B♭**

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** **Dm** **B♭**

leave this world. — When I knew I had missed — But now she's gone — e - ven

D.S. al Coda **CODA** **C7** **F**

Dm **B♭** **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

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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

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.

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,

I feel the warmth of her hand in mine. } Oo, I hear Laugh -
shar - ing our love un - der storm y skies.

- ter In The Rain, walk - ing hand in hand with the one I love Oo, how I love -

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

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
frown. We were so close, there was no room, We bled in - side each oth - er's wounds. We all had
caught the same dis - ease, And we all sang the songs of peace. 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 frown.

So raise the candles high, 'Cause if you don't, we could stay black a - gainst the night. So raise them high - er a - gain, And if you do we could stay dry a - gainst the rain.

Some came to sing, some came to pray. Some came to keep the dark a - way.

So raise the candles high, 'Cause if you don't, we could stay black a - gainst the night. So raise them high - er a - gain, And if you do we could stay dry a - gainst the rain.

D.C. al Coda

CODA

D.C. and Fade

LAY DOWN SALLY

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON, MARCY LEVY & GEORGE TERRY

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Published in the U.S.A. by Stigwood Music, Inc. (Unichappell Music, Inc., Administrator)

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? }
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 **D.S. al Coda** **CODA**

night long just to talk to you. The talk to you. I talk to you. talk to you.

LAYLA

Words and Music by
ERIC CLAPTON & JIM GORDON

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Published by Casserole Music, Inc. (Unichappell Music, Inc., Administrator)

Moderately

Dm **Am** **Dm** **E_b** **F** **F7** **B_b** **B_b/C**
 What will you do when you get lone - ly with no - bod - y wait - ing by your side? You've been run - ning and
 Tried to give you con - so - la - tion, your old man won't let you down. Like a fool I
 Let's make the best of the situ - a - tion be - fore I fin - al - ly go in - sane. Please - don't say we'll

F **B_b** **Gm7** **C** **F** **B_b** **E_bm** **C_b** **D_b** **E_bm**
 hid - ing much too long. — you know it's just — your fool - ish pride. }
 fell in love with you. — turned the whole world up - side down, } Lay - la, — you got me on — my knees, Lay -
 nev - er find a way — and tell me all — my love's in vain. }

C_b **D_b** **E_bm** **C_b** **D_b** **E_bm** **C_b** **D_b** **E_bm**
 la, — I'm beg - ging dar - ling please, Lay - la, — Dar - ling won't you ease my wor - ried mind.

D_b **E_bm** **E_bm** **C_b** **D_b** **E_bm** **C_b** **D_b** **E_bm** **C_b** **D_b** **E_bm** **C_b** **D_b** **E_bm**
 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

Words and Music by
GLOVER, SPENCER & LAWRENCE

© 1960 Maureen Music, Inc.

Lively

F **B_b** **F** **B_b** **F** **B_b**
 Lit - tle wall - flow - er on the shelf, stand - ing by her - self, Nev - er had the nerve to take a chance,

G7 **C** **F** **B_b**
 So 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

C7 **F** **C7** **F** **B_b** **F**
 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 —

F **B_b** **F** **C7** **F** **B_b** **F**
 by. — She's been a lit - tle wall - flow - er on the shelf, Stand - ing by her - self,

C7 **G7** **C7** **CODA** **F**
 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

D.S. al Coda

LET ME IN

Words and Music by
YVONNE BAKER

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Very Bright

C

I can see the danc - ing, The sil - hou - ettes on the shade, I hear the

F7 **G7** **C**

mu - sic, All the lov - ers on par - ade. O - pen up, I want to

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

come in a - gain. I thought you were my friend. Pit - ter,

C **F**

pat - ter of those feet, Mov -

G **Gb**

- vin' and a groov - in' with that beat.

F **C**

Jump - in' and stomp - in' on the floor

D7 **G7** **Dm7**

Let Me In, o - pen up, Why don't you o - pen

G7 **C** **C**

up that door? Wee - oo, wee - oo, Oo wee - oo,

G7

Wee - oo, wee - oo, Oo wee - oo,

1 C G7 **2 C G7**

wee - oo, Oo wee - oo,

Repeat and Fade

LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

By LEONARD LEE

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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; _____

Bb **F** **G7** **C7** **F**

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; _____
paint the town, _____ Don't let noth - in' ev - er bring us down; _____
Good Times Roll _____ Come on, ba - by, Let The Good Times Roll _____ } Come on, _____ ba - by, Let The

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

Good Times Roll, _____ Roll on and on, _____ on, _____ Feel so good _____
Feel so good _____

C7 **F** **Bb** **F** **G7** **C7**

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. on, _____

To Coda **F** **Bb** **F**

D.S. (first time)
D.S. al Coda (2nd time)

CODA **F**

LOVE IS ALL AROUND

Words and Music by
REG PRESLEY

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Moderately Slow

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

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,

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

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, _____

D **Em** **G** **A7** **D** **Em** **G** **A7** **To Coda** **D** **Em** **G**

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. I'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 - ning 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 To next strain 2 G7

C F C F C

Sweet - er than can - dy on a stick, Huck - le - ber - ry, cher - ry, or lime;

F D7 G7

If you had a choice, she'd be your pick, But Lol - li - pop is mine. Oh,

D.C. al Fine

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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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 _

Am D7 G C D G Em

and I've just got to say — Hey — She's real - ly got a mag - i - cal spell — and it's work - ing so well —

A7 D G C

that I can't get a - way — I'm a luck - y fel - la and I just got - ta tell her that I I love her end - less - ly —

G Bm Em G C Am D7

Be - cause Love Grows — where my Rose - mar - y goes — and no - bo - dy knows — like —

1 G G7 2 G Bm Em G C D7 D9 G

me — — — — — There's me.

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT
(Wimweh) (Mbube)

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

F Bb F F

Wee — — — — — ooh wim - o - weh. — — — — — Wim - o - weh, o - wim o - weh, o -

Bb F 1 C7 2 C7

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.

F Bb F C7 F

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

Bb F C7 1,2 F Bb F

qui - et jun - gle, The Li - on Sleeps To - night. Wee — — — — — ooh wim - o - weh. — — — — —
qui - et vil - lage, The Li - on Sleeps To - night.
fear, my dar - ling, The Li - on Sleeps To - night.

C7 3 F Bb F C7 F

Whuh, — — — — — whuh, — — — — — whuh — — — — — wim - o - weh. — — — — — Wee — — — — —

Bb F C7 F Bb F

ooh wim - o - weh. — — — — — Wee — — — — — ooh wim - o - weh. — — — — —

LITTLE BITTY PRETTY ONE

Words and Music by
ROBERT BYRD

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Moderate Rock

F



Mm _____ mm _____ mm _____ mm _____

F



Oh _____ Oh _____ Oh _____

F



Oh _____ 2,4.1 1,3. Lit - tle Bit - ty Pret - ty One -

can tell you a sto - ry Come on and talk to me hap - pened a long time a - go

1,2

3

Lov - ey dov - ey love - ly one - Come sit down on my knee Lit - tle Bit - ty Pret - ty One - I've been watch - ing you grow -

Lov - ey dov - ey love - ly one -
Lit - tle Bit - ty Pret - ty One -

Come sit down on my knee
I've been watch - ing you grow -

Bm _____ Bm _____

Bm _____ Bm _____ 4

D.S. and Fade

Spoken: Come on every - body Let's put our hands together and sing along.

LONESOME LOSER

Words and Music by
DAVID BRIGGS

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With Energy

Am



G



Am



G



Have you heard a - bout the Lone - some Los - er, beat - en by the Queen of Hearts ev - ry time?

Have you heard a - bout the Lone - some Los - er? He's a los - er, but he still keeps on try - ing.

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 he gam - bled his heart a - way.

C



F



Cm7



F



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 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

By ENOTRIS JOHNSON, RICHARD PENNIMAN & ROBERT BLACKWELL

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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 lot on the ball, And no-bod-y cares if she's long and tall, 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

Chords: F, B \flat , F, E \flat , C7, F, B \flat , F, E \flat , F7, B \flat , E \flat , B \flat , C, A \flat , B \flat , A \flat , G7, C7, C7, F, G \flat , G, A \flat , B \flat , C, C7, F, B \flat , C7, B \flat , F, B \flat , F, E \flat , E, F.

Lyrics:

- way, Lit - tle Chil - dren . you'd bet - ter not tell on me, Lit - tle Chil - dren .

nap! Lit - tle Chil - dren . Now why aren't you play - in' out - side, 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 .

you'd bet - ter not tell what you see, And if you're good I'll give you can - dy .

'cos I'm gon - na know if you hide, And try to peep. I'm gon - na treat you .

I know you could go if you try go up the stairs Me and your sis - ter - and a quar - ter,

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

I wish they would go a Like lit - tle su - gars and spice. You saw me kiss - in' your

sis - ter, You saw me hold - ing her hand But if you snitch to your moth - er

Your fa - ther won't un - der - stand, I wish they would take a With Lit - tle Chil - dren like you a - round,

I won - der what I can do a - round, Lit - tle Chil - dren like you .

Performance Notes: Moderately. Includes triplets and a Coda section.

LOLA

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Words and Music by
RAYMOND DOUGLAS DAVIS

Slowly, with a strong beat

Chords: 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

Performance Notes: Slowly, with a strong beat.

A E A D E

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

A D C D E

Lo-la la la la la Lo-la. Well, Well, we

B7 F#7 A

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

E A D

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

E A D C D E

Lo-la la la la la Lo-la la la la la Lo-la. Repeat and Fade on D.S.

A E B A E B A E B

I pushed her a-way, I walked to the door. I fell to the floor. I got

E G#7 C#m B B13 E

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

A D E A

al-ways want it to be that way for my Lo-la la la la la Lo-la.

E A D E A

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,

B7 F#7 A

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

E A D D.S. and Fade

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

LITTLE JEANNIE

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Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & GARY OSBORNE

Moderately, with a beat

Bb **Eb/Bb** **Bb** **F/A** **Gm**

Oh, Lit - tie Jean - nie. you got so much love. Lit - tie
Lit - tie Jean - nie, you got so much time, Lit - tie

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

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

C/G **F/A** **Bb** **Eb/Bb** **Bb**

of me. Oh, Lit - tie Jean - nie, she got
of youth. Oh, Lit - tie Jean - nie, you got

F/A **Gm** **Ab/Eb**

so much love. Lit - tie Jean - nie. So I see you when I can.
so much time, Lit - tie Jean - nie. But you're burn - ing it up so fast,

Eb **Bb/F** **C/G** **F/A** **Ab/Eb** **Eb**

You make me all a man can be. And I want you to be my ac -
search - ing for some last - ing truth.

Bb **Ab/Eb** **Eb** **Bb** **F/A**

- ro - bat, I want you to be my lov - er. (Oh, there were oth -
Oh, there were oth -
Oh, there were oth -

Gm **F** **C/E** **Eb**

- 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,

Eb/F **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 -

Bb **F/A** **Gm**

in love with you.) You stepped in - to my life from a bad dream, mak - ing the life that I had seem

Dm7 **Eb** **Eb/F** **Repeat and Fade**

sud - den - ly shin - y and new. Oh, Jean - nie, (I'm so in love with you.)

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 a - part? A Lov - er's Ques - tion I'd like to know Oh,

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.

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of 12 staves of music. Each staff contains a line of music with guitar chords indicated above the notes and lyrics below. The chords are: G, Em, Am7, D, G, Em, Am7, D, G, Em (Staff 1); Am7, D, G, Em, Am7, G, C6, G, Em (Staff 2); Am7, D9, G, D7, G, Em, Am7, D, G, Em (Staff 3); Am7, D, G, Em, Am7, D, G, Em, Am7, C6 (Staff 4); Am7, G, Em, Am7, G, C (Staff 5); G, C, G (Staff 6); B7, Em, B7, Em, A7 (Staff 7); D, Am7, D, G, Em (Staff 8); Am7, D, G, Em, Am7, D, G, Em, Am7, D, G, Em (Staff 9); Am7, C6, G, Em, Am7, G (Staff 10). The lyrics are: 'Does she love me with all her heart? Should I worry when we're a - part? A Lov - er's Ques - tion I'd like to know Oh, Oh, 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 **E_b** **F** **C**

Sat - ur - day night I was down - town
saw her head up to the ta - ble. Well, a tall walk - ing big black I. When

E_b **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.

E_b **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 -

E_b **F** **C** **To Coda** \oplus

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 **E_b** **F** **C**

She was a Long Cool Wom - an in a black dress. Just a five - nine beau - ti - ful tall. With

F **C** **D.C. al Coda**

just one look I was a bad mess 'cause that Long Cool Wom - an had it all. I

CODA \oplus **C** **E_b** **F**

Well, the D. A. was pump - ing my left hand and she was, was a - hold - ing my

C **E_b** **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

E_b **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. —

C

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 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 with 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.
won't hear a sound. 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)

Words and Music by
JACK SIGLER, JR.

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Moderately Slow

Wake up in the morn - ing, with the sun - shine in your eyes. And the smell of flow - ers
 If you think you've found some - one you'll love for - ev - er more, then it's worth the
 bloom - ing price you'll have to pay, Your mind is filled with the thoughts of a cer - tain
 some - one that you love. And your life is a filled love with joy when she goin' to is there.
 ev - er is the praise. That means a 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.

1 G/A A7 2 G/A D Em/G D G/E A7sus A7
 Love, Love, Love, can make you hap - py.

LOVERS WHO WANDER

Words and Music by
ERNIE MARESCA & DION DIMACCI

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Moderately C Am
 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
 Fmaj7 G Tacet
 hap - py and the joke's on her, 'cause I found that place for Lov - ers Who Wan - der. Yeah!
 C Am Fmaj7
 Wo. Wo. Wo.

G **C** **Am**

She took my love, said she's not com-ing back _ for my world and my sky was

Fmaj7 **G** **Tacet**

all turn-ing black. _ Now I see the light, I'm wise to her, _ 'cause I found that place _ for

C **Am** **F**

Lov-ers Who Wan-der. Yeah! _ Wo, _ Wo, _ Wo, _ Wo.

G **F** **C**

Walked a-round think-ing a-bout _ her. Nev-er thought I could live with-out _ her.

D7 **G** **Tacet**

She broke my heart; I real-ly showed _ it. Look at me now... _ you'd nev-er know _ it. Now my

C **Am**

sto-ry can be told with a smil-ing face. _ I'm the luck-i-est guy in the hu-man race. _ Oh my

Fmaj7 **G** **Tacet** **D.S. and Fade**

lov-in' dreams _ are gone for her. _ 'cause I found that place _ for Lov-ers Who Wan-der. Yeah! _

LOVE ME TENDER

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Words and Music by
 ELVIS PRESLEY & VERA MATSON

Moderately Slow

VERSE **G** **A7** **D7sus** **D7** **G** **A7**

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 **D7sus** **D7** **G** **B7** **Em** **G7** **Cmaj7** **Cm** **G**

And I love you so. } Love Me Ten-der, love me true, All my dreams ful-fill.
 And we'll nev-er part. }
 Till the end of time. }

Dm6 **E7+5** **E7** **A7** **1,2** **D7sus** **D7** **G** **Am7** **D7** **3** **D7sus** **D7** **G**

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

G#m7 F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7 B7 G#7 C#m

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

F#m7 F#m7/B Amaj7 G#m7 C#m7 F#m7

hang - ing on. May - be you can tell — me how a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong, — oh, my dar -

F#m7/B Amaj7 G#m7 C#m7 F#m7 F#m7/B

- ling. How — a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong. — Where —

E F#m7 Amaj7 G#m7 F#m7

— did she go — when I need her close to me? — And the per - fect sto - ry end - ed at the

Emaj7 F#m7 B7 G#7 C#m F#m7

start. I thought you came — for - ev - er, and you came to break my — heart. — Now I'm hang - ing on on the

F#m7/B Amaj7 G#m7 C#m7 F#m7

chance that you'll come back to me. How a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong, — oh, my dar -

F#m7/B Amaj7 G#m7 C#m7 F#m7

- ling. How — a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong, — oh, my dar -

F#m7/B A Am G#m7

- ling. I could take it in my stride, start liv - ing for the mo - ment. May - be half the things — we sought were

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 without 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 without tak - ing, _____ But I
cry - ing on a breeze, the pain is call - ing. }

F11 **Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **F**

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 her south side,

know who placed the call 'cause my un-cle took the mes-sage and he wrote it on the wall.
High up on a ridge, 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. To Coda

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

Words and Music by
RUSHTON MOREVE & JOHN KAY

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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 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 C G D C G D C G D C G D C G D C G

(Spoken; patter style)
Last night I owned Aladdin'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

D.S. and Fade

MIAMI VICE

(Theme From The Universal Television Series)

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By JAN HAMMER

Fast

Tacet

G C A(no3rd)

F/ADsus/AD/ADsus/AD/A A

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 PUGHT,
LAURA WEBB & JANNIE PUGHT

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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

Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee. { I met my sweet - ie his name is Mis - ter Lee, Here comes Mister Lee, He's com - in' for

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 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

CODA F C7 F

so and I'll nev - er let you go. Mis - ter mine till the end of time. Lee.

MANEATER

Words by SARA ALLEN, DARYL HALL & JOHN OATES
Music by DARYL HALL & JOHN OATES

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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 _

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 rip your world a - part. _

Mon - ey's the mat - ter. Mind o - ver mat - ter. If you're in it for love, _ you ain't gon - na get _ too far. _ 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, _

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a guitar accompaniment with various chords and a vocal line. The chords are: D, A, C, A, Em7, A, Bbdim, Bm, F#m7, Bm, D, A, C, B, Em7, A, Bbdim, Bm, B11, B, Bm, A, G, F#, Bm, A, Em7, G, A, Bm, Bm, A, G, A, Bm, Bm, A, G, A, Bm, A, Em7, F#7, Bm.

A G F# Bm

watch out boy, she'll chew you up. Oh, here she comes, she's a Man - eat - er. Oh, here she comes,

A Em7 G A

watch out 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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Words and Music by
TONY HATCH

Moderately

F Dm7 G7 Em7 Am Dm7

My Love is warm - er than the warm - est sun - shine, soft - er than a sigh, My Love is deep - er than the

G7 C F Dm7 G7

deep - est o - cean, wid - er than the sky. My Love is bright - er than the bright - est star that

Em Am Dm7 G7

shines ev - 'ry night a - bove and there is noth - ing in this world that can ev - er change My Love.

G7 Dm7 G7 To Next Strain 3 Dm7 G7 C F

change My Love.

G7 C Fine C F G7 C

Some - thing hap - pened that to my heart meant the day an - y - one that I met you.
Once I thought you'd nev - er come my way. Now it on - ly goes to show how

F G7 C F

some - thing that I nev - er felt be - fore. You are al - ways on my mind no
Once I thought you'd nev - er come my way. Now it on - ly goes to show how

G7 E7 A7 Dm7 G C

mat - ter what I 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. My Love is

D.S. al Fine

MANIAC

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Music and Lyric by
MICHAEL SEMBELLO & DENNIS MATKOSKY

Moderately fast

C **Em6/9** **Em9** **Em(+7)**

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

Bm **D** **Cmaj9** **Em** **B**

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

C **Em6/9** **Em9** **Em(+7)**

rhy - thms to the _ beat of her heart, chang - ing move - ment 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

Bm **D** **Cmaj9** **Em** **B**

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. _

A7 **B7+5**

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. _

C **Em** **B**

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. _

Cmaj7 **Esus** **D** **Em7** **D** **Cmaj7**

ni - ac, Ma - ni - ac _ on the _ floor _ and she's danc - ing like _ she's nev -

D **Em7** **Am** **Bm** **Cmaj7** **Esus** **D**

er danced be - fore. She's a Ma - ni - ac, Ma - ni - ac _ on the

Em7 **D** **Cmaj7** **D** **Am7** **To Coda**

floor _ and she's 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

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

Chords: Cmaj7, Esus, D, Em7, D, Cmaj7, D, Em7, A, Bm

THE NIGHT CHICAGO DIED

Music by MITCH MURRAY
Lyrics by PETER CALLANDER

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Moderately

In the heat of a sum - mer night in the land of the dol - lar bill When the town of Chi - ca - go
rang through the streets of the old east side Till the last of the hood - lum

Chords: Dm, G7, C

died And they talk a - bout it still when a man named Al Ca - pone tried to make that town his
gang had sur - ren - dered up or died There was shout - ing in the street and the sound of run - ning
all but the clock u - pon the wall Then the door burst o - pen wide and my Dad - dy stepped in -

Chords: Dm, G7, C, Dm, G7

own And he called his gang to war with the for - ces of the law } I heard my Ma - ma cry... I heard her pray The Night Chi -
feet And I asked some - one who said "Bout a hun - dred cops are dead" }
side and he kissed my Ma - ma's face and he brushed her tears a

To Coda Tacet

Chords: C, Dm, G7, C

ca - go Died Bro - ther what a night it real - ly was bro - ther what a fight it real - ly was

Chords: Dm, G7

Glo - ry be I heard my Ma - ma cry I heard her pray The Night Chi - ca - go Died

Chords: C, Dm

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

Chords: G7, C

Then there was no sound at way The Night Chi - ca - go Died The Night Chi - ca - go Died

D.S. al Coda

Chords: C, Dm

Tacet Repeat and Fade

Chords: G7, C

{ 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

G Am C G Am C G

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

G 1,2 D 3 Am C G Am C G Am C Repeat and Fade

own. I will re - mem - ber Mas - sa - chu - setts.
you.
seen.

METHOD OF MODERN LOVE

Words by DARYL HALL & JANNA ALLEN
Music by DARYL HALL

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Funk Rock C D9+5 Bb9

M - E - T - H - O - D - O - F - L - O - V - E

C Dm Ab/Bb C

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,

Dm Ab/Bb Fm9

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. tight to fight, and we're nev - er face to face. Style is time - less and

Bb7 Fm9 Bb7 Ab Bb C

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.

D9+5 Bb9 C D9+5

- 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.

Bb9 Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Gm7 Cm7

Meth - od of, meth - od of...

D9 Bb9 Cm7 D9

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

F  Bbmaj9  C  Csus  F 

Miss-ing You. Miss-ing You. Miss-ing You. Miss-ing You. Ev'-ry time_ I think of you

Bb  C  F 

I al - ways catch _ my breath. And I'm still stand - ing here, _ and _ you're _

Bb  C  Dm 

miles _ a - way _ and I'm won - d'rin' why _ you left. _ And there's a storm _ that's rag - in' _

Bb  C  F 

through _ my fro - zen heart to - night, _ I hear your name _ in cer - tain

Bb  C  F 

cir - cles, and it al - ways _ makes _ me smile. I spend my time _ think - in' a -

Bb  C  Dm 

bout you _ and it's al - most driv - in' me wild. _ And there's a heart _ that's _ break - in' _

Bb  C  Csus  F 

_ down this long _ dis - tance line to - night. _ I ain't miss - in' you at all _

Bb  C  Csus  F 

since you've _ been gone a - way. _ I ain't miss - in' you _

Bbmaj9  Csus  C  F 

no mat - ter what I might say. _ There's a mes - sage F in the wi -

Bb  C  F 

- re, and I'm send - ing you this sig - nal to - night. You don't know _ how des - p'rate

Bb Csus C F

I've be - come, and it looks like I'm los - in' this fight. In your world I have no

Bb Csus C Dm

mean - ing, though I'm try - in' hard to un - der - stand. And it's my heart

Bb C Csus

that's break - in' down this long dis - tance line to - night. I ain't miss - in' you at

F Bb C Csus F

all since you've been gone a - way, I ain't miss - in' you

Bbmaj9 Csus C Dm

To Coda

no mat - ter what my friends say. And there's a mes - sage

Bb Csus C Dm

that I'm send - in' out, like - a tel - e - graph to your soul. And if I can't bridge this

Bb Csus Csus C

dis - tance, stop this heart - break o - ver - load. I ain't miss - in' you at say. I ain't miss -

F Bbmaj9 C

in' you I ain't miss - in' you. I can lie to my - self.

Dm Bb

And there's a storm that's rag - in' through my fro - zen heart to -

C Csus D.S. al Coda CODA Csus Bb C6 Gm7 F Bb F Gm7 F

night I ain't miss - in' you at say.

MORNING TRAIN (9 TO 5)

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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** **Dm7** **G7**

To Coda

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 - cing! 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

Words and Music by
HAROLD DORMAN

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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)

Gmaj7 **G6** **Gmaj7** **G6** **G** **G+** **C** **Am** **D7**

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, }

1 Gdim **G** **2 Cm** **G** **Fmaj7G9** **G7** **C** **G**

Mo - ments To Re - mem - ber. The mem - ber. Tho' sum - mer turns to win - ter and the

D7 **G** **G7** **C** **G** **Em7** **A7** **Am7** **D7** **Gmaj7** **G6**

pre - sent dis - ap - pears, The laugh - ter we were glad to share will e - cho thru the years. When oth - er nights and

Gmaj7 **G6** **G** **G+** **C** **Am** **D7** **Cm** **G**

oth - er days may find us gone our sep' - rate ways, We will have these Mo - ments To Re - mem - ber. _____

MY PRAYER

Music by GEORGES BOULANGER
Lyric and Musical Adaptation by JIMMY KENNEDY

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Copyright renewed

Moderately

F **Fdim** **G7** **Bbm6** **Bbm**

My Prayer _____ is to lin - ger with you _____ At the end of the day _____ In a dream that's di -

F **Cdim** **C7** **C7+5** **F** **Fdim** **G7**

vine _____ My Prayer _____ is a rap - ture in blue _____ With the world far a -

Bbm6 **C7** **C7+5** **F** **Bbm**

way _____ And your lips close to mine _____ To - night _____ while our hearts are a

Fm **Fm7** **Bbm** **G7** **C7** **C7+5** **F6**

glow _____ Oh! tell me the words _____ that I'm long - ing to know _____ My Prayer _____

Fdim **G7** **Bbm6** **F**

_____ and the an - swer you give _____ May they still be the same _____ For as long as we live _____

Am **Gm7** **C7** **1 F** **C7+5** **2 F**

_____ That you'll al - ways be there _____ At the end of My Prayer _____ My Prayer _____

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.

C Asus Am G Em

Break - ing a - way with the best of both worlds a smile that you can't dis - guise.

C Am C Am

I could - n't real - ly put it much plain - er but I'll wait till you de - cide.

C Am G G7 Em7 G A

Send me your warn - ing sir - eners as if I could ev - er hide.

Em C G A Em C G

Save me from these re - mind - ers as if I'd for - get to - night.

A Em C G A Em C

The last time la lun - a, I light my torch and wave it for the New Moon On Mon - day and a fire - dance through the night.

1 2 Csus C G

I light my torch and wave it for the (New) Moon On Mon - day and a fire - dance through the night.

A Em C G A Em C

I stayed the cold day with a lone - ly sat - el - lite.

Repeat and Fade

MONEY

Words and Music by
ROGER WATERSTRO - © Copyright 1973 Hampshire House Publishing Corp., New York, NY
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Bm7 E/D Bm7 E/D Bm7 E/D
 Mon- ey, — Ya get a - way, — ya get a good job with more pay and you're

Bm7 E/D Bm7 E/D Bm7 E/D Bm7
 O. — K. Mon- ey, — It's a gas, — Grab — that cash

E/D Bm7 E/D F#m Em
 with both hands and make a stash, — New car, cav - i - ar, four - star day - dream, Think I'll buy me

Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D
 a foot - ball — team. Mon- ey, — you get

Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D
 back. — I'm all right, Jack, — Keep your hands off - a my — stack.

Bm7 E Bm7 E/D F#m Em
 Mon- ey, — It's a hit. — But don't give me that do good - y good bull -

Bm7 E Bm7 E/D F#m Em
 - shit. — I'm in the hi fi - del - i - ty, first class trav - el - ing set and I think

Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E
 I need a Lear — Jet. —

Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E
 Mon - ey, — It's a crime. —

Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D
 Share it fair - ly, but don't take a slice of my — pie.

Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D Bm7 E Bm7 E/D
 Mon - ey, — so they say, — Is the root of all e - vil

Bm7 E Bm7 E/D F#m Em

to - day. But if you ask for a rise, it's no sur - prise that they're giv -

Repeat and Fade

Bm E Bm E Bm7 E Bm7 E

-ing none a - way, — a - way, a - way.

NIGHT FEVER

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
 ROBIN GIBB and MAURICE GIBB

Medium Rock Beat

C Bb F C

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

Dm F Bb C

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'.

Am Bb Am Em

sweet cit - y wom - an, she moves through the light, con - trol - ling my mind and my soul. When you

Am Dm A Dm7 Gm7

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

Fmaj7 Gm7 Dm7 Gm7 Fmaj7 Gm7

it. Gim - me that Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver. We know how to show it.

G Dm G Dm G Dm

Here I am, pray - in' for this mo - ment to last, liv - in' on the mu - sic so fine, borne on the wind,

G Dm G D Dm7 Gm7 Fmaj7

mak - in' it mine. Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver. We know how to do it.

Gm7 Dm7 Gm7 Fmaj7 1Gm7 2Gm7

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

C **Em7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **Em7** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **Em7** **Dm7** **G7**
 Mis - sis Brown You've Got A Love - ly Daugh - ter, _____
 She wants to re - turn those things I bought her, _____
 If she finds that I've been 'round to see you, _____
 Girls as sharp as her are some - thing
 Tell her she can keep them just the
 Tell her that I'm well and feel - in'

C **Em7** **Dm7** **G7** **Am** **C** **Am** **C** **Am**
 rare; _____ But it's sad, _____
 same; _____ Things have let on, _____ } 1,2. She does - n't love me now, _____ She's made it
 fine; _____ Don't say she's broke my heart, _____ I'd go down

C **Em** **C** **G7** **To Coda** **Bb7** **Eb** **Gm**
 clear e - nough, It ain't no good to pine. _____
 on my knees, but it's no good to pine. _____ Walk - in' a - bout,

Ab **Bb** **Gb** **Bbm** **Bb** **G7** **D.C. al Coda**
 Ev - en in a crowd, well, You'd pick 'er out, _____ Made a bloke feel so proud.

CODA **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

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 _____

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. _____

C **C(add 9)** **C** **D**
 He o - pened up our minds, _____ and I still can hear him say: _____ Oh, _____
 You came and gift - ed us; _____ your love, it lift - ed us _____ high - er _____ and high - er, _____

Em **Am7** **Am7/D** **Em** **Am7**
 talk to me - so you can see what's go - in' on. _____ Oh, _____
 Keep it up - and we'll be there - at your side. _____ } Say you will - sing your songs for -

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**

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

Moderately Bright **F** **A \flat** **E \flat** **F**

Na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey. good - bye. He'll nev - er
na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey. good - bye. He's 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
near you to com - fort and cheer you. When all those sad tears are _____ falling baby

C7 **B \flat** **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **F**

cry. _____ } He might be thrill - ing, ba - by, but, _ my love's so dog - gone - will - ing so kiss him, _
from your eyes. _____ }

B \flat **B \flat m** **Bmaj7** **F** **A \flat** **E \flat** **F**

go on and kiss him good - bye Na na na na Hey hey hey. good - bye. Na na

E \flat **F** **F** **A \flat** **E \flat** **F** **Repeat and Fade**

hey, hey, good - bye. Na na na na na na na na. Hey hey hey. good - bye Na na

NEUTRON DANCE

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445 Park Avenue, New York, NY 10022

Words and Music by
ALLEE WILLIS & DANNY SEMBELLO

Moderately bright

E



Musical staff with lyrics: I don't want to take it an - y - more... I'll just stay here locked be - hind the door...

I don't want to take it an - y - more...

I'll just stay here locked be - hind the door...

Musical staff with lyrics: Just no time to stop and get a - way... 'cause I

Just no time to stop and get a - way... 'cause I

Musical staff with lyrics: work so hard to make it ev - 'ry day... Whooo oohh

work so hard to make it ev - 'ry day...

Whooo oohh

E7(#9)



Musical staff with lyrics: Whooo oohh

Whooo oohh

E



Musical staff with lyrics: There's no mon - ey fall - ing from the sky... 'cause a man... took my heart and robbed me blind...

There's no mon - ey fall - ing from the sky...

'cause a man... took my heart and robbed me blind...

Musical staff with lyrics: Some - one stole my brand new Chev - ro - let... and the

Some - one stole my brand new Chev - ro - let... and the

and the

Musical staff with lyrics: rent is due, I've got no place to stay... Whooo oohh

rent is due, I've got no place to stay...

Whooo oohh

A7



Musical staff with lyrics: Whooo oohh And it's hard to say just how

Whooo oohh

And it's hard to say just how

Musical staff with lyrics: some things nev - er change... And it's hard to find an - y strength to draw the line... Oh,

some things nev - er change... And it's hard to find an - y strength to draw the line... Oh,

E



Musical staff with lyrics: I'm just burn - ing do - in' the Neu - tron Dance... I'm just burn - ing do - in' the Neu - tron Dance...

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



Musical staff with lyrics: In - dus - try don't pay a price that's fair...

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

all the sim - ple dreams — and to get a - head_ your heart starts pump - ing schemes. — And it's

CODA  **Tacet**  **A7** 

Whooh oooh Whooh I'm on fi - re

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. —

All I got to do — is just be - lieve. — I'm so hap - py *(opt. 8va)* 

do - in' the Neu - tron Dance. — I'm just burn - in' do - in' the Neu - tron Dance. I'm so

 Whooh oooh Whooh oooh I'm so hap - py do - in' the Neu - tron

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

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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 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 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 Night to dream a -
Night, each love - ly Night, The on - ly time I'm dream 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

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

G **Bm** **C** **F/C** **C** **G** **C/G** **G**
 Hey, Nik - it - a, is it cold_ in your lit - tle 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

D **G/D** **D** **G** **C/G** **G7** **G7/B**
 round the globe, and nev - er find a warm - er soul to know. Oh, I saw_ you by_ the wall,_
 wire, Nik - it - a do you count the stars at night? And if_ there comes_ a time_

C **Dm/C** **F/C** **C** **G** **Am/G** **G** **D** **G/D**
 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,

D7 **G** **C/G** **G7** **G7/B** **C** **Dm/G**
 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_ }

C **G** **D** **G/D** **D7**
 an - y - thing a - bout my home. I'll nev - er know how good it feels to hold you. Nik - it - a, I

G **C/G** **G7** **G7/B** **C** **Dm/G** **C** **G** **C/G**
 need you_ so_ Oh Nik - it - a, is_ the oth - er side_ of an - y giv - en line in time

G **D** **Em** **D7/F#** **G** **Bm** **Bm7**
 count - ing ten tin sold - iers in a row? Oh no, Nik - it - a_ you'll nev - er_ know..

C **C#dimDsus** **D** **G** **Bm** **Bm7** **C** **F/C** **C**
 To Coda

G(add 9)/B **G/B** **F/A** **Bb** **Eb** **Ab6/Eb** **G7/D**
Cm **Ab** **D7sus** **D7**
 Oh Nik - it - a, you will nev -

CODA **Am7** **D7** **G** **Bm** **Bm7** **C** **Am7** **D7** **Repeat and Fade**
 Count - ing ten_ tin sold - iers in_ a row. Nik - it - a_ Count - ing ten_ tin sold - iers in_ a

NO MORE TEARS (Enough Is Enough)

Words and Music by
PAUL JABARA and BRUCE ROBERTS

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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,

Medium Disco beat

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

Chords: C(add9), B7+5, Bb13, A7, Dm7, Em7, Fmaj9, G7-9, C(add9), B7+5, Bb13, A7, Dm7, Em7, Fmaj9, Bm7-5, E7+5, Am9, E11, Em7, Am9, E11, Em, Em7/D, Fmaj9, E7sus, E7, C(add9), B7+5, Bb13, A7, Dm7, Em7, Fm7/Bb, Dm7, G7-9, Am, Tacet, Am7, Dm7, Am, Am7, A7+5, A7, Dm, Gm7, Dm, Gm7, C, A/C#, Dm, Gm7, C, A/C#, Dm, D7, Gm7, Gm7, Cm7, D7, Gm7, Cm7, D7, Gm, Cm7, D7, Gm7, A7, Dm

Gm7 Dm

that it's right when it's o - ver. If the feel - ing is gone, don't think twice - just move on, get it

Gm7 C A/C# Dm D7

o - ver. Tell him to just get out, say it clear - ly, spell it out.

Gm7 Cm7 D7

E - nough is e - nough, is e - nough. I can't go on, I can't go on no more, no. E -

Gm7 Cm7 D7 Gm7

nough is e - nough, is e - nough, I want him out, I want him out that door now.

Cm7 D7 Gm7 Cm7 D7

Ebmaj7 Dm7 Ebmaj7

I al - ways dreamed I'd find the per - fect lov - er. But he turned out to be like

Dm7 Ebmaj7 Dm7 Ebmaj7

ev - 'ry oth - er man I loved, I had no choice from the start. I've got to

Dm7 D7

lis - ten to my heart tear - ing us a - part. E -

Gm7 Cm7 D7 Gm7

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.

Cm7 D7 Gm7 To Coda

I want him out, I want him out that door now.

Cm7 D7 D7 Gm7 Cm7

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** **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.

E - nough is e - nough is e - nough
 is e - nough is e - nough is e - nough

Cm7 1,2 **Gm7** 3

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

Then your in - (Noth - in' At All) — like an - y - thing — I'd felt be - fore. —

CODA D.S. al Coda G 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, You'll be in the end, and I love you, Yes, I love you, Oh, how I
 love you.
 hand. Just what I'm go-ing thru They can't un-der-stand

To Coda *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 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
 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.

Tacet

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

Fine *D.S. al Fine*

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

OH SHEILA

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Words and Music by MELVIN RILEY, JR., GORDON STROZIER & GERALD VALENTINE

Steady

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 Em11 C(add9) C6/9

Oh ba - by, love me right. Let me love you till you get it right.
 Oh un - der - stand. Let me love you till you get it right.
 Oh ba - by, love 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 sug - ar,
 sink stones end too hard, now I think I'll start to have my own fun. yeah. Oh Oh
 Can't you let the oth - ers be, 'cause with you is where I got to be. Oh Oh ba - by, it's
 ba - by, love me right. Let me love you till you get it right.

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 the 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 C(add9) C6/9

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 -
 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 Em11 Em7

Oh, oh Shei - la, you know I want to be the on - ly one. Here we go: Oh.

ONE, TWO, THREE

Words and Music by JOHN MADARA,
DAVID WHITE & LEONARD BARISOFF

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Moderately

C **Gm7** **C7** **F**
 One, Two, Three;— Oh, that's how el - e - men - t'ry it's gon - na be. —

Fm **C** **Gm7** **C**
 Come on let's fall in love. — It's eas - y, like tak - ing can - dy from a ba -

C7 **C** **Gm7** **C7** **F**
 - by. A, B, C, — fall - ing in love with you was eas - y for me,

Fm **C** **Gm7** **C**
 and you can do it too. — It's eas - y, like tak - ing can - dy from a ba -

C7 **C**
 - 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. —

Gm7 **C7** **F**
 One and one are two. — I know you love me and, oh, oh, how I love

Fm **C** **Gm7**
 you. Don't try to fight it, 'cause it's eas - y, like tak - ing can -

C **C7** **C** **Gm7** **C7**
 - dy from a ba - by. One, Two, Three, — Oh, that's how el - e - men - t'ry

F **Fm** **C**
 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 _____ I know that a fool 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 from just A can't see
past and find some - bod - y new _____ I've thought of ev - 'ry - thing and from A to Z _____

G7 **C** **C**

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#** **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** **Ama7** **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** **G**
 Ov - er And Ov - er and ov - er a - gain _ This dance _ is gon - na be a drag." _ But _

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 ULVAEU

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.

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 bet - ter go back to or the Phil - ip - pines or Has - tings your ma -
 queens we use would not ex - cite you. So you'd bet - ter go back to your bars, your tem - ples,

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** **To Coda**

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

Gm7

Musical staff with guitar chords and lyrics: 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!

Musical staff with guitar chords (Gm7 C#dim, Dm, Bb, F, C/E, Dm) and lyrics: 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-

Musical staff with guitar chords (Gm, Dm, Bb, F, C/E, Dm) and lyrics: ful with your com-pa-ny. I can feel the dev-il walk-ing next to me.

-ful with your com-pa-ny.

One night in Bang-kok and the tough guys tum-ble, can't be too care-

Musical staff with guitar chords (Gm, Dm, Am) and lyrics: I can feel the dev-il walk-ing next to me.

I can feel the dev-il walk-ing next to me.

Flute solo on scale

Musical staff with guitar chords (Am, D.S. al Coda) and a first/second ending box.

CODA

Musical staff with guitar chords (Dm, Gm) and lyrics: clois-ter, a lit-tle flesh, a lit-tle his-to-ry.

clois-ter, a lit-tle flesh, a lit-tle his-to-ry.

Musical staff with guitar chords (Dm, Bb, F, C/E) and lyrics: I can feel an an-gel slid-ing up to me. One night in Bang-kok makes a hard man

I can feel an an-gel slid-ing up to me.

One night in Bang-kok makes a hard man

Musical staff with guitar chords (Dm, Gm, Dm, Bb, F, C/E) and lyrics: hum-ble, not much be-tween de-spair and ec-sta-sy.

hum-ble, not much be-tween de-spair and ec-sta-sy.

One night in Bang-kok and the tough guys

Musical staff with guitar chords (Dm, Gm, Dm, Dm9) and lyrics: tum-ble, can't be too care-ful with your com-pa-ny.

tum-ble, can't be too care-ful with your com-pa-ny.

I can feel the dev-il walk-ing next to me.

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. Seems to me, — Such an eas - y, eas - y thing it should be, —
 We got to solve it in - di - vi - du - al - ly, —

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

man to be free. —
 all can be free. —

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

Repeat and fade to end

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

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

On - ly You can make this world seem right. On - ly You
You can make this change in me. For it's true

can make the dark - ness bright. On - ly You and you a - lone can thrill me like you
you are my des - ti - ny. When you hold my hand, I

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.

Chords: G6, D9, G, Gmaj7, G6, B9, F#m6, Em, Em7, Dm7, G7, C6, D7, B7, Am7, D7, Cm, G, E7, B7, A7, D7, G, F9, Gmaj7

OVER THE MOUNTAIN, ACROSS THE SEA

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Words and Music by
REX GARVIN

Rubato

O - ver The Moun - tain, A - cross The Sea, There's a girl, — she's wait - ing just for me.

Slow beat

'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

Chords: 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

G7 Dm7 Gdim G7 C7 Gm7 Ebdim C7

fly by, That o-ver and o-ver and o-ver the moun-tain, My love waits for me.

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7

In-to each dark and star-ry night, Oh, what a mys-te-ry that's sealed so tight,

F Dm Gm7 C7 1 F Dm Gm C7 2 F Bb F

O-ver the moun-tain a girl waits for me. me.

PUT YOUR HEAD ON MY SHOULDER

Words and Music by PAUL ANKA

Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm

Put Your Head On My Shoul-der, Hold me in your arms, Ba-by. Squeeze me oh so tight, Show me

Fm Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm

That you love me too. Put your lips close to mine, dear. Won't you kiss me once, Ba-by?

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Bb7

Just a kiss good-night, May-be You and I will fall in love. Peo-ple say that

Eb Bb7 Eb D7 Gm Fm7

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

Bb7 Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7

in. Put Your Head On My Shoul-der, Whis-per in my ear, Ba-by, Words I want to hear,

Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7

Tell me, Tell me that you love me too. Put Your Head On My Shoul-der, Whis-per in my ear,

Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Eb Ab Eb

Ba-by, Words I want to hear, Ba-by, Put Your Head On My Shoul-der.

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PHILADELPHIA FREEDOM

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

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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

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)

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

Words and Music by
FRANCIS MICHAEL ROSSI

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Slow beat

C Eb Bb F C Eb Bb F C Eb

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

Bb F C Eb Bb F C Eb Bb F

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

C Eb Bb F C F G

win-dow. Pic-tures Of Match-stick Men and

C F G C F G C Eb

you, Mir-a-g-es of match-stick men and you, All I ev-er see is them and you.

Bb F C Ab

Win-dows ech-o your re-flec-tion,

Eb Bb Ab Bb Ab

When I look in their di-rec-tion gone. When will this haun-ting stop, your

Eb G C F G C

face it just won't leave me a-lone. Pic-tures Of Match-stick Men and you,

F G C F G C Eb

Mir-a-g-es of match-stick men and you, All I ev-er see is them and you. You in the sky you

Bb F C Eb Bb F

with this guy you make men cry you lie, You in the sky you With this guy you make men cry you lie.

C Eb Bb F C

Pic-tures Of Match-stick Men, Pic-tures Of Match-stick Men.

C Eb Bb F C

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

The musical score for 'Pipeline' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with an **Em** chord and a melodic line. The second staff continues the melody with **B** and **C** chords. The third staff features a first ending marked '1 (with repeats)' with an **Am** chord, followed by a second ending marked '2' with an **Am** chord, and a third ending marked '3' with an **Am** chord, leading to the instruction 'To next strain'. The fourth staff concludes with a **Fine** marking and chords **Em**, **G**, **F**, and **G**. The fifth staff includes a **D.C. al Fine** instruction and chords **Am**, **G**, **F**, and **Em**. A *gliss.* instruction is present at the end of the third staff.

PONY TIME

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Words and Music by
DON COVAY & JOHN BERRY

Moderately, with a beat

The musical score for 'Pony Time' is written in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb) and a common time signature (C). It consists of five staves of music with lyrics. The first staff has lyrics: 'Hey now, ev - 'ry - bod - y in the un - ion hall, ___ It's Po - ny Time ___'. The second staff has lyrics: 'When you hear this call. ___ Get with it. Don't quit it. Get up. ___'. The third staff has lyrics: 'Do the po - ny with your part - ner Or in a big boss - line. ___ But an - y way you do it, ___'. The fourth staff has lyrics: 'You're gon - na look real fine. ___ Get with it. Don't quit it. Get up. ___'. The fifth staff has lyrics: 'You turn to your left when I say "Gee," You turn to your right when I say "Haw!" Now "Gee," ___'. Chord diagrams for **F**, **Bb7**, **Bb9**, **C9**, and **F** are provided throughout the score.

F Bb9 F

 now "Haw." Oh, ba-by! Oh, ba-by! Oh, ba-by! Oh,

 C9 Bb9 F

 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

 Bb7 Bb9

 Su-sie Who lives next door. She's do-ing the po-ny, She's shak-in' the

 F C9 Bb9

 floor. Get with it. Don't quit it. Get up. Hey now, ev-'ry

 1 F 2 F

PLEASE, PLEASE ME

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON & PAUL McCARTNEY

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With a beat

 G C G Bb C D G

 (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 _____ love Why do I al-ways have to

 C Am Em C

 try _____ girl } Come on, (come on,) _ come on, (come on,) _ come on, (come on,) _ come on, (come on,) _ Please

 say _____ love }

 G C D To Coda G

 Please Me oh Yeh like I please you. I don't want to sound com-plain-ing

 D7 G C G C D7

 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

 G C D7 G

 you. Oh yeh why do you make me blue. you, oh

 C D G C D G Bb C D G

 yeah, like I please you, oh yeah, like I please you.

POETRY IN MOTION

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Words and Music by
PAUL KAUFMAN & MIKE ANTHONY

(ad lib.)

G Am Bm C

When I see my ba - by, What do I see? Po - et - ry, Po - et - ry In

D7 G Em Am7 D7 G

Mo - tion. Po - et - ry In Mo - tion, Walk - in' by my side; Her love - ly lo - co -

Em C D7 G Em Am7 D7

mo - tion Keeps my eyes o - pen wide Po - et - ry In Mo - tion, See her gen - tle sway; A

G Em Am7 D7 G B Em B

wave out on the o - cean Could nev - er move that way. I love ev - 'ry move - ment, There's noth - ing I would

Em B C Am D7 G Em

change; She does - n't need im - prove - ments, She's much too nice to re - ar - range. Po - et - ry In Mo - tion,

Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 1 G 2 G

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

Ebmaj7 Moderately Fm7 Ebmaj7

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 you would - n't e - ven kiss me? That rich guy you've been

more than an ov - er - night fling, all the way now? To me you were the

me Gm Fm Ab Eb

3 4 3

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. I can't blame you for try-in'; I'm try-in' to
 on the Poor Side Of Town. make it, too. I've got one lit-tle hang up, ba-by, I just can't make it with-out you. Town.

Bbm Cb Bbm Abm7 Gbmaj7 Bb CODA Eb

D.C. al Coda

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—

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.

Tacet Fm

I-vy late at night while you're sleep-in', Poi-son I-vy comes creep-in' 'round.

1 2 Eb 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

gon-na need an o-cean of cal-o-mine lo-tion. You'll be scratch-in' like a hound—

Tacet D.S. al Coda 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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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.

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

C G D7 C G G7

marks ain't been so good _____ My love life just ain't swing - in' like it should. _____

C G D7

Prob - lems, Prob - lems, Prob - lems They're all on ac-count of my lov - in' you like I

CHORUS

G G7 C G D7

do _____ Prob - lems, Prob - lems, Prob - lems They won't be solved un -

C G D7 C Gb G

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

Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab G7 Cm

Rain - drops, so ma - ny Rain - drops It feels like Rain - drops fall - ing from my eye - eyes.

Eb Bb11 Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab Bb11

fall - ing from my eyes, Since my love has left me I'm so all a - lone I would bring her

Eb Cm Ab G7 Cm Eb Eb7

back to me But I don't know where she's gone I don't know where she's gone. There

Ab Gm Fm Eb G7 Cm

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

F7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm

man ain't sup - posed to cry So it must be Rain - drops so ma - ny Rain - drops

Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab G7 Cm Eb

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

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a tempo of 'Steady 4'. It features a melody line on a treble clef staff and guitar chord diagrams above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff. The key signature has one flat (Bb), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning and a 'Repeat and Fade' instruction at the end.

Chords: C, Ab(add9), Bb, C, Ab(add9), Bb, Dm7, Am7, Ab(add9), Dm7/G, Am7, Em7, Am7, Dm7, Dm7/G, Am7, Em7, Am7, Dm7, Fm7/Bb, 1 Am, N.C., 2 Am, Ab(add9), Dm7/G, G, Dm9, Gm7, E7, Am7, Em7, Am7, Dm7, Dm7/G, Am7, Em7, Am7, Dm7, G, E7, Am7.

Lyrics:
 I see you, you see me, Watch you blowing the lines when you're making a scene. Oh girl,
 you play with love, You can twist it a-round, ba-by, that ain't e-nough. 'Cause girl,
 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
 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,
 they're watch-ing you, They see your ev-'ry move. Pri-vate Eyes, they're watch-ing you,
 Pri-vate Eyes they're watch-ing you, watch-ing you, watch-ing you, watch-ing you.
 You play with words,
 Don't know why you try to put up a front for me,
 I'm a spy, but on your side, you see. Slip on in-to an-y dis-guise;
 I'll still know you look in-to my Pri-vate Eyes, they're watch-ing you, They see your ev-'ry move.
 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

Bb **Gm**

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

Eb **F7**

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

Bb **Gm** **Eb**

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

F **To Coda** **Bb** **Eb**

ev-er be, it was a night with Dad-dy "G" _ Let me tell you now, I nev-er had it so good._

Bb **Eb**

Yeah, _ and I know you nev-er could, _ un-til you get hip with that jive _ and take a

F **E** **F** **Bb** **Gm**

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

Eb **F**

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 **Bb** **F** **2** **Bb** **F** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **Bb** **F** **Bb**

Blow Dad-dy! Oh, don't you know the Blow Dad-dy! (No Vocal 1st time)
Dance, do bee wa-dah,

Gm **Eb** **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 in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a *ff* dynamic marking. Chord diagrams are provided above the notes for various chords: C7+5, F, Bb, F, C7+5, F, Bb, F, C7+5, F, C7sus, C7+5, F, C7+5, F, Bb7, and F. The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning and a double bar line with first and second endings at the end.

RAUNCHY

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Words and Music by
WILLIAM JUSTIS & SIDNEY MANKER

Medium Rock

The musical score for "RAUNCHY" is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a repeat sign. Chord diagrams are provided above the notes for C, G7, F7, C, C, F7, C, C, C, G7, F7, C, C, C, F7, C, C, C, F7, C, C, C, F7, and C. The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning and a double bar line. There are first and second endings indicated by numbers 1 and 2. The piece concludes with a *Tacet* instruction and a final chord diagram for C. The bottom staff features a complex rhythmic pattern with many triplets.

Guitar chord diagrams for G7+5, F7, and C are shown above the first two staves of music. The first staff contains a melodic line with triplets and a final measure with a sharp sign. The second staff continues the melodic line.

RETURN TO SENDER

Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL & WINFIELD SCOTT

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Moderately

Chord diagrams for C, Am, Dm, G7, F, and C7 are provided for the main body of the song. The lyrics are: "I gave a letter to the post-man, he put it in his sack. Bright and ear-ly next So then I dropped it in the mail-box and sent it Spe-cial D. Bright and ear-ly next morn-ing he brought my let-ter back. She wrote up-on it: Re-turn To Send-er, ad-dress un-morn-ing it came right back to me. known. No such num-ber, no such zone. We had a quar-rel. a lov-er's spat. I write I'm sor-ry but my let-ter keeps com-ing back. zone. This time I'm gon-na take it my-self and put it right in her hand. And if it comes back the ver-y next day, Then I'll un-der-stand the writ-ing on it. Re-turn To Send-er, ad-dress un-known. No such num-ber, no such zone. zone." The piece includes a "Tacet" section and two first/second endings.

THE REFLEX

Words and Music by
DURAN DURAN

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With a beat

You gone too far - this time, - but I'm danc - ing - on the val - en - tine. - I tell you some - bod - y's
 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
 make my stand, - oh. High time is no time for de - cid - ing if I should find a help - ing hand. -
 Oh. - so why - don't you use it, - try - not to bruise it, - buy - time don't
 lose it. - Why - don't you use it, - try - not to bruise it, -
 buy - time, don't lose it. - The Re - flex is an on - ly child, - he's
 wait - ing by the park. - The Re - flex is in charge - of find - ing trea - sure in - the dark.
 and watch - ing o - ver luck - y clo - ver, is - n't that - bi - zarre? -
 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. -
 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** **C**

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."
 wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, sing - in' "Go bird, go." } Rock - in' Rob - in,

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**

bliss 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. MARASCALC

Bright Rock tempo

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 me a night date and I won't be fly - ing late, high, Picked her on up out in my eight - y eight. _
long a - bout ten, I'll be to the sky. _ But

heart says, go go, Have a time, 'Cause it's Sat - ud - 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. }

I'm gon - na rock it up! I'm gon - na shake it up I'm gon - na ball it up!

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. RICHARDSO

Moderately

VERSE

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

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

CHORUS (with a beat)

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. }

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.

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.

Repeat and Fade
And I think it's gon-na be a long, long time.

CODA
D.S. al Coda

ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

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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** **Bb9**

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**

The Clock ... to - night. When the

Additional Lyrics

2. 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.
3. 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.
4. 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.
5. 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.

RUBBER BALL

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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 -

C D G C D G

— 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

C D G C G Em G

boun - cin' back to you. If you stretch my love till it's thin e-nough to

Em A7 D G

tear I'll just stretch my arms to reach you an - y - where and like a Rub - ber Ball I'll come

C D G C D G C G

boun - cin' back to you. Rub - ber Ball I'll come boun - cin' back to you. You bounce my

Em C D G C D

heart a - round_ and I don't ev - en put you down_ and like a Rub - ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to

G C D G C G Em

you. Rub - ber Ball I come boun - cin' back to you. Boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy, boun - cy,

G Em D G

boun - cy, boun - cy boun - cy, boun - cy, e - e. I'm like a Rub - ber Ball when on my shoul - der you do

Em G Em

(Boun - cy, Boun - cy, Boun - cy, Boun - cy) Just a Rub - ber Ball be - cause my heart strings_ they just snap. (Boun - cy, Boun - cy,

G Em C D

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

G C D G C D G C G

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

F7 Bb Eb9 Cm7 Bb Fine VERSES

Cm7 F9 F7

Cm7 F7 1,2,3 Cm7 Bb 4 Cm7 Bb D.S. al Fine Tacet Tacet

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, Ba - by, Ru - by, Ba - by. Ru - by, Ru - by, Ru - by Ba - by.
Ru - by, will you be mine?

Ru - by, Ru - by, Ru - by Ba - by. Ru - by, Ru - by, Ru - by Ba - by. Ah, ah, — ah - ah

C7 F7 C G7

F7 C G7 F7 C

F7



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

Copyright © 1966 & 1977 CEDARWOOD PUBLISHING CO., INC., Nashville, TN

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.

ROCK AND ROLL IS HERE TO STAY

Words and Music by
DAVID WHITE

© 1958, 1978, 1986 Singular Music Publishing Co./Golden Egg Music, New York, NY 10019

Brightly, in "2"

Oh, ba - by Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay, and it will ne - ver die. If you don't like rock and roll, just think what you've been miss - in', but it was meant to be that way, though I don't know why. be bop and stroll, walk a - round and lis - ten. I don't care what peo - ple say, Rock And Roll Is Ev - 'ry bod - y

CHORUS

Here rock To Stay! roll. 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.

CHORUS

Ev - 'y bod - y rock and roll. Come on, Ev - 'y bod - y rock and roll.

2nd time D.S. and Fade

The musical score is written in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of ten staves of music. The first staff begins with the tempo and mood instruction 'Brightly, in "2"'. The lyrics are placed below the notes. Above the staff, guitar chord diagrams are provided for various chords: Ab, Ab7, Db, Eb, and Ab7. The score includes a chorus section marked 'CHORUS' and a '2nd time D.S. and Fade' instruction at the end.

RUNAWAY

Words and Music by
DEL SHANNON & MAX CROOK

© 1961 Mole Hole Music/Bug Music/Rightsong

Moderately Bright

Fm **E_b** **D_b**

As I walk a - long — I won - der what went wrong — with our love, a

C7 **Fm** **E_b**

love that was — so strong. And as I still walk on — I think of the

D_b **C7** **F**

things we've done — to - geth - er while our hearts — were young. I'm a - walk - in'

Dm **F**

in the rain. — Tears are fall - in' and I feel a pain, — A - wish - in' you were here by me —

Dm **F** **Dm**

To end this mis - er - y. — And I won - der, wo - wo - wo - wo - won - der —

F **Dm** **F** **C7**

why, — why - why - why - why - why she ran a - way, And I — won - der — where she will stay, —

C7sus **F** **B_b** **1 F C7** **2 F**

My lit - tle Run - a - way, run - run - run - run - Run - a - way. Run - a - way. —

SUSIE-Q

Words and Music by D. HAWKINS,
S.J. LEWIS & E. BROADWATER

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E_b **A_b7**

With a beat

Oh, Su - sie Q, oh, Su - sie Q, oh, Su - sie Q, how I love

E_b

you, my Su - sie Q, I like the way you walk — I like the way you talk;

A_b7 **Bm7** **B_b7** **E_b** **Tacet** **E_b**

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk, my Su - sie Q, oh, Su - sie Q, —

SAD SONGS

(Say So Much)

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Published in the USA by Intersong - USA, Inc.

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately, with a blues feel

C F Bb F

Guess there are times when we all need to share a lit - tie 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. is in the line that fi - nal - ly gets to you.

G

And it 'cause from the lips of some old sing - er we can share the troub - les
and it feels so good to hurt so bad and suf - fer just e-nough to

C F Bb F

we al - read-y know. } sing the blues, } (So) Turn 'em on, turn 'em on, turn on those sad songs.

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

To Coda 1 C 2 C F Bb F Dm

To Coda 1 C 2 C F Bb F Dm
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

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

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

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

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

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

Repeat and Fade

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
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 **D** **F** **Dm** **F** **Dm**

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. _

SARA

Music by PETER WOLF & INA WOLF
Words by INA WOLF

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Medium slow

F/Bb Bb Am7 F/Bb Bb

Go now, — don't look back, — we've drawn stakes the line. — Move on, —
Dan — ger — in the game — when the stakes are high. — Brand — ed, —

Instrumental

Am D Gm7 Ebmaj7

it's no good — to go back in time. I'll nev - er find an - oth - er girl like you, — for hap - pi -
a heart was brand - ed while my sens - es stood by. } *Instrumental ends*

Gm7 Ebmaj7 Gm/D C7sus

1st time Dsus D 2nd, 3rd time To Coda Dsus

- ness it — takes two. — We're fi - re and ice — the dream won't come true. — true.

F/Bb Bb Dm7 Eb Dm7/G F/Bb Bb

Sa - ra, Sa - ra, — the storms are brew - in' in your eyes. — Sa - ra,

Dm7 Eb F/Eb Db Eb/Db Fsus F 2 Fsus F

Sa - ra, — no time — is a good time — for good - byes — ('Cause Sa - ra)

Eb Eb/F F Eb Eb/F F

Love me like no one has ev - er loved me be - fore. — (and Sa - ra) Hurt me, no one could ev - er hurt me — more. — (and Sa - ra)

Eb Eb/F F Eb Eb/F F7sus D.C. al Coda CODA Bbmaj7 Bb

Sa - ra — (and Sa - ra) No - bod - y love me an - y - more. —

Dm7+5 Dm7 Ebmaj9 Dm7/G F/Bb Bb Dm7 Eb F/Eb

Sa - ra, — Sa - ra, — no time — is a

Db/Cb Eb/F F/Eb F/Bb Bb Dm7 Eb Dm7/G F/Bb Bb

good time. — Oh Sa - ra, Sa - ra, — the storms are brew - in' in your eyes. — Sa - ra,

Dm7 Eb F/Eb Db Eb/Db Repeat and Fade Fsus F Optional Ending Fsus F F/Bb Bb

Sa - ra, — no time — is a good time — for good - byes —

SAY SAY SAY

Words and Music by
McCARTNEY/JACKSON

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Upbeat
Bbm 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.

3 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 To Coda 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 }

2 Bbm Bbm7 Eb Ebm7 Bbm Bbm7

(Orch.)

ooh.

3 Eb Ebm7 Bbm Ab Bbm

You nev-er ev-er wor-ry

4 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.

D.C. al Coda CODA Bbm Bbm7 Eb Ebm7

(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.
 is luck - y, ev - ery - one is so kind, on the road to Sham - ba - la. Ah oo ooh.
 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
 D.S. al 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 Eb

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. _ }

Bb7 Eb7 Ab Eb

But don't for - get who's tak - ing you home and in whose arms you're gon - na be. _ So

Bb7 Tacet

dar - lin', _ Save The Last Dance For Me. Oh, I me. Ba - by, don't you know I

Bb7 Tacet

love you so? _ Can't you feel it when we touch? I will nev - er nev - er let you go. _

Eb

I love you, oh, so much. You can dance, go and car - ry on _ till the

Bb7

night is gone _ and it's time to go. _ If he asks if you're all a - lone, _ can he

Eb Bb7 Eb Ab

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

Eb Eb

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

VERSE

Em
 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 }
Em
 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
 owe my soul to the com - pa - ny store. I was

SEA OF LOVE

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** **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'

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**
CHORUS
 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,

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yeah - Search - in' My good - ness } Search - in' ev - 'ry which _____ a - way - yeah yeah.
 Lord - Search - in' Um _____ child }

F7 F+ Bb Tacet F7 Bb

but I'm like the North - west Mount - ie. You know I'll bring her in some day. _____

F7 Bb 2 Bb F7 Bb

Gon - na find her. Well, day. _____ Gon - na find her. _____

SHE LOVES YOU

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON & PAUL MCCARTNEY

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Moderately, with a beat

Cm F7 Ab

She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh, _ She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh, _ She Loves You, yeh yeh yeh _

Eb Eb Cm Gm Bb7

yeh! _____ You think you've lost your love, _ Well, I saw her yes - ter - day - yi - yay. It's
 said you hurt her so, _ She al - most lost her mind, _ And
 know it's up to you, _ I think it's on - ly fair, _

Eb Cm Gm Bb7 Eb

you she's think - ing of, _ And she told me what to sa - yi - yay. She says She/
 now she says she knows. you're not the hurt - ing kind. _ She says She Loves You, and you know that can't be
 Pride can hurt you too, _ A - plo - o - gize to her. _ Be - cause She)

Cm Abm Bb7

bad. _____ Yes, She Loves You, and you know you should be glad. _ She

2 Cm F7 Abm6

(oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh, _ She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh, _ And with a love like that you

Bb7+5 Eb Bb7 Cm

know you should be glad. _____ You (oo) She Loves You, yeh, yeh, yeh, _ She

F7 Abm6 Bb7+5 Bb7 Eb

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

C6 C7

Well, I saw my ba-by walk-ing, With an-oth-er man to-day, Well I saw my ba-by
told me. Near-ly made me lose my head, When I thought of what she

F9 C6 G7

walk-ing, With an-oth-er man to-day, When I asked her what's the mat-ter, This is what I heard her
told me, Near-ly made me lose my head, But the next time that I saw her, Remind-ed her of what she

C6 REFRAIN

Tacet

say.)
said.)

C7 F9 C6

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

G7

1 C6 Tacet 2 C C6

way, now, Don't you know you cramp my style? When I thought of what she style? _____

SEASONS IN THE SUN (Le Moribond)

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English Lyric by ROD McKUEN
Music by JACQUES BREL

Moderately

F Gm Gm7 Gm7-5

We had joy, we had fun, we had Sea-sons In The Sun; But the hills we would climb were just

C7 F

sea-sons out of time. All our lives we had fun, we had

Gm Gm7 Gm7-5 C7 F

Sea-sons In The Sun; But the stars we could reach were just star-fish on the beach.

C7

A - dieu, E - mile, my trust - ed friend, _____
A - dieu, Pa - pa, please pray for me, _____
A - dieu, Fran - coise, my trust - ed wife, _____

F Bb6 Bbm6

We've known each oth-er since we were nine or ten; To- geth-er we climbed hills and
I was the black sheep of the fam- ily; You tried to teach me right from
With- out you I'd have had a lone- ly life; You cheat- ed lots of times, but

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

F **C7** **F**

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

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

in the sky; Now that the spring is in the air, _____

{ Pret - ty
 Lit - tie
 With your

Bb6 **Bbm6** **F** **C7** **F**

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
 When you'll see them, I'll be there. We had
 Just be care - ful, I'll be there. We had

F **Gm** **Gm7**

there. All our lives we had fun, we had Sea - sons In The Sun; But the stars we could

Gm7-5 **C7** **F**

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

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

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

REFRAIN

1 **C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C** **C** **F** **C** **Dm** **C**

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, _____

2 **C** **G7** **C** **C** **F** **C** **Dm** **C**

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 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 the what you say; Don't give your - self a -
 Oh, don't care let the what you say; Don't give your - self a -
 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.

SHE BOP

Words and Music by C. LAUPER, S. LUNT,
G. CORBETT & R. CHERTOFF

1983 Reella 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 Am

Tacet

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. I was chas - ing your di - rec - tion. I was
 All that I need is just one mo - ment in your arms. 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, ba - by, I lose my head.
 do - ing you no harm and I was lov - ing you. Make it shine. Make it rain. 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. How can I hold you when you ain't e - ven mine? On - ly you can see me through
 You are the ques - tion, and the an - swer am I. On - ly you can see me through

D **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.

D **Gm7**

Give me more. Drag me a - cross the floor. Shad - ow Danc - ing. All this, and noth - ing more. noth - ing more.

D **Gm7** **Cm7** **D.S. and Fade**

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 girls 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
 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**

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, You know She'd Rath-er Be With Me.

Repeat and Fade

SHAME ON THE MOON

Words and Music by
 RODNEY CROWELL

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 "Loping" Rock Blues

A **F#m** **A**

Till you've been be-side a man, You don't know what he wants. You don't know if he
 Once in-side a wom-an's heart, A man must keep his head. Heav-en o-pen-ed
 Ev-'ry-where it's all a-round Com-fort in a crowd. Stran-gers fac-es

F#m **E** **D** **A**

cries at night. You don't know if he don't. When noth-in' comes ea-s-y
 up the doors. Where an-gels fear to tread. Some men go cra-z-y
 all a round Laugh-ing right out loud. Hey watch where you're go-ing

D **A** **C#m** **F#m** **A** **F#m** **E7**

old night-mares are real. Un-til you've been be-side a man You don't know how he
 Some men go slow. Some men go just where they want. Some men nev-er
 Step light on old toes. Un-til you've been be-side a man You don't know who he

1 **G** **A** **Fine** 2 **G** **A** **C** **CHORUS** **B** **Bb** **A** **C**

feels. go. knows. Oh blame it on mid-night Oh

B **Bb** **A**

Shame On The Mo-on.

Instrumental Solo - (optional)

D.C. al Fine

SHE'S A LADY

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN

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Moderately $\frac{4}{4}$

Em **D**

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, al - ways some - thing nice to say, what a bless - ing. I can
knows what I'm a - bout, she can take what I dish out and that's not eas - y. Well, she

Em **D** **CHORUS Em**

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,

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

wo - oh - oh, She's A La - dy, talk - in' a - bout that lit - tle la - dy, and the la - dy is

Bm **F** **Eb** **Bb** **F** **Eb** **Bb**

mine. Well, she's Well, she She's A nev - er asks ver - y much and I don't re - fuse her,

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

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.

F **Eb** **G** **A** **D.S. to 4th ending**

Help me build a moun - tain from a lit - tle pile of clay - ay - ay - ay! She

SILHOUETTES

Words and Music by FRANK C. SLAY JR. & BOB CREWE

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Moderately $\frac{4}{4}$

F **Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F** **Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F** **Dm**

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

Gm **C7** **F** **Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F** **Dm**

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

Gm **C7** **F** **Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F** **Dm**

waist, held you tight, Kiss - es I could al - most taste in the night, Won - derd why I'm not the
wings held 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} whose sil - hou ette's on the shade I could - n't hide the tears in my eyes. Ah, _____

{girl} 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 G7 Dm7 G7 C9
 love that ^{fel - la} _{girl - ie} 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
 C Am Dm7 G7 1 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 Bb F C7

Well I nev - er felt more like Sing - ing The Blues 'cause I nev - er thought that I'd ev - er lose your with -
nev - er felt more like cry - in' all night 'cause ev - 'ry - thing's wrong and noth - ing ain't right with -

Bb C7

love, out dear, you. why'd you do me this way? Well, I Blues The

1 F Bb F C7 2 F F7

Bb F Bb F Bb F

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 Bb F

cry o - ver you well, I nev - er felt more like run - ning a - way but why should I go 'cause

1 F Bb F C7 (with repeats) 2 F

C7 Bb C7

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

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 If the

C Am F G7 C

sea that we look up - on should tum - 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

Words and Music by
KELLY KEAGY

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Moderate Rock

C **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**
 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 ___
F **C** **Dm** **G11** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 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 -
F **G** **F** **C** **Dm** **G11** **C** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**
 play no more with you ___ It's true ___ You're
 fore your time is due ___ It's true ___ Yeah ___
C **F** **Bb** **C** **F**
 mo - tor - ing What's your price for flight ___ In find - ing mis - ter right ___ You'll be all - right to - night ___
Bb **F** **G** **C** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 Sis - ter Chris - tian oh the
F **G** **C** **F** **G** **F** **C** **Dm** **G11**
 time has come ___ And you know that you're the on - ly one ___ to say ___ O. K. ___
C **F** **C** **F** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 But you're mo - tor - ing ___ You're ___ mo - tor - ing ___

SIXTEEN CANDLES

Words and Music by
LUTHER DIXON & ALLYSON R. KHENT

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Bb7 **Eb** **Ebmaj7** **Eb7** **Ab** **Bb7** **Eb**
 Slowly Six - teen Can - dles ___ make a love - ly sight ___ But not as bright ___ as your eyes to - night ___
Bb7 **Eb** **Ebmaj7** **Eb7** **Ab** **Bb7** **Fm7** **Bb7**
 ___ Blow out the can - dles, ___ Make your wish come true ___ For I'll be wish - ing ___ that you love me

Eb Ab Eb Eb7 Ab Bb7 Eb Bbm C7
 too. You're on - ly six - teen but you're my teen - age queen. You're the pret - ti - est, love - li - est
 Bbm C7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab
 girl I've ev - er seen. Six - teen Can - dles in my heart will glow
 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb
 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

A G A G A G A G
 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 grits.
 A E A
 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.
 D A
 a - we - were drink - in' all night. Yeah, now I feel so break - up,
 can't - cha leave him a - lone? Oh, now I feel so break - up,
 E A E A
 I wan - na go home. Well, run up the John B's sail; We're gon - na
 I just wan - na go home.
 E
 see how the main s1 sets. We got - ta send for the cap - tain a - shore, oh, let me go home.
 A D A
 I wan - na go home. Yeah, let me go home. Don't - cha know I feel so break - up,
 1,2 E A E 3 E A E7
 I just wan - na go home. Now the Well,
 Then the I just wan - na go home.

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

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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#

Bm7 D/E A Bm7 A Bm7

Bb/C F Bb/C

F Dm7 Gm7 Dm7

Am7 Asus/B A Bm7 A Bm7 A Bm7

A Bm7 A Bm7 A Bm7

A Bm7 A Bm7 D A/C#

Bm7 D/E A Bm7 A Bm7

Repeat 3 times D A/C# Bm7 D/E D A/C# Bm7 D/E

D A/C# Bm7 D/E D A/C# Bm7 D/E A

SMILE A LITTLE SMILE FOR ME

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Words and Music by
TONY MacAULEY & GEOFF STEPHEN

Slowly

G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7** **Em**
 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 your eyes
 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
C **D7** **G** **D**
 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.
Em **C** **D7** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **D7** **E7**
 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
Am **A7** **D7** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G**
 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.

STAYIN' ALIVE

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
ROBIN GIBB & MAURICE GIBB

Medium Rock Beat

Fm7 **Eb** **Fm**
 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
Fm7 **Eb** **Fm** **Bb7**
 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.
Fm7
 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.

Fm Eb Fm Cm7 Fm7

Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stay -in' A-live. Well now, I

2 Fm7 Bb7 Fm7

Life go -in' no - where. Some -bod - y help me. Some -bod - y help me, yeah.

Bb7 Fm7

Life go -in' no - where. Some -bod - y help me, yeah. Stay -in' A-live. Well, you can tell.

D.S. and Fade

SUMMER IN THE CITY

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Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN, STEVE BOONE & MARK SEBASTIAN

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 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. But now I feel them slip a -
 Re - mem - ber how you used to feel, dear. You said noth - ing could change your

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

way _____ it makes me cry to see love die { So Sad to
 mind _____ 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** **F** **C7** **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**

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 **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. _____ I
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
 } With eyes as
C **G**
 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, _____ It's grow - ing
 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
C **C**
 in the street - right up thru the con - crete but soft and sweet, and dream - ing, _____
 pick that rose - and watch _____ her as she grows - in my gar - den, _____

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**

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** **To Coda**

— 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** **CODA** **C**

got no choice. —

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 **To Coda** **C** **G7**

All the cats wan - na dance with — Sweet Lit - tle Six - teen. — Sweet Lit - tle Six - teen, —

Tacet

C G7 C

She's just got to have ___ A - bout a half a mil - lion ___ Famed au - to - graphs.

F C G7

Her wal - let's filled with pic - tures. She gets 'em one by one; ___ Be - comes so ex - cit - ed, ___

Tacet

Tacet C F7 C6 C7

Watch her, look at her run. ___ oh, mom - my, mom - my, ___ please may I go? It's such a sight to see -

G G7 C C7 F7 C6

Some - bod - y steal the show.. Oh, dad - dy, dad - dy, ___ I beg of you.

C7 G7 C

Whis - per ___ to mom - my, ___ It's all right with you. ___ They're real - ly rock - in' in teen. ___

Tacet D.S. al Coda C

THE STROLL

Words and Music by CLYDE OTIS & NANCY LEE

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Moderate Rock Beat

F6 Bb7 F6

Come, let's stroll ___ stroll a - cross the floor ___ Come, let's stroll ___ stroll a - cross the floor ___
 feel so good ___ take me by the hand ___ I feel so good ___ take me by the hand ___

C7 Bb7 F6 F6

Now turn a - round, ba - by, let's stroll once more ___ I land ___ Stroll - ing ___
 And let's ___ go stroll - ing in won - der - ___

Bb7 F6 Bb7 F6

___ stroll - ing ___ Rock and roll - ing, Stroll - ing ___ Well - a

C7 Bb7 F6

rock - a my soul How I love to stroll ___ There's my love ___ stroll - ing in the door ___

Bb7 F6 C7 Bb7 F6

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

© 1963 Kalmann Music, Inc.

D_b **Fm/Ab Ebm/Ab** **Fm/Ab Ebm/Ab** **D_b**

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?

Fm/Ab Ebm/Ab **Fm/Ab Ebm/Ab** **B_bm**

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.

D_b **F7** **B_bm** **G_b** **D_b** **A_b**

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 }

D_b **A_b** **G_b** **D_b**

hur-ry on down (why don-cha) meet me on South Street, the hip-pest street in town (oh, you take)

B_bm **A_b**

West Street, East Street, North Av-e-new ('cause I know) South Street's the best street to

G_b **D_b** **G_b** **D_b**

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

A

1. When I die and they lay me to rest — Gon-na go to the place —
2,3. (See additional lyrics)

D **A** **E**

— that's the best When I lay me down — to die Go-in' up — to the Spir-it In The Sky —

A

— 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

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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, Do you speak the same words to some - one else — when I'm not there?
sor - row? Why am I so doubt - ful when - ev - er you — are out of sight?
strong - er. 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

D7-5 **G7** **1,2** **D7-5** **G7** **3** **D7-5** **G7** **tacet** **C** **Ab7** **C**

me! — me! — Why tor - ture me! —

STUCK IN THE MIDDLE WITH YOU

Words and Music by
JOE EGAN & GERRY RAFFERTY

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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** **To Coda** **C**

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)

2nd time through
D.S. al Coda

CODA **C**

Stuck In The Mid - dle With You. Yes, I'm Stuck In The Mid - dle With You. Play three times

SWEET CAROLINE

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

Moderately, very steady

Where it be - gan, _ I can't be - gin to know - in'. But then I know it's grow - in'
Was in the spring, _ and spring be - came the sum - mer. 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,

now I } look at the night, _ and it don't seem so lone - ly. _ We fill it, }
no, no.) And when I hurt, _ hurt - in' runs off my should - der. How can I hurt _

up with on - ly two. you? _____

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")

Lyric by TIM RICE

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

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Freely 'Soul' style

C7 (Judas) **Eb** **F7**

Ev - 'ry - time I look at you I don't un - der - stand — Why you let the things you did get
Tell me what you think a - bout your friends at the top — Now who d'you think be - sides your - self's the

C7 **Eb**

so out of hand — You'd have man - aged bet - ter if you'd had — it planned — Now
pick of the crop? — Bud - dah was he where it's at? Is he where you are? —

F7 **C7**

why'd you choose such a back - ward time and such a strange land? — If you'd come to - day you could have
Could Ma - hom - et — move a moun-tain or was that just P R? Did you mean to die like that? Was

Eb **F7** **C7** **C** (Choir) (Don't you get me)

reached a whole na - tion Is - rael in 4 B C had no mass com - mu - ni - ca - tion
that a mis - take — or 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 wrong)

Don't you get me wrong — Don't you get me wrong — Don't you get me wrong —

C **C7** **F7**

wrong now) (I on-ly want to know) (I on-ly want to know now) (I on-ly want to know)

Don't you get me wrong — On-ly want to know — On - ly want to know —

C7 **C**

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 —

THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR LOVE

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Words and Music by JACK BRUCE,
PETE BROWN & ERIC CLAPTON

Moderate Rock

STAY

Words and Music by MAURICE WILLIAMS

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Moderately

Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb Gm Eb F7

Dance just a lit-tle bit long-er, Please, please, please, please tell me that you're

Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb Gm Eb F7

go-in' to. Now your dad-dy don't mind, And your mom-my don't mind, Could we

Bb Gm Eb F7 Gm Bb Gm Eb F7

have an-oth-er dance, dear. Just-a one more, one more time. Oh, won't you Stay just a lit-tle bit

Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb Gm Eb F7 Bb

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 D C

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)

D C G D C G

boo! Now we all did what we could do. — Now Wa - ter - gate does not both - er me.

D C G D C G D C

Does your con-science both - er you? (*Tell the truth.*) Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a, Where the skies are so

G D C G D C G

blue, Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a Lord I'm com - ing home to you. D.S.

Additional lyrics

- 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

G7 C G7

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.

C F C

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.

G7 C G7

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'ys and Swam - i's

C G7 C

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.

F C

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

G7 C

1 2 C

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. Ex-
feet are bare. I'm gon-na drink a lot-ta cof-fee, — spend a lit-tle cash, lay— down tracks
old mem-o-ries. Ah, but one of these days — I'm gonna

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.

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

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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 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 go to work 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" — }
too young— to vote" — }
Some-times I won-der what I'm a-gon-na do— But there ain't no cure for the

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, gal, her name's her name's

Sue, Dai - sy, She knows just what to do, I got a gal, her name's Sue, She
She al - most drives me cra - zy, I got a gal, her name's Dai - sy, She

knows al - most what drives to me do. - zy. She's I've been real to the east, I've been to the west, But
al - most drives to me cra - zy. She's a real gone cook - ie, yes - sir ree, But

she's the gal I 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#**  **CODA** **F#** 

think you know. that I can't let go. - If you change your mind - - - gon - na do my ver -

B 

- 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 -

D.S. al Coda **D.S. and Fade**

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

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

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 _

F G7 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am

Tears _ On My Pil-low _ pain _ in my heart. Caused by you. _ If we could start a-new _

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 F G7

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 _

F G7 F G7 C F C F G7 C F G7 C

pain _ in my heart _ Caused by you _ Hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo. Love is not a gad-get _ love is not a toy

F#7 G7 F#7 G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am

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

Dm G7 F G7 F G7 C F G7 C F C

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

Gm C7 F Fmaj7 F6 D7 Gm

If _ you _ want _ some-thing to play . with . go and find your - self a toy . _ Ba-by my time _ is too ex - pen - sive.

C7 F Fmaj7 F6 F Am Dm Am

and I'm not _ a lit-tle boy . _ If you are se-ri-ous, _ don't play with my heart _ it makes me

Dm Am Bb C7 Gm7 C7 Gm

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 was stalled up - on the rail road track
 was it you were look - ing was ing for that took the your life road that track
 sweet six - teen and now you're gone, they've tak - en you a - way
 I They pulled said you out and
 I'll nev - er er found my
 kiss kiss your

tempo

we were safe but you went run - ning back }
 high school ring clutched in your fin - gers tight }
 lips a - gain, they bur - ied you to - day }

Teen An - gel, can you hear me Teen An - gel

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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Words 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 - with your sigh Af - ter you've loved me for a

mil - lion years }
 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

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

C 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 F

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 G7

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,

C7 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

love me? Did she real - ly love me? Was she just play - ing me for a fool? So all a - lone So all a - lone

left me Why did she leave me

I won - der why she lone. I was gon - na tell her that I love her And that I

need her be - side my side to be my guide I wan - na know where is my

where is my ba - by I want my ba - by I need my ba - by yes

oh oh oh

C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

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

VERSE

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 Am Am7 D7 G

CHORUS

met her on the moun - tain And stabbed her with my knife. Hang down your head, Tom Doo - ley,
hadn' - a been for Gray - son I'da been in Ten - nes - see.
In some lone - some val - ley A - hangin' ona white oak tree.

D7 Am7 D7 Am 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

G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7

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

G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7

Moon Out To - night, — let's go stroll-in' thru the park. There's a glow in my heart —

Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7

I nev - er felt be - fore, — there's a girl at my side, — That I a - dore, — there's a glow in my heart, —

Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7

I nev - er felt — be - fore. — Oh dar - lin' — where have you been? I've been

D7 G

long - in' — for you all my life. Oh — ba - by, I nev - er felt this way be - fore. —

C D7 D.S. al Coda CODA Am7 D7

I — guess it's be - cause There's A Moon Out To - night. — There's a I — guess it's be - cause 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.

THINGS

Words and Music by
BOBBY DARIN

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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. _____ }

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 **F** **F**

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** **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. _____

A7 Dm E7 Am

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

C Am F7 G7 With a beat

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

G7 C F6 C To Coda

right — I kept on } Toss - in' And Turn - in' turn - in' and toss - in' Toss - in' And Turn - in' all
 door — but | was

C F C F C G7

night. I threw the blank - ets on the floor, — turned my pil - low up - side down, — Then I thought of you some more —

C F6 C F6 C F6 C

— And I kept on Toss - in' And Turn - in' turn - in' and toss - in' Toss - in' And Turn - in' all night. —

F C F

Jumped out of bed, turned on the light, Pulled down the shade went to the kitch - en for a bite. Pulled up the shade,

D7 G7

turned off the light, I jumped back in - to bed it was the mid - dle of the night.

CODA C

night.

D.S. al Coda

TIRED OF TOEIN' THE LINE

Words and Music by
ROCKY BURNETTE & RON COLEMAN

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Moderately, with a beat

G Em7 C D G Em7 C D

Ba - by, I'm _____ Tired Of Toe - in' The Line, _____ don't know why _____ you wan - na

G Em7 C D G Em7 C D G Em7

jump on me, _____ ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, and make - a me cry. _____ Ba - by, I, _____

C D G Em7 C D G Em7 C D

I'm gon - na find my - self some - one new, _____ some - one who will _____ be true _____ and no _____ more toe - in' the line. _____

G Em7 C D C G/B C G/B C

_____ I know it's o - ver 'cause I've seen the signs. _____ Don't let me waste _____

G/B D G Em7 C D G Em7

_____ your pre - cious time. _____ Ba - by, I'm _____ Tired Of Toe - in' The Line, _____

C D G Em7 C D G Em7

{ if you wan - na get rid of me, _____ ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, you're do - in' fine. _____ Ba - by, I'm _____
{ I'm gon - na put on my walk - in' shoes _____ and _____ leave _____ you far _____ be - hind. _____

C D C G/B C G/B C

2 You're roll - in' o - ver in clo - ver, so re - fined. _____ But you can't fix _____ this

G/B D G Em7 C D G Em7

bro - ken heart _____ of mine. _____ Ba - by, I'm _____ Tired Of Toe - in' The Line. _____

C D G Em7 C D G Em7

Don't know why _____ you wan - na jump on me, _____ ba - by, ba - by, ba - by and make - a me cry. _____

C D G Em7 C D G Em7 C D

1 Ba - by, I'm _____ Tired Of Toe - in' The Line. _____ Repeat and Fade

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. } { To - bac - co }
 I des - pise... you 'cos you're filth - y } But I love... you { 'cos you're home... }

Cm **Bb** **Cm** **Bb** **Cm** **Bb** **Cm** **Bb** **Cm** **Bb** **Cm** **Bb** **Cm** **Bb** **Cm** **Bb**

Road. **Repeat and Fade**

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, Loose, Turn Me Loose, I say, - This is the first time I ev - er felt this way. Gon - na
 Turn Me Loose, I say, - Gon - na rock and roll long as the band's gon - na play. Gon - na

G **D7** **D7sus** **G** **D7** **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**

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** **G** **C7** **D7** **G** **C7** **G**

now I am a man, so Turn Me Loose. Turn Me Loose. **(with repeats)**

Fm **Bb**

love is like a sha - dow on me all of the time _____

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**

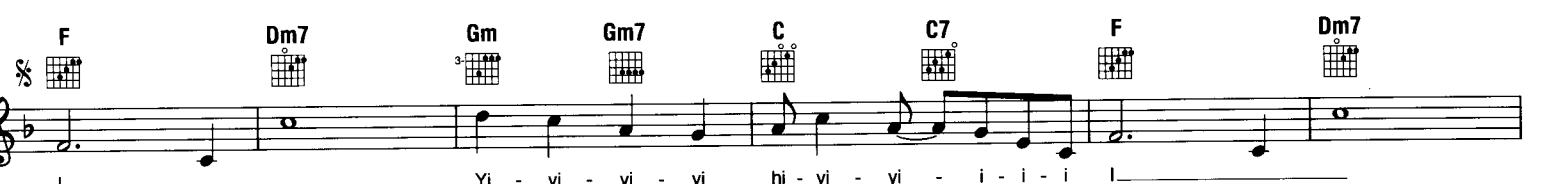
No - thing I can say a Tot - al E - clipse _ Of The Heart _

Ab D.C. al Coda

CODA **Db** **Eb7** **Eb** **Ab** **CHORUS** **E** **Repeat and Fade**

Turn a - round _ Bright _ eyes. _

F Dm7 Gm Gm7 C C7 F Dm7



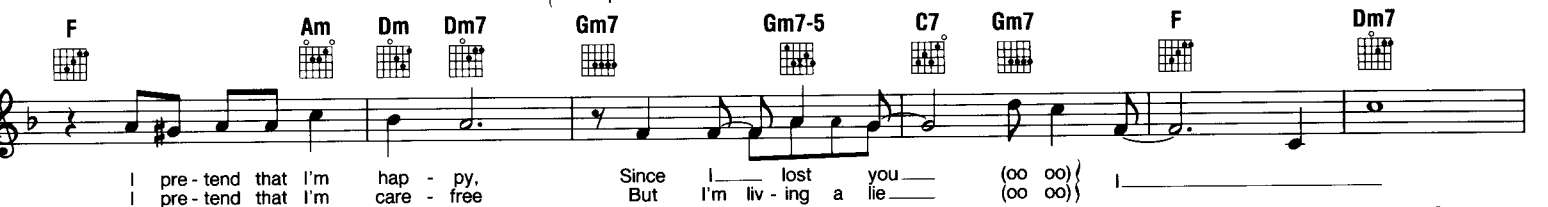
Yi - yi - yi - yi hi - yi - yi - i - i - i

Gm Gm7 C C7 F Am Dm Dm7 Gm7 Gm7-5 C7



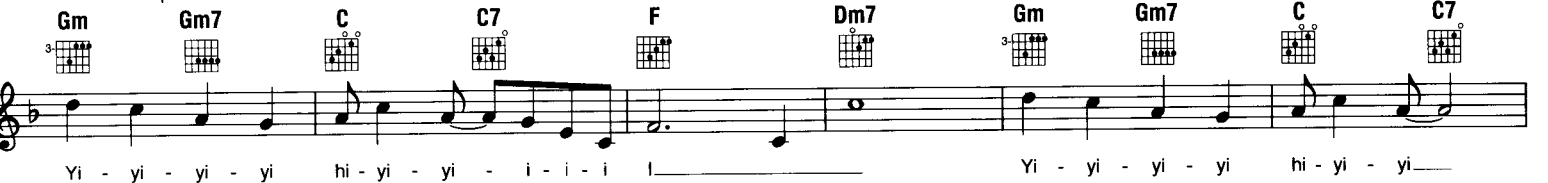
Yi - yi - yi - yi hi - yi - yi | pre-tend that I'm hap - py But I'm Mis - ter Blue | pre-tend that I'm care - free My heart and

F Am Dm Dm7 Gm7 Gm7-5 C7 Gm7 F Dm7



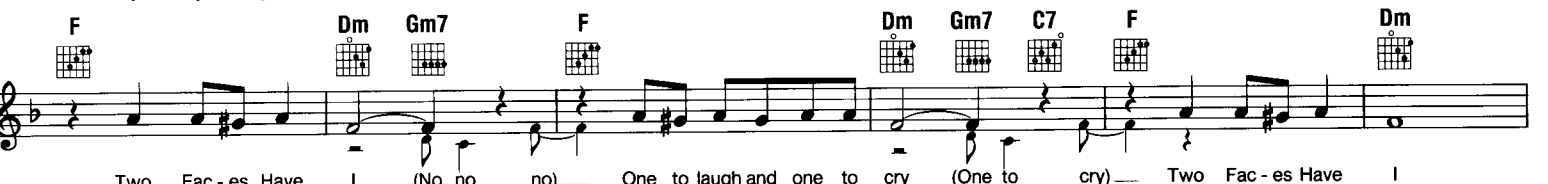
| pre-tend that I'm hap - py, Since But I - lost a you (oo oo) | pre-tend that I'm care - free But I'm liv - ing a lie (oo oo)

Gm Gm7 C C7 F Dm7 Gm Gm7 C C7



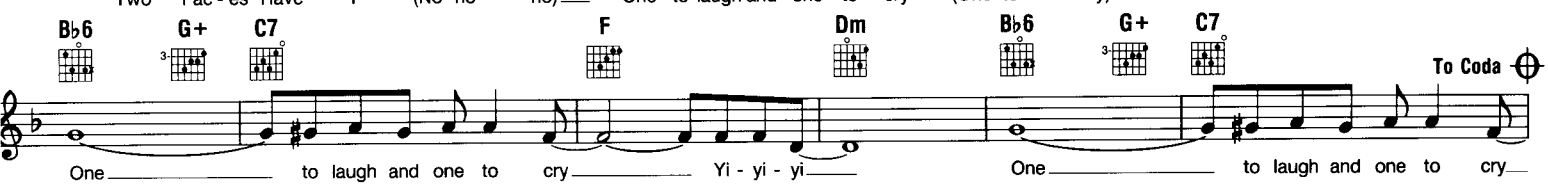
Yi - yi - yi - yi hi - yi - yi - i - i - i | Yi - yi - yi - yi hi - yi - yi

F Dm Gm7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm



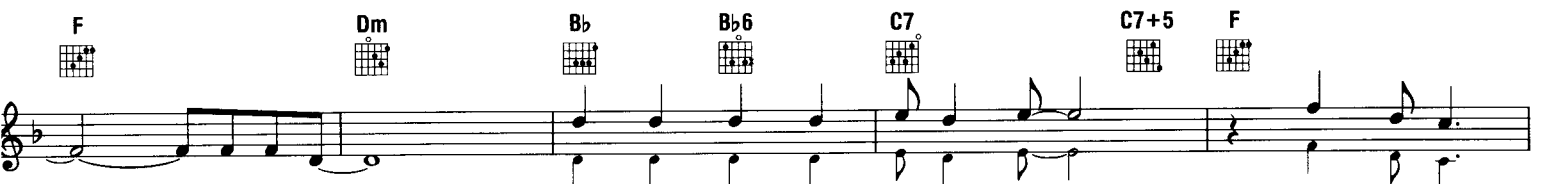
Two Fac - es Have I (No no no) One to laugh and one to cry (One to cry) Two Fac - es Have I

Bb6 G+ C7 F Dm Bb6 G+ C7



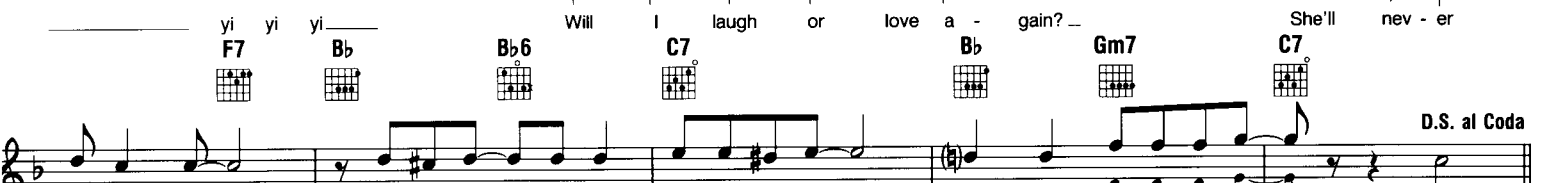
One to laugh and one to cry Yi - yi - yi One to laugh and one to cry

F Dm Bb Bb6 C7 C7+5 F



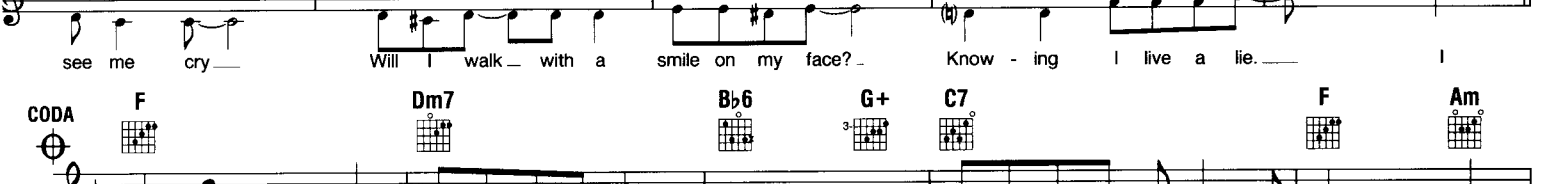
yi yi yi Will I laugh or love a - gain? She'll nev - er

F7 Bb Bb6 C7 Bb Gm7 C7



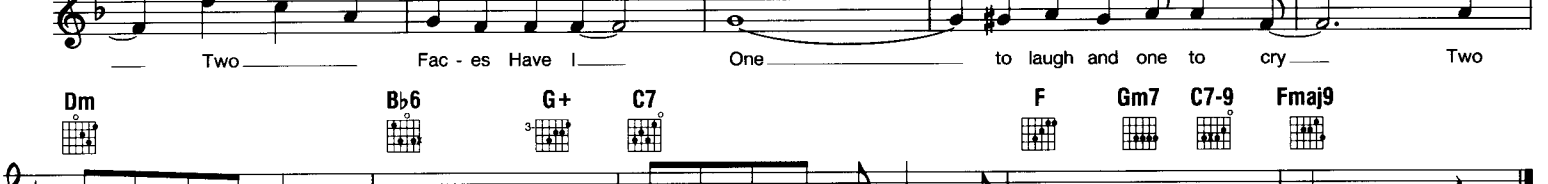
see me cry Will I walk with a smile on my face? Know - ing I live a lie. I

CODA F Dm7 Bb6 G+ C7 F Am



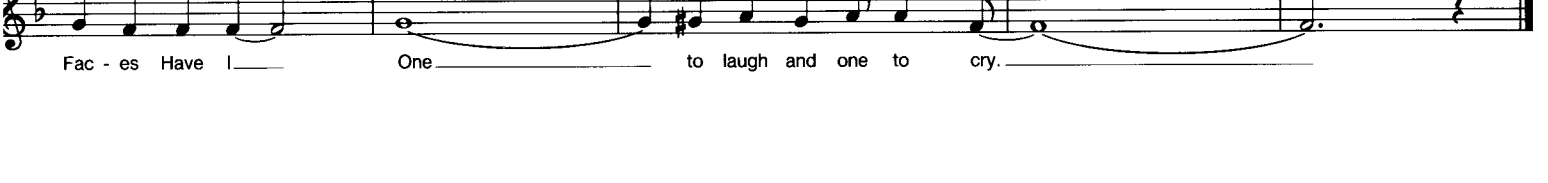
Two Fac - es Have I One to laugh and one to cry Two

Dm Bb6 G+ C7 F Gm7 C7-9 Fmaj9



Fac - es Have I One to laugh and one to cry.

F Dm7 Bb6 G+ C7 F Gm7 C7-9 Fmaj9



Fac - es Have I One to laugh and one to cry.

G **Em** **D**

be. — } (Un-der The Board - walk) Out of the sun — (Un-der The Board - walk) We'll be
 be. — }

Em **D**

hav - in' some fun — (Un-der The Board - walk) Peo - ple walk - in' a - bove — (Un-der The Board - walk) we'll be

Em 1,2 3

fall - in' in love — (Un-der The Board - walk, board - walk.) board - walk. From the walk.
 (Un-der The Board - walk, board - walk.) (Instrumental) walk.

UP, UP AND AWAY

Words and Music by
 JIM WEBB

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 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 - geth - er
 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, — } For we can fly! — (We can fly!) — Up, Up And A-way, — my
 sil - ver sky, — }
 cross the sky, — }

D **G** **A** **G** **F** **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
 Repeat and Fade

Fm7 **Bb7** **Gb** **Ab** **G** **F** **Eb** **D.C.** **CODA** **A** **G** **F**

lov - ing me, — We'll find a cloud to hide — us, — Keep the moon be - side — us.

WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT

Words and Music by
TERRY BRITTEN & GRAHAM LYLE

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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?

C Dm7 C Dm7 C F G7

own, babe, my heart and my soul, babe, I'd have noth - ing to show, babe, if you should

1 C G7sus 2 C D.S. al Coda CODA C Dm7

go 'way. You are my go. Which Way You You are my own, babe, my heart and my

C Dm7 C F G7 1 C G7sus 2 C G7sus Repeat and Fade

soul, babe, I'd have noth - ing to show, babe, if you should go 'way. You are my go. You are my

WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE

Words and Music by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT & FELICE BRYANT

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Moderately Bright

C Cm Dm Cm C

Wake Up, Lit - tle Su - sie, wake-up Wake Up Lit - tle Su - sie, wake up

C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7

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

F C7 F G F G D7

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)

G D7 G D7 G

- ma? What are we gon - na tell your Pa? What are we gon - na tell our friends, when they say, "Ooh la

G7 C G7 C To Coda C

la' Wake Up, Lit - tle Su - sie, Wake Up, Lit - tle Su - sie Well, we told your Ma - ma that

C7 F

we'd be in by ten Well, Su - sie ba - by, looks like we goofed a - gain, Wake Up, Lit - tle

G F G G7 C D.C. al Coda CODA C

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

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

F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd)

Hey, here is the sto - ry. For - get a - bout your trou - bles in life.

(See additional lyrics for verses 2 and 3)

G/F F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd) To Coda CHORUS F

Don't you know it's not ea - sy when you get to walk up-on that line.

Eb F Eb F Eb F Eb F Eb F

That's why you need. Ooh, that's why this is

Eb F Eb F F(no3rd)

What You Need..I'll give you What You Need..

Bb Tacet

This is What You Need..I'll give you What You Need..

F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd) D.S. al Coda

This is What You Need..this is What You Need..I'll give you What You Need..

CODA Bb

F(no3rd) G/F F(no3rd)

(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

Repeat and Fade with improvisation

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 surren -

si - rens for a wel - come, there's blood stain for your pain. And your te - le - phone been

- 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 -

- gered on the ra - zor's edge you trail. Be - cause there's mur - der by the road - side in a

- gels now the fig - ure - heads have fell. And lov - ers war with ar - rows ov - er

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.

Boys (Wild Boys!) nev - er lose it. Wild Boys (Wild Boys!) nev - er chose this way. Wild Boys (Wild Boys!) nev - er close -

To Coda B7 Am7 Bm7 Cmaj7 Bm7 Em

your eyes. Wild Boys al - ways shine. You got

2 Em **D.S. al Coda**

shine. Wild

CODA C D Em

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

C7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj9 Fmaj7 C7 Cdim

Way down yon - der in New Or - leans _ In the land _ of dream - y scenes _ There's a gar - den of E - den

C9 C7+5 F F#dim C7 Gm9 C7 Fmaj9 Fmaj7

That's what I mean, _ Cre - ole ba - bies with flash - ing eyes _ Soft - ly whis - per with ten - der sighs _

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F9 Bb6 F7+5 Bb6 A7 Ab7 G7

"Stop! Oh! won't you give your la - dy fair _____ a lit - tle smile" Stop! You bet your life you'll lin - ger there -

Gm7 C7 Cdim C7 F Dm Fdim F Db7

_____ 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 }

F F#dim Gm7 C7 1 F F#dim Gm7 Gdim Cdim 2 F Gm9 Gb7 F6

'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

F Bb9

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, _

Bb7 F7 C7 Bb7 F7 1,2 3 F

Hey, hey, All right, now. Hey, hey, All right, now. You don't do right, You don't do right. Tell me What'd I

Bb7

Say? know, Tell me What'd I I _ wan - na Say right now? know. Tell me What'd I Ba - by, I wanna know right now, Say? _ Tell me What'd I Yes, I wan - na

F C7 Bb7 F 1 2

Say? know, Tell me What'd I Hon - ey, I wanna Say? _ know, Tell me What'd I Yes, I wan 'na know, Say? _ Yes, I wan - na

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**

We built this cit - y, we built this cit - y on rock and roll. Built this cit - y,

F/A **Am7** **F/A** **B♭maj7** **F** **B♭**

we built this cit - y on rock and roll. With a driving beat

Am **Gm7** **F** **B♭** **C/E** **F** **F** **B♭** **Am** **Gm7** **F** **B♭**

Say you don't know me or rec - og - nize my face. Say
 Some - one al - ways play - ing cor - por - a - tion games. Who
 counts the mon - ey un - der - neath the bar?

C/E **F** **B♭/F** **E♭/F**

you don't care who goes to that kind of place Knee - deep in the hoop - la,
 cares, they're al - ways chang - ing in two rock - gui - tars? We - just wants to dance here,
 Who rides the wreck - ing ball in two rock - gui - tars? Don't - tell us you need us,

B♭/F **E♭/F** **C/F**

sink - ing in your fight, they too man - y run - a - ways
 some - one stole the stage. they call us mir - res - pon - si - ble,
 'cause we're the ship of fools, look - ing for A - mer - i - ca

F **C/E** **Dm** **B♭maj7/D** **F/C** **C**

eat - ing up the night. } Mar - con - i plays the mam - ba, lis - ten to the ra - di - o. }
 write us off the page. }
 call - ing through your schools. }

F **B♭(add 9)** **F** **B♭(add 9)** **Am** **Gm7** **F** **B♭(add 9)**

Don't you re - mem - ber? We built this cit - y, we built this cit - y on

F **C/G** **Dm** **B♭maj9** **F/A**

rock and roll. We built this cit - y, we built this cit - y on

F **Gm7** **F/A** **B♭maj9** **F/A** **C** **F/A** **To Coda** **B♭**

rock and roll. Built this cit - y, we built this cit - y on rock and roll.

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 the tears that I forced to cry from deep in side
 Your name and mine in side a heart upon a wall still finds a way
 to pass by ev'ry day
 the pain that I chose to hide
 to haunt me though they're so 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.
 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.

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** **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 is - a real - ly smart, Wah -
'C - mon and hold me like a lov - er should, Wah - tu - si makes you feel so good, Wah -
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?
Go - in' Bil - ly? Or need I ask? 'Cause you don't want me Bil - ly,

G7 C Em Dm7 G7 Am

Can I go with you? I real - ly love you Bil - ly, and all the time
you're free at last. I won't for - get you Bil - ly for all my life.

F Am G7 To Coda C Em Dm7

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.

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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Words and Music by JULIAN LENNON,
JUSTIN CLAYTON & CARLTON MORALES

Medium Slow (in 2)

C **Cmaj7** **C7** **A7**

Sit - ting on the door - step of the house - I can't af - ford,
Sit - ting can see in your face - ley as the mir - rors of my mind,
the val - ley I watch the sun go down,

F **D7** **B** **Em** **C**

I can feel you there. Think - ing of a rea - son, well, it's
Will you still be there? We're real - ly not so clev - er, as we
I can see 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 - 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. the mean - ing of our love?
solve them in the bar. As the How can I ex - plain when we seem to drift a - part?
near - ly lost my heart. When will we go by 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? 1. 2. 'Cause I've felt
3. We'll stay to - geth -

F **G** **A** **A(add9)** **G** **A**

(D.C.)
it all a - long. 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 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 MICHAEL

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(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
(Instrumental)

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 to 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* *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

TRAGEDY

Words and Music by JOHN HUNTEF

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C 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

Dm7 just no use — hang - in' on, — I'm a mess since you're gone — with my love. — **C**

C 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 you free —

C **Bb(add 9)** **Fmaj7**

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. }

C **Bb(add 9)** **Fmaj9** **C** To Coda

trag - e - dy. — 1,2 Ev - 'ry day's — just an - oth - er page in this trag - e - dy.
 3 I can't be - lieve — that I've been re - placed in your

Dm/C **C** **Dm7** **Dm7/G** **C**

C/E **F** **G9** **Dm7** **C/E** It's a cry - in' shame

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

Fmaj7 **G** **C** **Dm/C** **C** **Dm7** **Dm7/G** **C** D.S. al Cod:

you don't want to love — me ba - by where is to - mor - row?

CODA **C** **Bb** **Fmaj9** **C**

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. —

TWO FACES HAVE I

Words and Music by LOU SACCO & TWYLA HERBERT

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Ad lib.

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

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

Words and Music by
JIM STEINMAN

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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 —

part.)
(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 **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

Eb
Bb7
Cm
Ab

To know, know, know_ (him_) is to love. love, love_ (him_) Just to see (him) smile_ Makes my life worth-while_ To

Eb
Bb7
Eb
Bb7

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_)

Cm
Ab
Eb
Bb7

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

Eb
Ab
Eb
Gb7
Db7
Cb7
Bb7
Gb
Eb7
Abm
Ebm

do _____ Why can't (he) see _____ How blind (he can) be? Some day (he'll) see _____ That

F7
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
Eb
Bb7
Cm

(he was) meant for me. To know, know, know_ (him_) is to love, love, love_ (him_) Just to see (him) smile_

Ab
Eb
Bb7
Eb
Ab
Eb

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

Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb

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

Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb

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_

Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb

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 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 2 C D.S. al Coda (verse 1)

CODA C F G C Repeat and Fade

Time Af - ter Time. 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
This stone is gen - u - ine This like love should be. _____ And if your ba - by's tru - er than

it does - n't mean a thing. _____ This Dia - mond Ring does - n't
my ba - by was to me. _____ This Dia - mond Ring can _____

shine for me an - y - more, — And This Dia - mond Ring does - n't mean what it meant be - fore, — So
be some - thing beau - ti - ful, — And This Dia - mond Ring can be dreams that are meant to be - com - ing true, — And

if you've got — some - one whose love — is true, — Let it shine for you. —
then your heart — won't have to break — like 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

Moderately

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

no - 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 _ In a wood full of my eye sight. free - dle in _ a kiss, _ and
 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. _
 words that have _ no form _ are fall - ing from _ my lips. _
 prince hides _ his face _ from dreams in _ the mist. _ } These dreams go on _ when I close my

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. _

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** **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**

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

A E/A F#m7 E/F# Bm7

E7sus A E/A F#m7 E/F# Bm7

E7sus F#maj7 C#m7 Bm7

E7sus G7sus C G/B Am7 C G/B

Am7 C G/B Am7 Am/G Fmaj7

1 E7sus 2 F/G C F/C G/C C F/C G/C

Am Am/G Fmaj7 D/E

CODA F/G C G/B Am7 C G/B

Am7 C G/B Am7 Am/G Fmaj7

TELL LAURA I LOVE HER

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Words and Music by
JEFF BARRY & BEN RALEIGH

Moderate Rock beat

Bb **Cm**

"Tell Lau - ra I Love Her! Tell Lau - ra I need her! Tell Lau - ra I

Bb **Eb6** **F7** **Bb**

may be late, I've some-thing to do that can - not wait."

Eb **Bb** **Eb** **Dm**

He drove his car to the rac - ing grounds, He was the young - est driv - er there; The crowd roared as they

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

start - ed the race. Round the track they drove at a dead - ly pace! No one knows what hap - pened that day,

Bb **Eb** **Dm** **Eb** **F**

How his car o - ver - turned in flames, But as they pulled him from the twist - ed wreck, With his dy - ing breath, they

Bb **Cm**

heard him say: "Tell Lau - ra I Love Her! Tell Lau - ra I need her!

Bb **Eb6** **F7** **Bb**

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.

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

won - der - in' where she is bound. I broke her heart And made her cry

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

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

Words and Music by
BARRY GIBB & ROBIN GIBB

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Ebm Abm Ebm Abm Cbmaj7 Db7 Gb

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.

Dbm Ebm7 Abm7 Bb7

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.

Ebm Abm Ebm Abm Cbmaj7 Db7 Gb

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.

Dbm Ebm7 Abm7 Bb7

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.

Ebm Bb Ebm Bb Ebm Bb Ebm Bb

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.

Ebm Db Abm Gb

It's a right I de - fend o - ver and o - ver a - gain.

Ebm Cbmaj7 D.C. al Coda CODA Ebm

It's a right I de - fend o - ver and o - ver a - gain.

B9 Em B Em B Em B

I am a Wom - an In Love, and I'm talk - in' to you, I know how you feel.

Em B Em D Am

what a wom - an can do, It's a right I de - fend o - ver and o - ver a -

B7 Em B Em B Em B

I am a Wom - an In Love, and I'd do an - y - thing, to get you in - to my world,

Em B Em D Am B

and hold you with - in, It's a right I de - fend o - ver an o - ver a - gain.

Repeat and Fade

WATERLOO

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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

Chorus

met his Wa - ter - loo. _____ Wa - ter - loo, _____ Wa - ter - loo, _____ Where will
 met his Wa - ter - loo. _____

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

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

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

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,

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, }

C G C7 G C G

'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

D7 C7 G C G 1 G C G 2 G C G C7 Repeat and Fade

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

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

C G/C F/C C F C/E Dm7 Fmaj7 G

You don't bring me flow - ers; you don't sing melo ve songs. You hard - ly talk to me an - y - more when you come through the door at the end of the day.

C G/C F/C C Fmaj7

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

G7sus G7 C Fmaj7 G7sus G7 C Em7 Am7 Ab Bb/Ab

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,

C/G G7sus G7 C G/C F/C G11 C G/C F/C C

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,

F C/E Dm7 Fmaj7 G7 C G/C F/C C

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:

Fmaj7 G7sus G7 C Fmaj7 G7sus G7 C Em7

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

Am7 Ab Bb/Ab C/G G7sus G7 Am D7sus D7 D7/Ab C/G C6/G G7sus G

tell you good - bye, 'cause you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more. Well, you'd

C Em7 Am Ab Bb/Ab C/G G7sus G7 C Cmaj7 C6 C/G C

think I could learn how to tell you good - bye, 'cause you don't bring me flow - ers an - y - more.

WHO'S JOHNNY

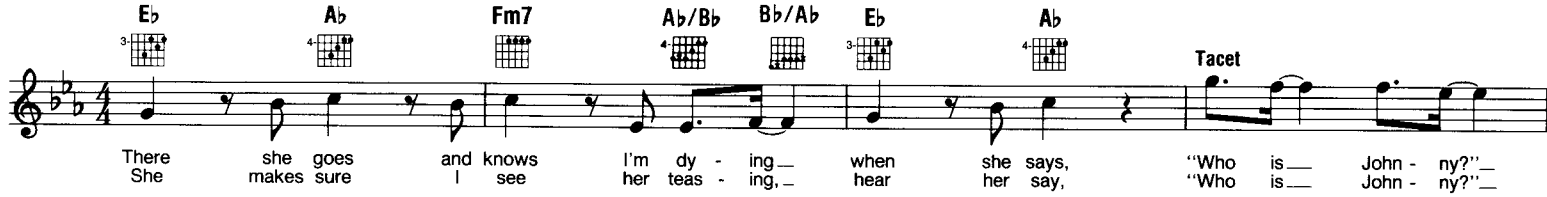
("Short Circuit" Theme)

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Words and Music by
PETER WOLF & INA WOLF

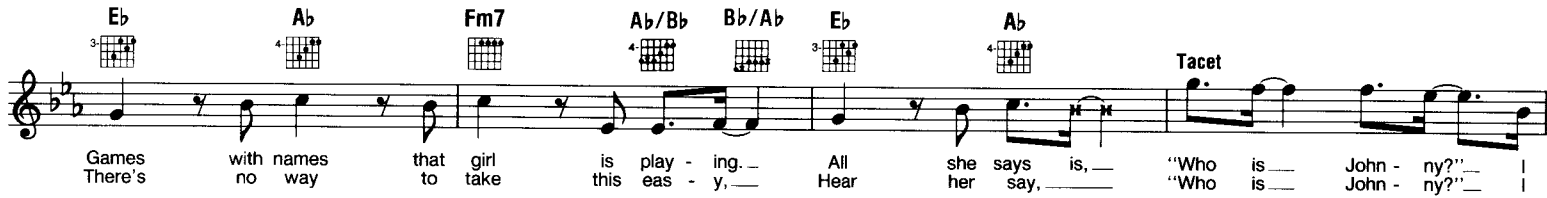
Steady

E_b A_b Fm7 A_b/B_b B_b/A_b E_b A_b Tacet



There she goes and knows I'm dy - ing_ when she says, "Who is_ John - ny?"_
She makes sure | see her teas - ing,_ hear her say, "Who is_ John - ny?"_

E_b A_b Fm7 A_b/B_b B_b/A_b E_b A_b Tacet



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?"_

A_b B_b E_b



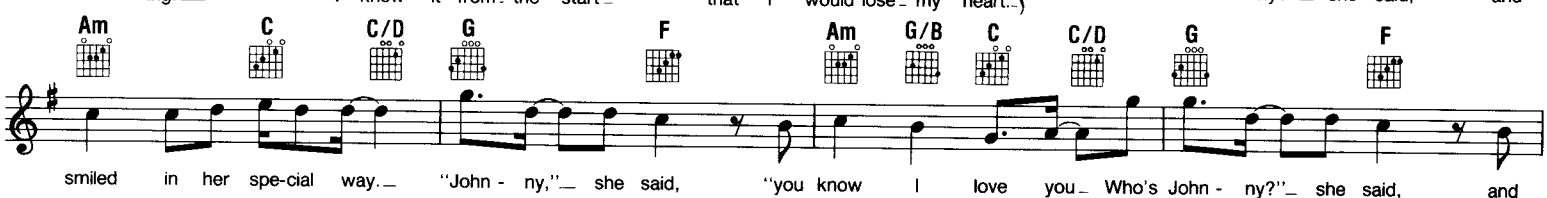
try to un - der - stand_ be - cause_ I'm peo - ple too,_ and play - ing_ games_ is part_ of hu - man na -
real - ly could - n't help_ but fall_ in love_ with her_ Her be - ing there_ has made_ my life_ worth liv -

A_b Cm B_b/D G F



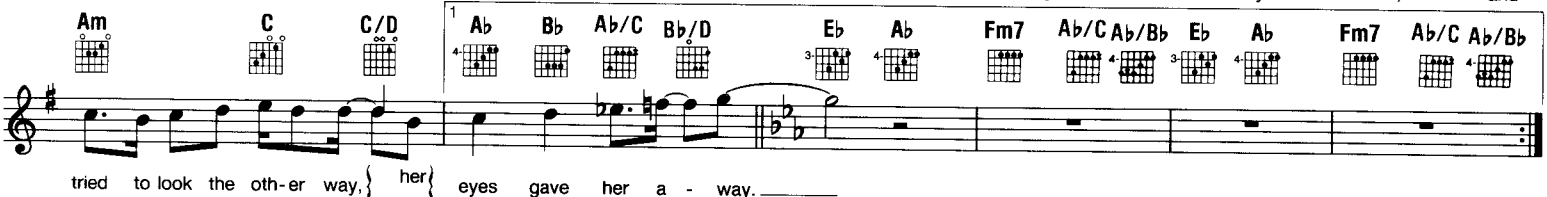
- ture_ - ing_ My heart's in o - ver - drive,_ it's great to be_ a live_ - { "Who's John - ny?"_ she said, and
I knew it from the start_ that I would lose_ my heart...}

Am C C/D G F Am G/B C C/D G F



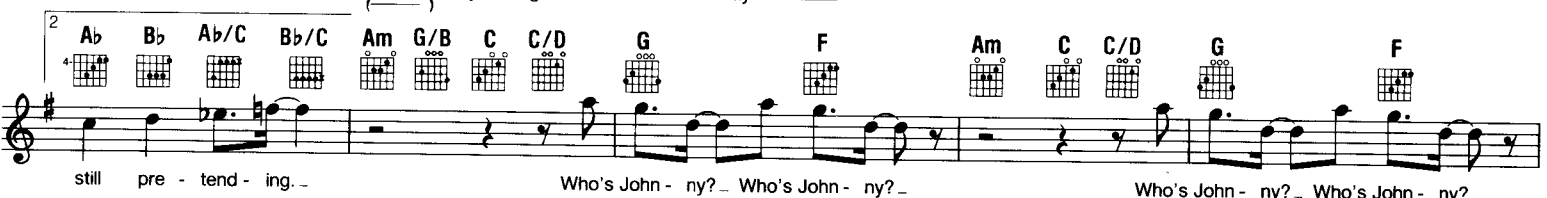
smiled in her spe - cial way_ "John - ny,"_ she said, "you know I love you_ Who's John - ny?"_ she said, and

Am C C/D 1 A_b B_b A_b/C B_b/D E_b A_b Fm7 A_b/C A_b/B_b E_b A_b Fm7 A_b/C A_b/B_b



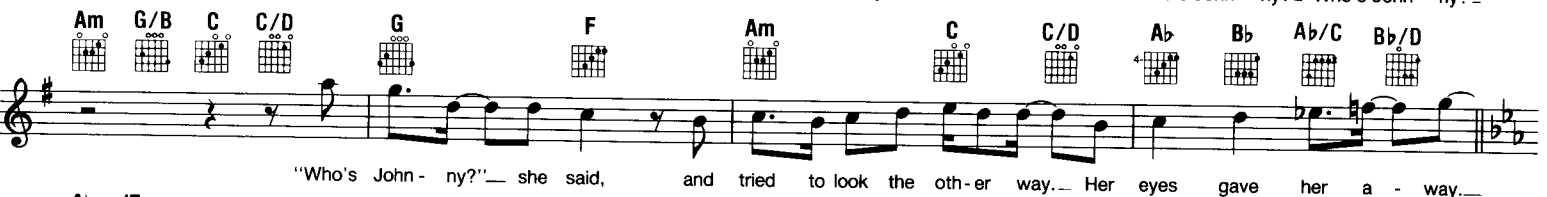
tried to look the oth - er way, } her eyes gave her a - way_.

2 A_b B_b A_b/C B_b/C Am G/B C C/D G F Am C C/D G F



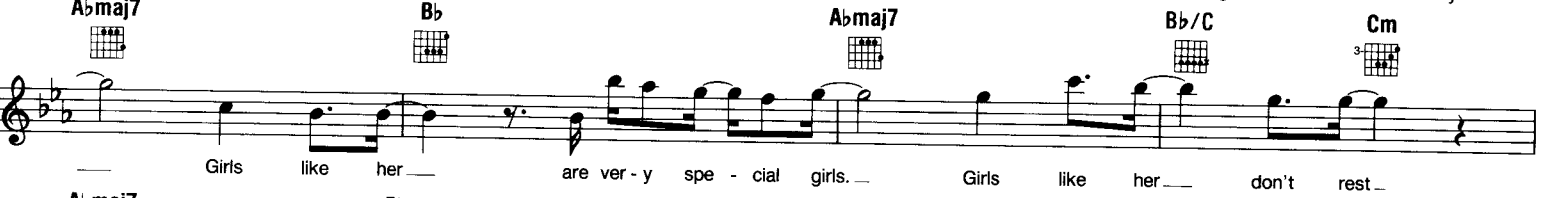
still pre - tend - ing_ Who's John - ny?_ Who's John - ny?_ Who's John - ny?_ Who's John - ny?_

Am G/B C C/D G F Am C C/D A_b B_b A_b/C B_b/D



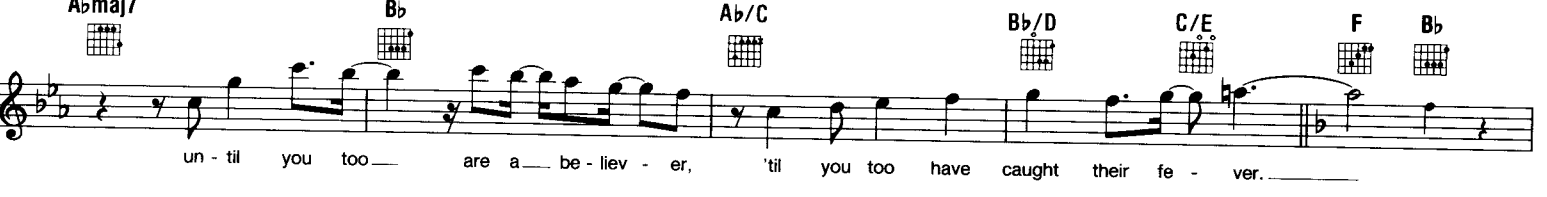
"Who's John - ny?"_ she said, and tried to look the oth - er way_ Her eyes gave her a - way_.

A_bmaj7 B_b A_bmaj7 B_b/C Cm



Girls like her_ are ver - y spe - cial girls_ Girls like her_ don't rest_

A_bmaj7 B_b A_b/C B_b/D C/E F B_b



un - til you too_ are a_ be - liev - er, 'til you too have caught their fe - ver_.

Gm7 Bb/D Bb/C F Bb F Bb Gm7 Bb/C C/Bb

Tacet

"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? — 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? — 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

Eb6 Ab6 Eb Cm7 Cm6 D7 Gm G7 Cm7

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!

1 Bb C9 F7 2 Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7

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

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. —
 — Come on o - ver, ba -
 - by Whole lot - ta kick - in' in the barn Come on o - ver, ba - by
 We got the bull by the horn, Ev - 'ry-thing is tak - in' Whole Lot - ta Shak - in' Goin' On. —
 — 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

Take out the pa - pers and the trash, or you don't get no spend - ing cash.
 If you don't scrub that kitch - en floor, You ain't gon - na rock 'n' roll no
 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.
Yes - ter - day - came sud - den - ly. -

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

YES I'M READY

Words and Music by
BARBARA MASON

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Slowly, but with a beat

I don't ev - en know how to love you Just the way you want me to, } But I'm
 ev - en know how to hold your hand, Just to make you un - der - stand, }
 Read - y to learn, Yes, I'm Read - y to learn {to fall in love, Make to fall in love, to
 to hold your hand, } to hold in your hand, } Make you un - der - stand } to
 fall in love with you. I don't ev - en know how to kiss your lips
 hold your hand right now. I don't ev - en know how to kiss your lips
 at a mo - ment like this. But I'm gon - na learn how to do, All the things you want me
 to. (Are you read - y? Yes, I'm Read - y, (Are you read - y? Yes, I'm Read - y, To fall in love to fall in love to
 fall in love with you. (Are you read - y? Yes, I'm Read - y, (are you read - y? Yes, I'm Read - y, (Are you read - y? Yes, I'm

YOU BABY (Nobody But You)

Words and Music by
P.F. SLOAN & STEVE BARRI

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From the time I fall a - sleep till the morn - in' comes I dream a - bout You Ba - by, And I
 can - dy is sweet, but it just can't com - pete with You Ba - by, You got
 feel all right 'cause I know to - night I'll be with You Ba - by. And who makes me
 ev - 'ry - thing I need and no - bod - y can please like you do ba - by. Who be - lieves my
 feel like smil - in' when the wear - y day is through? } You Ba - by, no one but
 wild - est dreams and my craz - iest schemes will come true? }

F **Bb** **C7** **F** **Bb** **C7** **F** **Bb** **C** 2nd time to Interlude

You Ba-by, no - bod - y but you. You Ba-by, no one but You Ba-by, no - bod - y but you.

F **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Interlude** **F** **Bb**

They say A lit - tle ray of sun - shine, A lit - tle bit of

F **Am** **Bb** **C7** **F** **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** **Bbm** 1,3

You Don't Own Me, I'm not just one of your man - y toys.
me, me, me, me, Don't say I can't go with oth - er
own own own own Don't try to change me in an - y way.
me, me, me, me, Don't tie me down 'cause I'll nev - er

Bb 2,4

You Don't boys. And I don't tell me what to do,
You don't stay. I don't tell you what to say,

Gm **Eb** 3

I Don't tell me what to say; And So please just when I let go
don't tell you what to do; 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** 3

You Don't I'm young and I love to be young. I'm free
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

Dm F/C G/B B \flat C Dm F G B \flat C Dm F/C
G/B B \flat C Dm F G B \flat C Dm F/C G/B B \flat C Dm F
G B \flat C Dm F/C G/B B \flat C Dm F G Gm C G

In a White Room strings with black cur - tains, near the sta - tion. Black - roof coun - try, no gold
 no par - ty could se - cure you at the sta - tion. Plat - form tick - et, rest - less
 she was kind - ness in the hard crowd. in the sta - tion. Con - so - la - tion from the

pave - ments, tir - ed star - lings. Sil - ver hor - ses, run - down moon - beams in your dark eyes.
 die - sels, good - bye win - dows. I walked in - to such a sad time at the sta - tion.
 old wound now for - got - ten. Yel - low ti - gers crouched in jun - gles in her dark eyes.

Dawn-light smiles on your leav - ing, my con - tent - ment. I'll wait in this place where the
 As I walked out, felt my own need just be - gin - ning. I'll wait in the queue when the
 She's just dress - ing good - bye win - dows, tir - ed star - lings. I'll sleep in this place with the

sun nev - er shines, Wait in this place } where the shad - ows run from them - selves.
 trains come back. Lie with you }
 lone ly crowd, Lie in the dark }

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

C Am F Dm G Em G7
C F G F G7 C Am F
Dm7 G Em G7 C Am Em F
Dm7 G Em G7 C Am Em

We skipped the light - fan - dan - go. Turned cart - wheels 'cross the
 She said, "I'm home on shore leave." Though in truth we were at

floor.. I was feel - ing kind of sea - sick The crowd called out for more The room was hum - ming hard -
 sea. So I took her by the looking glass And forced her to a - gree Saying, "You must be the mer -

er As the ceil - ing flew a - way, When we called out for an - oth - er drink
 maid Who took Nep - tune for a ride, 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 —

Dm7 G Em G7 C F

tale — That her face at first just ghost - ly Turned A Whit - er — Shade Of Pale. — Pale. —

1 C G7 2 C

YOUNG BLOOD

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER,
 MIKE STOLLER & DOC POMUS

Moderate Rock beat

E_b

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_b7(#9)

1 E_b B_b7+5 E_b 2 E_b E_b7

Young Blood — I can't get you out of my mind. —

Ab E_b 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_b7 Tacet B_b9 E_b

I met her Dad, He said, *Spoken:* "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, *Spoken:* You're the one, You're the one, You're the one!"

Ab E_b Ab

one, You're the one!" Young Blood — Young Blood — Young Blood —

1 B_b7(#9) E_b E_b7 2 B_b7(#9) E_b6

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

Moderately **Gm**

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.
Cm **Eb+** **Cm7** **Eb+**
Cm7 **Gm**
 aah? You Should Be Danc-in', yeah, danc-in' yeah, She's What you
 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. 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_ be- fore, 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, by, so good..
Dm7 **Cm7** **Bbmaj7** **F/G** **Gm7** **Abmaj7** **Abmaj7/G**
 Nev-er too much, we'll nev- er be..
 Take this heart of mine_ in- to your hands. You give good love_ to me.. It's nev- er too much.
Eb/F **Fsus/Bb** **Fsus/Ab** **To Next Strain** **Eb/F** **Repeat ad lib. and Fade** **Gm** **F/Eb**
 Ba- by, you give good love. Now I, Ba- by, you give good love. I can stop_ look- ing a- round.
Gm **F/Eb** **C** **D** **Gm** **F/G** **Eb/F** **D.S.**
 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

Words and Music by **BILL GIANT, BERNIE BAUM & FLORENCE KAYE**

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Moderately Bright **F** **Bb** **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**
 lied to me. You're not the way you seemed, You
 did- n't see_ the dev- il in your eyes. Dev il In Dis- guise, Oh, yes, you are. Dev- il In Dis-

YOUR SONG

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Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

Slowly

Chords: Eb, Abmaj7, Bb, Gm, Cm, Cm7

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

Chords: Am7-5, Ab, Eb, Bb, G, Cm

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, _____

Chords: Eb, Fm7, Ab, Bb, Bbsus, Bb, Ab, Eb

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.

Chords: Ab, Eb, Bb, Cm, Fm7, Ab

3.6. And you can tell ev - ry - bod - y This is Your Song.

Chords: Bb, Cm, Fm7, Ab, To Coda, Cm, Cm7

It may be quite sim - ple but, now that it's done, I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

Chords: Am7-5, Ab6, Eb, Ab6, Ab, Bb, Bbsus, Bb, D.C. al Coda

that I put down in words. How won - der - ful life is while you're in the world.

Chords: CODA, Cm, Cm7, Am7-5, Ab6, Eb, Ab6

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

Chords: Ab, Bb, Bbsus, Bb, Ab, Eb, Ab, Bb, Ab, Eb

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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