

SAVING ALL MY LOVE FOR YOU

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Words by GERRY GOFFIN
 Music by MICHAEL MASSER

Slowly Amaj7 F#m7 Bm9 D/E Amaj7 F#m7

A few sto - len mo - ments is all that we share. You've got your fam - 'ly and
 not ver - y eas - y liv - ing all a - lone. My friends try and tell me find a

Bm9 D/E F#m7 B/F# F#m7 B/F#

they need you there. Though I try to re - sist, be - ing last on your list, but
 man of my own. But each time I try, I just break down and cry. 'Cause I'd

A 4 F#m7 G#m7 C#7 Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 D/E

no oth - er man's gon - na do, } So I'm Sav - ing All My Love For You.
 rath - er be home feel - in' blue,

1 Amaj7 F#m7 Bm9 D/E 2 A G#m7 C#7

It's You used to tell me we'd

F#m9 Bm7 E7 Amaj7

run a - way to - geth - er; love gives you the right to be free. You

Eb7sus Ab7 Dbmaj7 F#m7 B7

said: "Be pa - tient. Just wait a lit - tle long - er," but that's just an old fan - ta -

Dmaj9/E Amaj7 F#m7 Bm9 D/E

sy. I've got to get read - y, just a few min - utes more. Gon - na

Amaj7 F#m7 Bm9 D/E F#m7 B/F#

get that old feel - ing when you walk through that door. 'Cause to - night is the night for

F#m7 B/F# A 4 F#m7 G#m7 C#7

feel - ing all right. We'll be mak - ing love the whole night through, so I'm

Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 D/E

sav - ing all my love, yes I'm sav - ing all my love, yes I'm Sav - ing All My Love For

Amaj7 F#m7 Bm9 D/E Amaj7 F#m7 Bm9 D/E

You. No oth - er wom - an is gon - na love you more. 'Cause to -

PAPA WAS A ROLLIN' STONE

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Words and Music by NORMAN WHITFIELD
and BARRETT STRONG

Moderately fast ♩=120

B♭ Db(no3rd) Ab(no3rd) B♭m

1. It was the third of Sep-tem - ber; that day I'll al-ways re-mem - ber, 'cause
2. (See additional lyrics)

Db(no3rd) Ab(no3rd) B♭m

that was the day that my dad - dy died. I

Db(no3rd) Ab(no3rd) B♭m

nev - er got a chance to see him; nev - er heard noth-in' but bad things a - bout him.

Db(no3rd) Ab(no3rd) B♭m

Ma - ma I'm de - pend - ing on you to tell me the truth. (Spoken:) Mama just looked at him and said, "Son,

CHORUS

B♭m Db(no3rd) Ab(no3rd) B♭m

(Sung:) Pa - pa Was A Roll - in' Stone. Wher - ev - er he laid his hat was his home. And

Db(no3rd) Ab(no3rd) B♭m

when he died, all he left us was a - lone."

B♭m B♭m Dbno3rd Abno3rd

lone."

B♭m D.C. B♭m N.C. Repeat ad lib. and Fade

2. Hey, Ma - ma lone."

Additional Lyrics

2. Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a jack of all trades.
Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?
Folks say Papa would beg, borrow or steal to pay his bills.
Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the truth.
(Spoken:) Mama just hung her head and said, "Son,...
Chorus:

OWNER OF A LONELY HEART

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Words and Music by TREVOR HORN, JON ANDERSON,
 TREVOR RABIN and CHRIS SQUIRE

Moderately bright

A5 B5 C5 D5 G5 A5 B5 C5 D5

Move your - self. Say you don't want to change - it. You al - ways live your life nev - er think - ing of the fu - be - You've been hurt so the be -

G5 A5 B5 C5 D5 G5

fore. Prove your - self. Watch it now, You are the move you make. the ea - gle in the sky,

A5 B5 C5 D5 G5 A5 B5 C5 D5

Take your chan - ces, win or los - er. how he danc - in' one and on - ly. See your - self. You lose your - self.

G5 A5 B5 C5 D5 G5

You are the steps you take. No, not for pit - y's sake. You are you, and that's the on - ly way. There's no real rea - son to be lone - ly.

A5 B5 C5 D5 G5 A5 B5 C5 D5

Shake, shake your - self. Be your - self. You're ev - 'ry move you make. Give your free will a chance. So the sto - ry goes. You've got to want to suc -

G5 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2

ceed. } Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart. Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart.

G5 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5

(Much bet - ter than a) Own - er of a bro - ken heart.

1 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 D9 2 A5 B5 C5 D5 A

Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart. Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart.

Am7 G/A A Am7 G/A A Am7

Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart.

G/A Af - ter my own in - de - ci - sion, they Am7 con - fused me G/A so. My love said
 Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart.

A nev - er ques - tion your will at Am7 all. G/A In the end you've got to go. C/A Look
 Own -

G/A be - fore you leap Asus and don't you hes - i - tate at all. No, no. Ab13
 er Of A Lone - ly Heart.

E13 F13 F#13 G13 Ab13 A13 B5 C5 D5 G5

A5 B5 C5 D5 G5 N.C.

A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5
 Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart. Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart. (Much bet - ter that a)

A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5 1 A5 B5 C5 Dsus2 G5
 Own - er of a bro - ken heart. Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart.

2 A5 B5 C5 D5 A5 Am7 G/A A Am7 G/A
 Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart. Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart.

A Am7 G/A A Am7 G/A
 Soon - er or lat - er each con - clu - sion will de - cide the lone - ly heart.
 Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart.

A Am7 G/A A Am/G F
 It will ex - cite it, will de - light it, will give a bet - ter start. Don't de -
 Own - er Of A Lone - ly Heart.

Eb/F F Eb/F
 ceive your free will at all. Don't de - ceive your free will at all. Don't de -

F Eb/F F Eb/F Repeat and Fade
 ceive your free will at all. Just re - ceive it. Just re - ceive it.

PATCHES (I'M DEPENDING ON YOU)

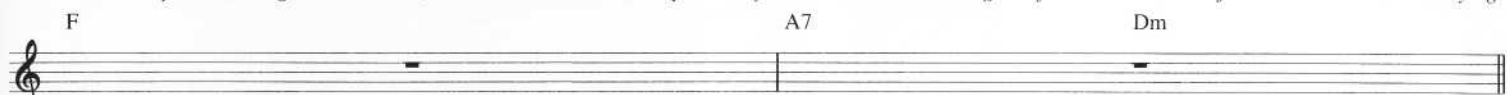
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Words and Music by GENERAL JOHNSON
and RONALD DUNBAR

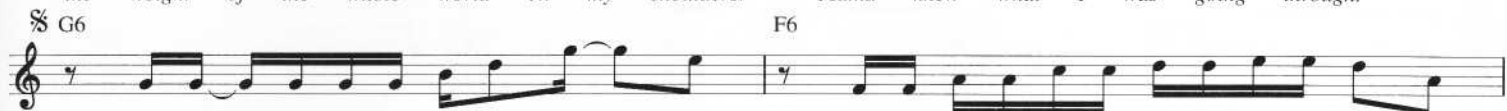
Moderately



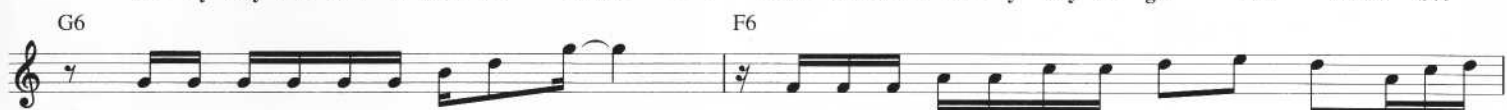
I was born and raised in Ala-bama on a farm way back in the woods. I was so ragged folks called me Patches. One day a strong rain came, washed all the crops away. And at the age of thirteen I felt like I was carrying



Papa used to tease me 'bout it, but inside he was hurt because he'd done the best he could. the weight of the whole world on my shoulders. Mama knew what I was going through.



My pa - pa was a great old man. I can see him with his shov - el in his hand, see
Two days lat - er Pa - pa passed a - way and I be - came a man that day. So
Ev - 'ry day I've had to work the fields 'cause that's the on - ly way we got our meals. See



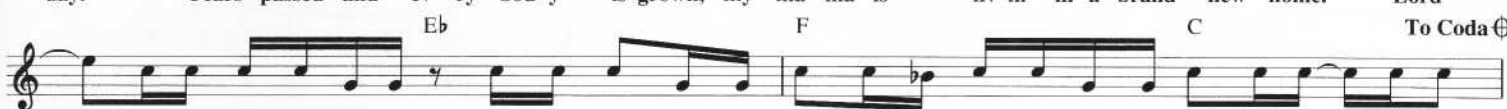
ed - u - ca - tion Dad - dy nev - er had. But he did won - ders when the times got bad but
I told Ma I want - ed to quit school. She said that was Dad - dy's strict - est rule so
I was the old - est of the fam - i - ly and ev - 'ry - bod - y else de - pend - ed on me.



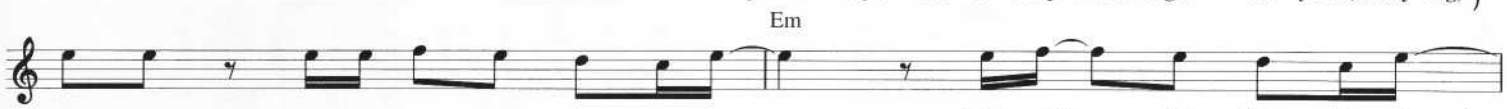
lit - tle mon - ey from the crops he raised. Bare - ly paid for bills he made.
ev - 'ry morn - ing 'fore I went to school I fed the chick - ens and I chopped wood,
Ev - 'ry night I heard my ma - ma pray "Lord, give him strength to face an - oth - er



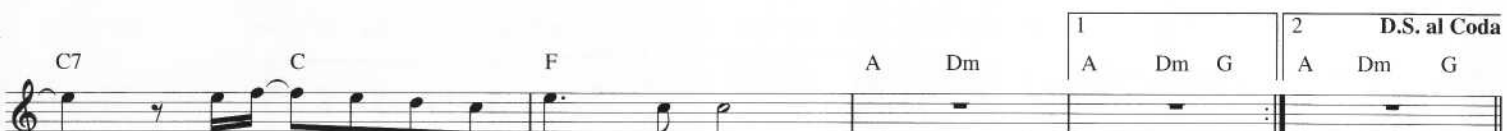
Life whipped him down to the ground and when he tried to get up life would kick him back down. Then that day -
too. Some - times I felt like I could - n't go on. I want - ed to leave, just run a - way from home. Then I'd -
day." Years passed and ev - 'ry - bod - y is grown, my ma - ma is liv - in' in a brand new home. Lord



Pa - pa called me to his dy - ing bed, placed his hands on my shoul - ders and in tears he said, he said,
re - mem - ber what my dad - dy said with tears in his eyes on his dy - ing bed. He said,
knows it took a - lot of sweat and tears and my dad - dy's voice to help us through the years, say - ing,



"Patch - es, I'm De - pend - ing On You son, to pull the fam - 'ly through.
I tried to do my best.



My son it's all left up to you." }
It's up to you to do the rest." }



"Patch - es, I'm De - pend - ing On You son, to pull the fam - 'ly through.



My son it's all left up to you."

PEOPLE GOT TO BE FREE

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

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

love - ly, love - ly world this would be, — if ev - e - ry - one —
 down and needs a help - ing hand, — All it takes is you to un - der - stand —

F
C7
F
C7sus

— learned to live to - geth - er. Seems to me, — Such an
 — and to pull him through. — Seems to me, — We got to

Dm
Am
Bb

eas - y, eas - y thing it should be. — Why can't you and me —
 solve it in - di - vi - du - al - ly. — And I'll do un - to you —

F
C7
C7

— learn to love one an - oth - er?
 — what you do — to me. They'll be

Bb
F
C7sus
F
Bb
F

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

have to be free. — Ask me my o - pin - ion, my o - pin - ion will be, — it's a
 blind — man see — Ev' - ry - bod - y's danc - in', come on let's go see, — there's

Bb
F
C7sus
F
C7

nat - 'ral sit - u - a - tion for a man to be free. —
 peace — in the val - ley, now we all can be free. —

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.

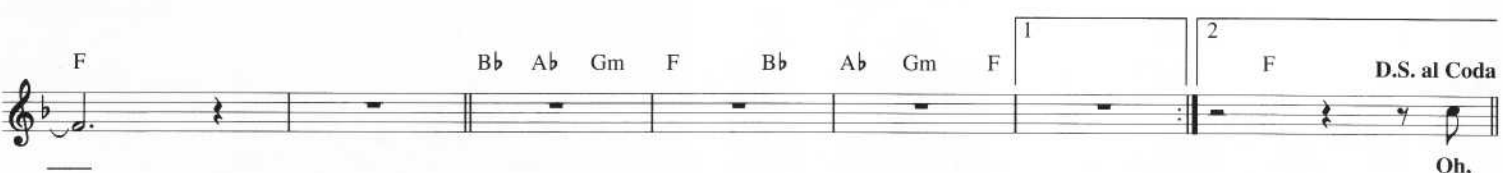
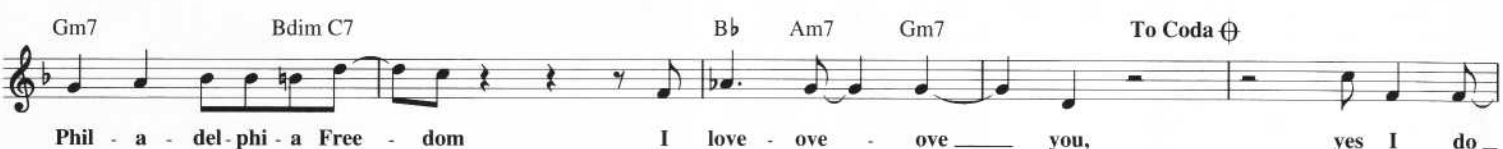
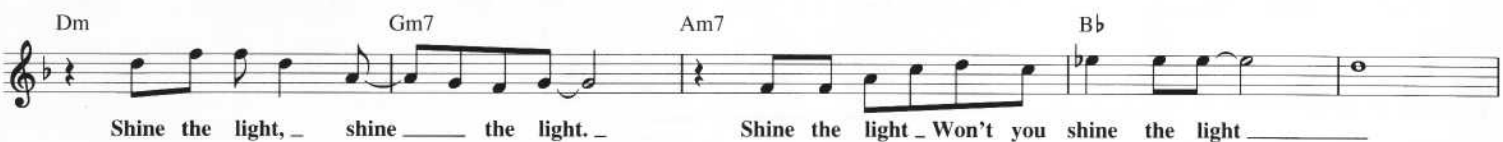
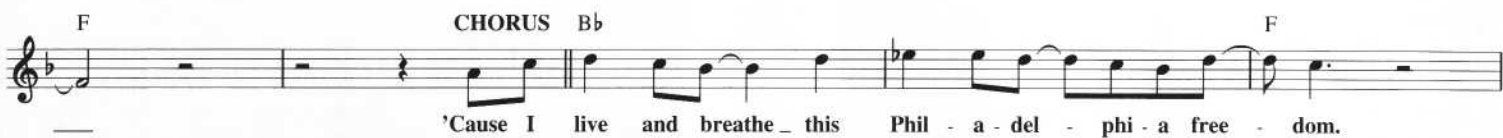
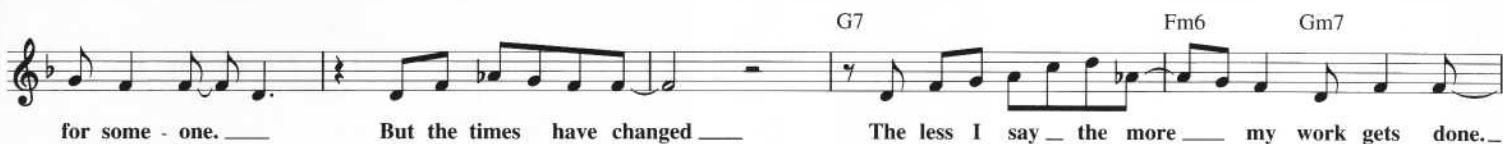
PHILADELPHIA FREEDOM

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Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

F



CODA

Don't you know I love - ove - ove ____ you Don't you know I love - ove - ove ____ you yes I do ____ (Phil - a - del - phi - a Free - dom) I love - ove - ove ____ you, yes I do. ____ (Phil - a - del - phi - a Free - dom) Don't you know that I

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Additional Lyrics

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)*

PIPELINE

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Words and Music by BOB SPICKARD and BRIAN CARMAN

Moderately
Em

I like living easy without family ties 'Til the whippoorwill of freedom zapped me Right between the eyes. *(Repeat Chorus)*

gliss.

D.C. al Fine (take 1st repeat only)

PHYSICAL

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Words and Music by STEPHEN A. KIPNER
and TERRY SHADDICK

Moderately Am7 Cmaj7 D C/E Am7 Cmaj7

I'm say - in' all the things that I know you'll like, mak - in' good con - ver - sa -
I've been pa - tient, I've been good, try'n to keep my hands on the ta -

D C/E Am7 Cmaj7 G/D B/D# Em D/E

- tion, I got - ta han - dle you just right, you know what I mean. I
- ble. It's get - tin' hard this hold - in' back, you know what I mean. I'm

Am7 Cmaj7 D C/E Am7 Cmaj7 D C/E

took you to an in - ti - mate res - tau - rant, then to a sug - gest - ive mov - ie,
sure you'll un - der - stand my point of view, we know each oth - er men - tal - ly,

Am7 Cmaj7 G/D B/D# Em E7

there's noth - ing left to talk a - bout 'less it's hor - i - zon - tal - ly. } Let's get
you've got - ta know that you're bring - in' out the an - i - mal in me. }

C

Phys - i - cal, Phys - i - cal, I wan - na get Phys - i - cal, let's get in - to Phys - i - cal.

Em

Let me hear your bod - y talk, your bod - y talk, let me hear your bod - y talk. { Let's get
Let's get

C

Phys - i - cal, Phys - i - cal, I wan - na get Phys - i - cal, let's get in - to Phys - i - cal. }
an - i - mal, an - i - mal, I wan - na get an - i - mal, let's get in - to an - i - mal. }

Em **To Coda** ⊕

Let me hear your bod - y talk, your bod - y talk, let me hear your bod - y talk.

2 D.S. al Coda

Oh, let's get

CODA ⊕ **C**

Instrumental

Em **Repeat and Fade**

Let me hear your bod - y talk, let me hear your bod - y talk.

POWER OF LOVE

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Words and Music by KIER KIRBY,
 DMITRY BRILL and TOWA TEI

Slow, with a steady beat

The whis - pers — in the morn - ing — of lov - ers sleep - ing tight
 are roll - ing by — like thun - der now, as I look — in your eyes. I hold on — to your —
 — bod - y — and feel each move you make. Your voice is warm and
 — times — it seems I'm far a - way, nev - er won - der
 ten - der, — a love that I could not for - sake. } 'Cause I'm your la - dy —
 where I am 'cause I am al - ways by your side. }
 and you are my man. — When - ev - er you reach — for me, { (D.S.) I'm
 gon - na I'll do } all that I can. — E - ven though there may be —
 We're head - ing — for some - thing, — some - where I've nev - er been. —
 To Coda ⊕
 Some - times I am fright - ened but I'm read - y to learn — 'bout the Pow - er of Love. —
 The sound of your heart beat - ing — made it clear sud - den - ly.
 The feel - ing that I can't go — on — is light years a - way. — 'Cause I'm your la -
 CODA ⊕
 - ened but I'm read - y to learn — 'bout the Pow - er Of Love. —
 Repeat and Fade
 The Pow - er Of — Love. —

PLEASE MR. POSTMAN

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Words and Music by ROBERT BATEMAN, GEORGIA DOBBINS,
WILLIAM GARRETT, FREDDIE GORMAN and BRIAN HOLLAND

Moderately

A F#m

Oh yes, wait a min-ute, Mis-ter Post-man. Wait, _____ Mis-ter Post-man.

A F#m

Mis-ter Post-man, look ___ and see ___ is there a let-ter in your bag for me? _
Post-man. _____ { Oh yeah, _ please, _ Please, _
Oh yeah, _ please, _ Please, _

D E

I've been a-wait-ing a long, long time. _ Since I heard from that girl of mine. _
_____ Mis-ter Po-wo-wost-man, _ oh yeah. _
_____ Mis-ter Po-wo-wost-man, _ oh yeah. _

A F#m

There must _ be some word to-day _____ from that girl-friend so far a-way. _
So man-y days _ you've passed me by. _____ See the tears stand-in' in my eyes. _

D E To Coda ⊕

Please Mis-ter Post-man, look and see ___ if there's a let-ter a let-ter for me. _____
You did-n't stop to make me feel bet-ter _ by leav-ing me a

A F#m

I've been stand-in' here _ wait-ing Mis-ter Post-man, so _____ pa-tient-ly _____

D E D.S. al Coda

for just a card, or just a let-ter say-ing she's re-turn-ing home _ to me. _ Then Mis-ter

CODA ⊕ A

Mis-ter Post-man, look ___ and see, _
card or a let-ter. Mis-ter Post-man. _____

F#m D

is there a let-ter in your bag for me? _ I've been wait-ing for such a long time _
Oh, yeah. _

E A

Since I heard from that girl-friend of mine. _ Mis-ter Post-man.
You got-ta wait a min-ute, wait a min-ute, oh yeah. _____

F#m D

Mis - ter Post - man.

Wait a min - ute, wait a min - ute, oh yeah. — { You got - ta wait a min - ute, wait a min - ute,
 Mis - ter Po - wo - wost - man. —
 You got - ta wait a min - ute, wait a min - ute,

Mis - ter Post - man

oh yeah. — Check it and see one more time for me. — You got - ta
 oh yeah. — De -
 oh yeah. — Got - ta

1 E

2 E

3 E

Repeat and Fade

liv - er the let - ter, the soon - er the bet - You got - ta wait a min - ute, wait a min - ute, oh yeah. — You got - ta

PLEASE PLEASE ME

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Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
 and PAUL MCCARTNEY

With a beat

G C G Bb C D G

1.,3. Last night I said these words to my _____ girl I know you
 2. You don't need me to show the way _____ love Why do I

nev - er e - ven try _____ girl } Come on, (come on,) — come on, (come on,) — come
 al - ways have to say _____ love }

Em C G C D To Coda ⊕ G

on, (come on,) — come on, (come on,) — Please Please Me oh Yeh like I please you.

1 D 2 C D7

I don't want to sound com - plain - ing But you know there's al - ways rain in

G C G C D7

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 D.S. al Coda (Verse 3) CODA ⊕ 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.

THE POWER OF LOVE

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Words by MARY SUSAN APPLIGATE and JENNIFER RUSH
Music by CANDY DEROUGE and GUNTHER MENDE

Moderate dance beat

Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A
 I be - lieve in The Pow - er Of Love. (I be - lieve.) I be - lieve in The Pow - er Of Love.

Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 C B♭ Am7 Gm7 F
 (I be - lieve.) I be - lieve in The Pow - er Of Love. I be - lieve in The

Em7 A7 Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A
 Pow - er Of Love. Feel the pow - er.

Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 C B♭ Am Gm7 F Em7 A7
 Let the peo - ple call me na - ive. I be - lieve. I be -

Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A
 lieve. I be - lieve. Ay - e yeah, ay, ay.

Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 G Am7
 (I be - lieve.) What is it that can make a lost soul found?

G Dm7 G Am7
 Love. And what is it that can make the cold - est day seem warm?

G Dm7 G Am7
 Love. And what is it that can bring a smile thru to stran - gers?

G Em6 Fmaj7
 Love. Give it ev - 'ry - thing 'cause what you give you get. So, give it ev - 'ry

To Coda ⊕
 Em7 A7 Dm7
 thing Love. O - pen your heart, hah, hah, I be - lieve in The Pow - er Of Love.

Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A
 (I be - lieve.) I be - lieve in The Pow - er Of Love. (I be - lieve.) I be -

Dm7 C Bb Am7 Gm7 F Em7 A7#5

lieve in The Pow-er Of Love. Let them call me na-ive 'cause I still be-lieve,

Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A

yeah, a-heah. (I be-lieve.)

Dm7 C Bb Am7 Gm7 F Em7

Ay-e yeah, ay, ay. Ay-e yeah, heah, ay ay ay.

N.C. Am Dm Am Dm

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm

Pow-er Of Love. Pow-er Of Love.

1 Am Dm 2 Em7 A7 D.S. al Coda

CODA Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A Dm7 Em7/A

(I be-lieve.)

Dm7 Em7/A

(I be-lieve.) I be-lieve. I be-lieve. I be-lieve.

Vocal ad lib.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

PRECIOUS AND FEW

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Words and Music by
WALTER D. NIMS

Moderately

A Bm7 G Bm7 E7

Pre-cious And Few are the mo-ments we two can share;
Ba-by it's you on my mind your love is so rare;

A Bm7 G Bm7 E7

qui-et and blue like the sky I've hung o-ver you. And if I
be-ing with you is a feel-ing I just can't com-pare. And if I

Dmaj7 G#m7 C#7 F#m7 B7 Emaj7

can't find my way back home it just would-n't be fair, 'cause
can't hold you in my arms it just would-n't be fair, 'cause

D A/C# Bm7 E7

1 A E7 2 A

Pre-cious And Few are the mo-ments we two can share.
Pre-cious And Few are the mo-ments we two can share.

POETRY IN MOTION

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Words and Music by PAUL KAUFMAN
and MIKE ANTHONY

(Ad lib.)

G Am Bm C

When I see my ba - by, When do I see? Po - et - ry, Po - et - ry In

Moderately

D7 G Em Am7 D7

Mo - tion. _____ Po - et - ry In Mo - tion, Walk - in' by my side; _____ Her

G Em C D7 G Em

love - ly lo - co - mo - tion Keeps my eyes o - pen wide _____ Po - et - ry In Mo - tion,

Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G

See her gen - tle sway; _____ A wave out on the o - cean Could nev - er move that way. I

B Em B Em B C

love ev - 'ry move - ment, There's noth - ing I would change; She does - n't need im - prove - ments, She's

Am D7 G Em Am7

much too nice to re - ar - range. _____ Po - et - ry In Mo - tion, Danc - ing close to
that I a -

D7 G Em Am7 D7

me; _____ A flow - er of de - vo - tion, A - sway - ing grace - ful - ly.
dore; _____ No Num - ber Nine love po - tion Could make me love her more.

1 G 2 G

POOR SIDE OF TOWN

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and JONATHAN THREE MUSIC CO.

Words and Music by JOHNNY RIVERS
and LOU ADLER

Moderately

Ebmaj7 Fm7

How can you tell _____ me how much you miss me? _____
To him you were noth - ing but a little play thing, _____
So tell me: "Are you gonna stay, now?" _____

Ebmaj7 Fm7

When the last time I saw you _____ you would - n't e - ven kiss me? _____
Not much more than an ov - er - night fling.
"Will you stand by me all the way now?"

Ab Gm Fm Ab

That rich guy you've been see - in' _____ must have put you down; _____ So
 To me you were the great - est thing _____ this boy had ev - er found; _____ An' girl it's
 With you by my side _____ they can't keep us down; _____ To -

Eb Ab To Coda Eb

wel - come back ba - by, _____ to the Poor Side Of Town. _____
 hard to find nice things _____ on the Poor Side Of Town. _____
 gether we can make it ba - by _____ on the Poor Side Of

Db Gb Cb Bbm Cb

I can't blame you for try - in', _____ I'm try - in' to make it, too. _____ I've got one lit - tle

Bbm Abm7 Gbmaj7 Bb D.C. al Coda CODA Eb

hang up, ba - by, _____ I just can't make it with - out you. _____ Town. _____

PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

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Words and Music by
 GENE MacLELLAN

With a beat $\frac{3}{4}$ G D7

Put Your Hand In The Hand of the Man who stilled the wa - ter, _____ Put Your

Am D7 G C G

Hand In The Hand of the Man who calmed the sea; _____ Take a

Dm7 G9 C C#dim

look at your - self and a you can look at oth - ers dif - f'rent - ly, _____ By put - tin' your

G Em7 A7 C7 G C 1,2 G To Verse 3 G Fine

hand in the hand of the Man from a - Gal - i - lee. _____
 { 1. Ev - 'ry
 { 2. Ma - ma

Verse G D7

time I look in - to the Ho - ly Book I wan - na trem - ble, _____
 taught me how to pray be - fore I reached the age of sev - en, _____

Am7 D7 G

— When I read a - bout the part where a car - pen - ter cleared the tem - ple; _____
 And when I'm down on my knees that's a when I'm close to heav - en; _____

C G Dm7 G9 C

For the buy - ers and the sell - ers were no dif - f'rent fel - las than what I pro - fess to be, _____
 Dad - dy lived his life with two kids and a wife and he did what he could do, _____

C#dim G Em7 A7 C7 G C G D.S. 1st time D.S. al Fine 2nd time

— And it caus - es me shame to know I'm not the man that I should be! _____ }
 — And he showed me e - nough of what it takes to get you through. _____ } Put Your

RAINDROPS

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Words and Music by
DEE CLARK

Moderately

Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab G7
 Rain - drops, so ma - ny Rain - drops it feels like Rain - drops fall - ing from my
 Cm Eb Bb11 Eb Cm Ab Bb11
 eye - eyes, fall - ing from my eyes. Since my love has left me I'm so all a -
 Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab G7 Cm
 lone I would bring her back to me But I don't know where she's gone
 Eb Eb7 Ab 3 Gm
 I don't know where she's gone. There must be a cloud in my head,
 Fm Eb G7 Cm F7 3
 Rain keeps fall - ing from my eye - eyes Oh no it can't be tear - drops 'cause a man ain't sup - posed to
 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Ab Bb11 Eb Cm Ab Bb11
 cry So it must be Rain - drops. so ma - ny Rain - drops It feels like
 Eb Cm Ab G7 Cm Eb
 Rain - drops fall - ing from my eye - eyes, fall - ing from my eyes.

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

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Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderately (♩ · ♩ · ♩)

F Fmaj7 F7 Bb
 Rain - drops Keep Fall - in' On My Head, { and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his
 but that does - n't mean my eyes will soon be turn - in'
 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Gm7
 bed, Noth - in' seems to fit, Those rain - drops are fall - in' on my head. They keep fall - in'
 red, Cry - in's not for me 'cause I'm nev - er gon - na stop the rain by com - plain - in'.

To Coda ⊕

C7sus C F Fmaj7 F7

so I just did me some talk-in' to the sun And I said I did-n't like the
Be-cause I'm

Bb Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Gm7

way he got things done. Sleep-in' on the job. Those rain-drops are fall-in' on my

C7sus C F Fmaj7 B7 Bb

head. They keep fall-in'! But there's one thing I know, — The blues — they send — to meet —

C C7 Am7 D9 Gm7

— me won't de-feat — me. It won't be long — till hap-pi-ness — steps up — to greet — me.

C7sus C C7sus D.C. al Coda CODA

F Fmaj7 Gm7 C7sus F

free noth-in's wor-ry-in' me. —

REBEL 'ROUSER

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By DUANE EDDY
and LEE HAZLEWOOD

Moderately bright

F

Bb

F C7#5 F C7 C7#5

F C7#5 F

Bb F C7#5 F

C7sus C7#5

| | | |
|---|---|-------|
| 1 | F | C7#5 |
| 2 | F | Bb7 F |

REAL REAL REAL

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Words and Music by
JESUS JONES

Moderately

G

I think I
Well you

Bb C

know what you mean and al - though it sounds ob - scene _ I will al - ways do my best to un - der -
say you have a big love and it real - ly sounds like fun _ If I knew what it was then I'm

G Bb

stand, You have so _ man - y words and your voice is al - ways heard but
sure I'd like to have one. Give me a sign that you

C G Bb C

who can say they real - ly un - der - stand? Real Real Real, _ do you
feel some _ emo - tion.

D G Bb C

feel _ real _ and if so I'd like to know _ how to feel real real, _ do you

1 2
D D Em

feel _ real _ and if so I'd like to know. _ so I'd like to know. _ Say _ what you like, _

C Am C Em C

_ you know that no _ one real - ly minds. _ If _ there's noth - ing to say _ then

Am C G

why don't we all _ go a - way? _

Bb

Do _ you, _ do _ you, _

C G G Bb C

do _ you _ feel me? _ Real Real Real, _ do you feel _ real _ and if

D G Bb C

so I'd like to know _ how to feel real real, _ do you feel _ real _ and if

1
 D Em C Am C
 so I'd like to know. — If — there's noth - ing to say — then why don't we all — go a - way? —

2
 G Bb C G
 Do — you, — do — you, — do — you — feel me? —

RETURN TO SENDER

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL
 and WINFIELD SCOTT

Moderately

C Am Dm G7
 I gave a let - ter to the post - man; — he put it in his sack.
 So then I dropped it in the mail - box — and sent it Spe - cial D.

C Am Dm G7 C N.C.
 Bright and ear - ly next morn - ing — he brought my let - ter back. } She wrote up-on it:
 Bright and ear - ly next morn - ing — it came right back to me. }

F G7 F G7 F G7
 Re - turn — To Send - er, ad - dress un - known. No such num - ber,

1
 C C7 F G7 F G7
 no such zone. We had — a quar - rel, a lov - er's spat.

D7 G7 C
 I write I'm sor - ry but my let - ter keeps com - ing back. zone.

F
 This time I'm gon - na take it my - self and put it right in her hand. And

D7 G7 N.C.
 if it comes back the ver - y next day, Then I'll un - der - stand — the writ - ing on it.

F G7 F G7 F
 Re - turn — To Send - er, ad - dress un - known. No such

G7 C 1 C7 2 F7 C
 num - ber, no such zone. zone.

A RAINY NIGHT IN GEORGIA

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Words and Music by
TONY JOE WHITE

Moderately



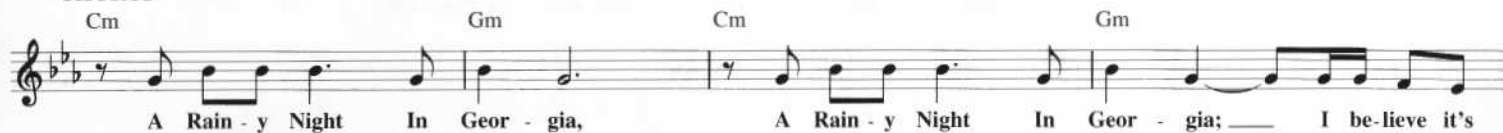
1. Hov - erin' by my suit - case, tryin' to find a warm place to spend the night;
2. Ne - on signs a - flash - in', tax - i - cabs and busses pass - in' through the night;
3. (See additional lyrics)

A
The



heav - y rain a - fall - in' _____ seems I hear your voice call - in' "It's all right."
dis - tant moan - in' of a train seems to play a sad re - frain to the night;

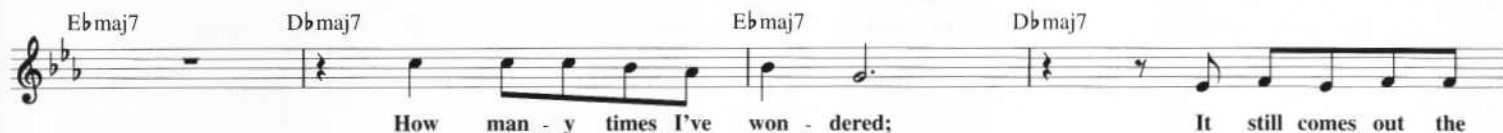
CHORUS



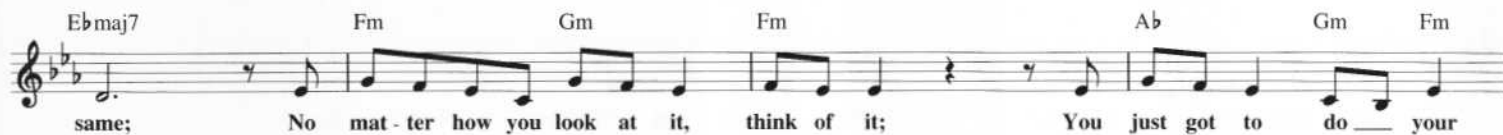
A Rain - y Night In Geor - gia, A Rain - y Night In Geor - gia; _____ I be - lieve it's



rain - in' all _____ o - ver the world;



How man - y times I've won - dered; It still comes out the



same; No mat - ter how you look at it, think of it; You just got to do _____ your



own thing. _____

CODA



Additional Lyrics

3. I find me a place in a box car.
So I take out my guitar to pass some time;
Late at night when it's hard to rest,
I hold your picture to my chest, and I'm all right;
CHORUS

REUNITED

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Words and Music by DINO FEKARIS
and FREDDIE PERREN

Moderately

1. I was a fool to ev - er leave your side. — Me mi - nus you is such a
 2. I sat here star - ing at the same old wall. — Came back to life just when I
 3. (See additional lyrics)

lone - ly ride. — The break - up we had — has made me lone - some and sad; — I
 got your call. — I wished I could climb — right through the tel - e - phone line — and

re - al - ize I love you 'cause I want you bad, — hey! — hey! — I spent the eve - ning with the
 give you what you want so you would still be mine, — hey, — hey! — I can't go cheat - in', Hon - ey,

ra - di - o; — re - gret the mo - ment that I let you go. — Our
 I can't play. — I found it ver - y hard to stay a - way. — As

quar - rel was such — a way of learn - ing so much, — I know now that I love you 'cause I
 we rem - i - nisce — on pre - cious mo - ments like this, — I'm glad we're back to - geth - er, 'cause I

need your touch, — hey, — hey! — } Re - u - nit - ed and it feels so good. — Re - u - nit - ed 'cause we
 missed your kiss, — hey, — hey! — }

un - der - stood, — there's one per - fect fit — and, Sug - ar, this one is it. — We

both are so ex - cit - ed, 'cause we're Re - u - nit - ed hey. — hey! —

Am7 Dm7 Dm7/G 2 Dm7/G D.S. and Fade

Additional Lyrics

3. Lover, lover this is solid love, and you're exactly what I'm dreaming of.
 All through the day and all through the night,
 I'll give you all the love I have with all my might, hey, hey!

Ooo, listen baby, I won't ever make you cry, I won't let one day go by
 without holding you, without kissing you, without loving you.

Ooo, you're my everything, only you know how to free
 all the love there is in me.

I wanna let you know, I won't let you go.

I wanna let you know, I won't let you go.

Ooo, feels so good!

RHYTHM OF MY HEART

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Words and Music by JOHN CAPEK
and MARC JORDAN

Moderate shuffle

C **Am7**

A - cross the street — the riv - er runs.
The flames are get - ting high - er in ef - fi - gy.

C **Am7** **C**

Down in the gut - ter life is slip - ping a - way. — Let me still ex - ist —
Burn - ing down the bridg - es of my mem - o - ry. Love may still be a - live

Am7 **F**

in an - oth - er place, — run - ning un - der cov - er of a
some - where some - day — where they're down - ing on - ly deer a hun - dred steel —

1 **G7sus** **G7** **2** **G7sus** **G7** **C**

he - li - cop - ter blade. — — towns — a - way. — Oh, the Rhy - thm Of — My Heart is

F **C** **G7sus** **G7**

beat - ing like a drum with the words "I love you" roll - ing off — my tongue. No —

C **F** **C**

nev - er will — I roam, for I know my place is home. — Where the o - cean meets the sky, I'll be

G7sus **G7** **C** **To Coda** **Am7**

sail - ing. Pho - to - graphs — and ker - o - sene

C **Am7** **C**

light — up my dark - ness, light it up, light it up. I can still feel the touch of your

Am7 **F** **F/G**

thin blue jeans. — Run - ning down the al - ley, I've got my eyes — all o - ver you, ba - by. Oh,

D.S. al Coda **CODA** **C** **Bb/C**

ba - by. Oh, — the I'll — be

C **Bb/C** **C** **Bb/C**

sail - ing. Oh, — yeah. —

F **C/E** **Dm** **C** **Am7**

Oh, — I've got — light - ning in my veins, shift - ing like the han - dle of a slot — ma - chine. —

F C/E Dm C

Love may still ex - ist in an - oth - er place. I'm just yank -

Dm F/G

ing back the han - dle, no ex - pres - sion on my face. Oh, the

C F C

Rhy - thm Of My Heart is beat - ing like a drum with the words "I love you" roll - ing off my

G7sus G7 C F

tongue. Oh, nev - er will I roam, for I know my place is home. Where the

C

o - cean meets the sky, I'll be sail - ing. Oh, the sail - ing. The

1 G7sus G7 C 2 G7sus G7 C Bb/C

3 G7sus G7 C

Freely C(no3rd)

sail - ing. Ooh.

RIP IT UP

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Words and Music by ROBERT A. BLACKWELL
 and JOHN S. MARASCALCO

Bright Rock tempo

G N.C. G N.C.

Well, it's Sat - ur - day night and I just got paid Fool a - bout my mon - ey, don't

got me a date and I won't be paid late, Picked her up in my

long a - bout ten, I'll be fly - ing high, Walk on out in

C9 N.C. G N.C. Eb9

try to save. My heart says, go go, Have a time, 'Cause it's Sat - ur - day night, and I

eight - y eight. Shag on down by the so - cial hall, When the joint starts jump - in' I'll

to the sky. But I don't care if I spend my dough, 'Cause to - night I'm gon - na be one

D7 G

feel fine. } I'm gon - na Rip It Up! I'm gon - na rock it up!

have a ball. }

hap - py soul. }

C9 G

I'm gon - na shake it up! I'm gon - na ball it up! I'm gon - na

D7 C7 1,2 G D7 3 G C9 G

Rip It Up! and ball to - night. I night.

A -

RIDE LIKE THE WIND

Copyright © 1979 by BMG Songs, Inc.

Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately bright

It is the night. My bod - y's weak. I'm on the run. No time for sleep.

I've got to ride, Ride Like The Wind to be free a - gain. And I've got

such a long way to go to make it to the bor - der of Mex - i - co. So I'll Ride

Like The Wind, Ride Like The Wind. I was born the son of a law -

less man. Al - ways spoke my mind with a gun in my hand. Lived nine lives; gunned down ten.

Gon - na Ride Like The Wind. And I've got such a long way to go

to make it to the bor - der of Mex - i - co. So I'll Ride Like The Wind,

Ride Like The Wind. Gon - na Ride Like The Wind.

Ac - cused and tried and told to hang, I was no -

where in sight when the church bells rang. Nev - er was the kind to do as I was told.

Gon - na Ride Like The Wind be - fore I get old. It is the night.

Gon - na Ride Like The Wind.

Repeat and Fade

To Coda ⊕

CODA ⊕

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and Fade

Chords: Cm7, Bb, Cm7, Bb, Cm7, Bb, Abmaj9, Gm9, Abm9, Gm9, Cm7, Bb, Cm7, Bb, Cm7, Bb, Abmaj9, Gm9, Cm7, Bb, Abmaj9, Gm9, Cm7, Bb, Cm9, Cm7, Dm7/C, Cm9, Dm7/C, Cm9, Dm7/C, Cm9, Dm7, Ebmaj7, F/G, Cm7, Bb, Cm7, Bb, Bb, Bb/Ab, Bb, Cm7, Bb, Dm7/C, Cm9, Dm7/C, Cm9, Dm7, Ebmaj7, F/G

RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW

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Words and Music by
JESUS JONES

Moderately, with a steady beat

D E/D Em/D

A wom-an on the ra-di-o talks a-bout rev-o-lu-tion when it's
Oh, I saw the de-cay in' when it seemed the world could change at the

G/D D A(no3rd)/D D E/D

al-read-y passed her by. Bob Dyl-an de-nied this to sing a-bout You know, it
blink of an eye. And if an-y-thing, then there's

Em/D G/D D A/D G

feels good to be a-live, of the times. I was a-live and I wait

To Coda ⊕ G D/G G D/G D

ed, wait-ed. I was a-live and I wait-ed for this. Right Here, Right Now

E/D G/D D Em/D D

there is no oth-er place I wan-na be. Right Here, Right Now

E/D G/D D Em/D N.C. D.C. al Coda

watch-ing the world wake up from his to-ry.

CODA ⊕ D(no3rd) Play 4 times

Right Here, Right Now. *Guitar solo ad lib.*

G

I was a-live and I wait-ed, wait-ed. I was a-live and I wait

G D/G G D/G D E/D

ed for this. Right Here, Right Now, there is no oth-

G/D D Em/D D E/D

er place I wan-na be. Right Here, Right Now, watch-ing the world


1 G/D D Em/D 2 G/D D/G Em/D D(no3rd)

wake up from his to-ry. wake up.

THE RIVER OF DREAMS

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Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL


Smooth shuffle, with soul 

G



In the mid-dle of the night — I go walk - ing in my sleep, — from the moun - tains of faith —
night — I go walk - ing in my sleep, — through the val - ley of fear —

C **D**



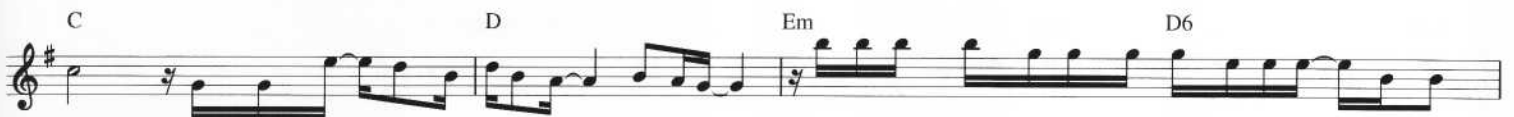
to a riv - er so deep. — I must be look - ing for some -
to a riv - er so deep. — And I've been search - ing for some -

G




thing, — some - thing sa - cred I lost. — But the riv - er is
thing, — tak - en out of my soul, — some - thing I would nev - er

C **D** **Em** **D6**



wide and it's too hard to cross. — And e - ven though I know the riv - er is wide — I walk
lose some - thing some - bod - y stole. — I don't know why I go walk - ing at night, — but now I'm

Cmaj7 **Bm7** **Cmaj7** **Bm7**



down ev - 'ry eve - ning and stand on the shore, — and try to cross to the op - po - site side — so I can
tired and I don't want to walk an - y - more. — I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life — un - til I

1


A **D**



fin - al - ly find — what I've been look - ing for. — In the mid - dle of the


2

A **D** **N.C.** **§G**



find what it is — I've been look - ing for. — In the mid - dle of the night, — I go walk - ing in my
night, — I go walk - ing in my

C **D**



sleep, — through the jun - gle of doubt to a riv - er so deep. — I know I'm search - ing for some -
sleep, — through the des - ert of truth to the riv - er so deep. — We all end in the o -

G

thing, some-thing so un - de - fined that it can on - ly be
cean, we all start in the streams. We're all car - ried a -

C D To Coda ⊕ G Am/G G

seen by the eyes of the blind, in the mid-dle of the night.
long by The Riv - er Of Dreams, in the mid-dle of the

Am/G G C6 Bm/C C6 Am7/D Gmaj7/D D9

G G7 C

I'm not sure a - bout a life af - ter this, God knows

D7 Em D6

I've nev - er been a spir - it - ual man. Bap - tized by the fire, I wade in - to the

Cmaj7 Bm7 Cmaj7 Bm7

riv - er that runs to the prom - ised land. In the mid - dle of the

A D N.C. D.S. al Coda

(I go walk - ing in the, in the mid - dle of the; I go walk - ing in the, in the mid - dle of the;
night.

CODA ⊕ G

I go walk - ing in the, in the mid - dle of the; I go walk - ing in the, in the mid - dle of the;

C D

I go walk - ing in the, in the mid - dle of the; I go walk - ing in the, in the mid - dle of the;

G

I go walk - ing in the, in the mid - dle of the; I go walk - ing in the, in the mid - dle of the;

C D Repeat and Fade

I go walk - ing in the, in the mid - dle of the; I go walk - ing in the, in the mid - dle of the;

ROCKET MAN

(I Think It's Gonna Be a Long Long Time)

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Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately slow, with a beat

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9

She packed my bags last night pre-flight, Ze-ro hour Nine A. M.

Eb Bb Cm Cm7 F

And I'm gon-na be high as a kite by then.

Gm7 C11 Gm7 C11

I miss the earth so much I miss my wife, it's lone-ly out in space.

Eb Bb Cm Cm7 F Cm7

on such a time less flight.

§ Bb Eb

And I think it's gon-na be a long, long time till touch-down brings me 'round a-gain to find

Bb Eb Bb C7 Gm7 C

I'm not the man they think I am at home, Oh no no no, I'm a Rock-et Man.

Gm7 Eb Cm7 Bb Eb Bb Eb

Rock-et Man burn-ing out his fuse up here a-lone.

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C7

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids, in fact it's cold as hell.

Eb Bb Cm Cm7 F

And there's no one there to raise them if you did.

Gm7 C7 C11 C7 Gm7

And all this sci-ence I don't un-der-stand. It's just my job five days a week.

C7 C11 Eb Bb Cm7 Cm7 F

A Rock-et Man, A Rock-et Man.

CODA Eb Bb

And I think it's gon-na be a long, long time.

To Coda ⊕

1 2

D.S. al Coda Cm7

Repeat and Fade Eb Bb

RUBY, DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN

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Words and Music by
 MEL TILLIS

Moderately

C F G7

You have painted up your lips and rolled and curled your tinted hair.
 hard to love a man whose legs and bent and paralyzed.
 leaving now 'cause I just heard the slamming of a door.

C F G7

And the Ru-by, are you con-tem-plat-ing go-ing out some-where?
 The way I know I've heard it slam one Ru-by, I re-a-lize,
 hun-dred times be-fore.

F G7

The shad-ows on the wall tell me the sun is go-ing down.
 But it won't be long I've heard them say un-til I'm not a-round.
 And if I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the ground. Oh,

C F G7 C

Ru-by, Don't Take Your Love To Town. For it

Dm F C Dm

was-n't me that start-ed that old cra-zy As-ia war. But I was proud to

F G7 F

go and do my pa-tri-ot-ic chores. Oh, I know, Ru-by,

G7 C

that I'm not the man I used to be. But, Ru-by,

F G7

1,2
 C

by, I still need your com-pa-ny. It's She's

C F C G7 C

3
 C

ny for God's sake turn a-round, don't take your love to town.

ROCKIN' ROBIN

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Words and Music by
J. THOMAS

Bright Rock tempo

F

1. He (3.) rocks in the tree-top all the day long, Hop-pin' and a-bop-pin' and a-
2. Ev-'ry lit-tle swal-low, ev-'ry chick-a-dee, Ev-'ry lit-tle bird in the

sing-in' his song. All the lit-tle birds on the Jay-bird street, love to hear the rob-in go
tall oak tree. The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, sing-in'

Bb9 **F**

"Tweet, tweet, tweet." } Rock-in' Rob-in _____ Rock-in, Rob-in,

C7 **Bb9** **To Coda** **F** **Bb9** **F** **F**

Blow, Rock-in' Rob-in, 'cause we're real-ly gon-na rock to-night. _

Bb9 **F** **Bb** **F**

PATTER

A pret-ty lit-tle ra-ven at the bird band-stand, taught him how to do the bop and

Bb

it was grand. They start-ed go-in' stead-y, and bless my soul, He

C7 **N.C.** **D.S. al Coda** **CODA** **F** **Bb** **F**

out-bopped the buz-zard and the o-ri-ole. He

RUNAWAY

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Words and Music by DEL SHANNON
and MAX CROOK

Moderately bright

Fm **Eb** **Db**

As I walk a-long _ I won-der what went wrong _ with our love, a

C7 **Fm**

love that was _ so strong. And as I still walk on _ I

Eb **Db** **C7**

think of the things we've done _ to- geth-er while our hearts _ were young.

F **Dm**

I'm a-walk-in' in the rain. _ Tears are fall-in' and I feel a pain, _

F Dm F

A - wish - in' you were here by me — To end this mis - er - y. — And I won - der,

Dm F

wo - wo - wo - wo - won - der — why, — why - why - why - why -

Dm F C7 C7sus

why she ran a - way, And I — won - der — where she will stay, — My lit - tle

F Bb 1 F C7 2 F

Run - a - way, run - run - run - run - Run - a - way. Run - a - way. —

SAD EYES

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Words and Music by
ROBERT JOHN PEDRICK

Slowly
C

Looks like it's o - ver, you knew I — could - n't stay. —
Try to re - mem - ber, the mag - ic — that we shared. —

C F/G C

In time She's com - in' home to - day. — We had a good thing — I'll
your bro - ken heart will mend. — I nev - er used you, — you

F/C G Gsus G

miss your — sweet love. — Why must you look at me — that way? — It's
knew I — real - ly cared. — I hate to see it have to end. — But it's

Dm7 F C Cmaj9/G Dm9 Dm7/G

o - ver. — } 1.,2.,4. Sad — Eyes, turn the — oth - er way.
o - ver. — } 3. Guitar solo

F C F6/G Fmaj7/G C Cmaj9/G

I don't — wan - na see you cry. — Sad — Eyes, you

Dm9 Dm7/G F 1 C F/G

knew there'd. come a day when we would. have to say good - bye. —

2 C F/G D.S. 3 C F/G D.S. 4 C Em7/A D Dmaj9/A

bye. — Solo ends bye. — Sad — Eyes,
Sad — Eyes, you

Em9 Em7/A G D Em7/A Repeat and Fade

turn the — oth - er way. I don't — wan - na see you cry. —
knew there'd — come a day when we would — have to say good - bye. —

SACRIFICE

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Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN

Slowly

F(add9) C F

It's a hu - man sign Mu - tual mis - un - der - stand - ing when things go wrong, -
af - ter the fact. -

Dm7 G C F

when the scent of her lin - gers and temp - ta - tion's strong, -
Sen - si - tiv - i - ty builds a pris - on in the fi - nal act. -

Dm G Am F G

In - to the boun - dary of each mar - ried man. Sweet de - ceit comes call -
We lose di - rec - tion, no stone un - turned. No tears to damn -

Am F G $\frac{3}{4}$ C F(add9)

in' and neg - a - tiv - i - ty lands. } Cold, cold heart - hard done by you. -
you when jeal - ous - y burns. }

Dm7 G C F(add9) G

Some things look - in' bet - ter ba - by just pass - in' through. - And it's no

C F G

Sac - ri - fice, just a sim - ple word. - It's two hearts liv - ing in two sep - a - rate worlds. -

C Dm/C

But it's no Sac - ri - fice, no Sac - ri - fice, it's no Sac -

Em F F/G To Coda ⊕ C Em7

ri - fice at all. -

1
F(add9) F/G

2
F(add9) C F Dm7 G C F Dm7 G D.S. al Coda

CODA C F Dm G C F Dm G Repeat and Fade

No Sac - ri - fice at all. No Sac - ri - fice at all.

SAD SONGS

(Say So Much)

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN

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Moderately, with a blues feel

C F Bb F

G C G C

F Bb F

G C

§ F Bb F

G C F C

F Bb F

G To Coda ⊕ C

C F Bb F Dm G

C F Bb F Dm G C G9 C D.S. al Coda

CODA ⊕ C F C G G9 C F C

G G9 C F C Dm7 C

Guess there are times when we all need to share a lit - tle pain
If some - one else is suf - fer - in' e - nough, oh, to write it down
and iron - ing out the rough spots is the hard - est part when mem - o - ries re - main.
when ev - 'ry sin - gle word makes sense, then it's ea - si - er to have those songs a - round.
And it's times like these when we all need to hear the ra - di - o.
The kick in - side is in the line that fi - nal - ly gets to you.
'cause from the lips of some old sing - er we can share the troub - les we al - read - y know.
And it feels so good to hurt so bad and suf - fer just e - nough to sing the blues.
(So) Turn 'em on, turn 'em on, turn on those Sad Songs.
When all hope is gone why don't you tune in and turn them on?
They reach in - to your room, oh, just feel their gen - tle touch.
When all hope is gone a sad song says so much.
Sad Songs, they say, Sad Songs, they say,
Sad Songs, they say, Sad Songs, they say so much. So turn 'em on.
When all hope is gone you know a sad song says so much.
When ev - 'ry lit - tle bit of hope is gone you know a sad song says so much.

SAILING

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Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately Dsus2(addG#) D(addE) Dsus2(addG#) D(addE)

Well, it's not far down to par - a - dise. At least it's not for me.

F#m9 F#m7(addB) F#m9 F#m7(addB)

And if the wind is right, you can sail a - way and find tran - quil - i - ty.

E/D A/D E/D A/D

Oh, the can - vas can do mir - a - cles. Just you wait and see. Be -

E/A A E/A A Dsus2(addG#) D(addE)

lieve me. It's not far to nev - er nev - er land. No
far - back to san - i - ty. At

Dsus2(addG#) D(addE) F#m9 F#m7(addB)

rea - son to pre - tend. And if the wind is right, you can find the joy of
least it's not for me. And if the wind is right, you can sail a - way and

F#m9 F#m7(addB) E/D A/D E/D A/D

in - no - cence a - gain. } Oh, the can - vas can do mir - a - cles. Just you wait and see.
find se - ren - i - ty. }

E/A A E/A A E/A A

Be - lieve me. Sail - ing

E/A A Dsus2(addG#) D(addE) Dsus2(addG#) D(addE)

takes me a - way to where I've al - ways heard it could be.

Bm7 F#m9 C#m7 D(addE)
 Just a dream_ and the wind_ to car - ry me, and soon I will_ be free._

Dsus2(addG#) To Coda ⊕ E/A A E/A A
 Fan - ta - sy, it gets the best_ of me

E/F# F#m7 E/F# F#m7 E/D A/D
 when I'm sail - ing._ All caught up_ in the rev -

E/D A/D E/A A
 er - ie; ev - 'ry word_ is a sym - pho - ny Won't you be - lieve_ me?_

E/A A E/A A E/A A
 Sail - ing takes me a - way_ to where_ I've al - ways

Dsus2(addG#) D(addE) Dsus2(addG#) D(addE) Bm7
 heard it_ could be._ Just a dream_ and the wind_ to car -

F#m9 C#m7 D(addE) Dsus2(addG#)
 - ry me, and soon I will_ be free._

A Fmaj7 G Ebmaj7

F G C Abmaj7

Bb F G A D.S. al Coda
 Well it's not_

CODA ⊕ Dsus2(addG#) D(addE) Dsus2(addG#) D(addE)

Dsus2(addG#) D(addE)

SAN FRANCISCO

(Be Sure to Wear Some Flowers in Your Hair)

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Copyright RenewedWords and Music by
JOHN PHILLIPS

Gently
Em 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 Em7 To Coda ⊕

In the streets — of San Fran - cis - co, — Gen - tle peo - ple — with flow - ers in their
If you come — to San Fran - cis - co, — Sum - mer - time — will be a love - in

D F Dm F Dm

hair. — All a - cross the na - tion. — Such a strong vi - bra - tion: —

G F Dm

— Peo - ple in mo - tion. — There's a whole gen - er - a - tion —

F Dm G D D.S. al Coda

with a new ex - pla - na - tion. — Peo - ple in mo - tion. — Peo - ple in mo - tion.

CODA ⊕ G Em F#m7 E7 A

there. — If you come to

D A F#m C#m F#m7

San Fran - cis - co. — Sum - mer — time — will be a love - in —

A F#m D A

there. —

SAVE THE BEST FOR LAST

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Words and Music by PHIL GALDSTON,
JON LIND and WENDY WALDMAN

Flowing Bb Ab Eb/G

Some - times the snow _____ comes down _____ in June. _____ Some - times the sun _____
 _____ you came _____ to me _____ when some sil - ly girl _____
 _____ comes down _____ in June. _____ Some - times the sun _____

Ab Bb Cm Bb Ab Eb/G

_____ goes 'round the moon. _____ I see the pas - sion in _____ your eyes. _____ Some - times it's all _____
 _____ had set _____ you free. _____ You won - dered how _____ you'd make _____ it through. _____ I won - dered what _____
 _____ goes 'round the moon. _____ Just when I thought _____ a chance _____ had passed, _____ you go and save _____

Ab Bb To Coda Eb Ab Eb/G

_____ a big _____ sur - prise. _____ 'Cause there was a time _____ when all _____ I did _____ was wish _____ you'd tell _____
 _____ was wrong _____ with you. _____ 'Cause how could you give _____ your love _____ to some - one _____ else _____ and share _____
 _____ the best _____ for last. _____

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bbm7 Ab/C

_____ me this _____ was love. _____ It's not the way _____ I hoped _____ or _____ how _____ I planned, _____ but
 _____ your dreams _____ with me? _____ Some - times the ver - y thing _____ you're look - ing for _____ is the

Db(Add9) Ab/C Bb N.C. Bb Ab Eb/G

some - how it's e - nough. _____ And now we're stand - ing face _____ to face. _____ } Is - n't this world _____
 one thing you can't see. _____ But now we're stand - ing face _____ to face. _____ }

Ab Bb Cm Bb Ab Eb/G

_____ a cra - zy place? _____ Just when I thought _____ our chance _____ had passed, _____ you go and save _____

Ab Bb Ab(Add9) Bbsus Db6/9 Cm7 Eb

_____ the best _____ for last. _____ All of the nights _____

Eb Ab Eb/G Ab Bb Cm

_____ La da da da da _____ da da _____

Ab Eb/G Ab Bb Eb Bbm7

Some - times the ver - y thing _____ you're look -

Cm7 Db(Add9) Ab/C Bb N.C. D.S. al Coda

ing for _____ is the one thing you can't see. _____ Some - times the snow _____

CODA

Eb Bb/D Ab/C Eb/Bb

_____ You went and saved _____

Ab Bb(no 3rd) Ab(Add9) Bbsus Db6/9 Cm7 Eb

_____ the best _____ for last. _____ Yeah. _____

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately Eb Bb7

The musical score is written in a single system with ten staves. The key signature is three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The score includes vocal lines with lyrics and piano accompaniment. Chord symbols are placed above the piano lines. The lyrics are: 'You can dance know ev-'ry dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight. - 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 Laugh and sing but while we're a - part - don't give your heart - to - pale moon - light - an - y - one. - But don't for - get who's tak - ing, you home and in whose arms you're gon - na be. - So dar - lin' - Save The Last Dance For Me. Oh, I Me. Ba - by, don't you know I love you so? - Can't you feel it when we touch? I will nev - er nev - er let you go. - I love you, oh, so much. You can dance, go and car - ry on - till the night is gone - and it's time to go. - If he asks if you're all a - lone, - can he take you home, - you must tell him no. - 'Cause don't for - get who's tak - ing you home and in whose arms you're gon - na be. - So, dar - lin' - Save The Last Dance For Me. -'

You can dance know ev - 'ry dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight. -
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
Laugh and sing but while we're a - part - don't give your heart - to -

pale moon - light -
an - y - one. - } But don't for - get who's tak - ing, you home and in whose arms you're

gon - na be. - So dar - lin' - Save The Last Dance For Me. Oh, I

Me. Ba - by, don't you know I love you so? - Can't you feel it when we

touch? I will nev - er nev - er let you go. - I love you, oh, so much.

You can dance, go and car - ry on - till the night is gone - and it's time to go. -

If he asks if you're all a - lone, - can he take you home, - you must tell him no. -

'Cause don't for - get who's tak - ing you home and in whose arms you're gon - na be. -

So, dar - lin' - Save The Last Dance For Me. -

SAVE YOUR HEART FOR ME

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Words and Music by
BOB McDILL

Eb
Gm
Fm
Abm

Walk a-long the lake with some-one new, Have your-self a sum-mer fling or two,
 When the sum-mer moon is on the rise, And you're danc-in' un-der star-lit skies:

Eb
Ab
G7
Cm
Ab
Eb/Bb
Bb7sus
Bb7

But re-mem-ber I'm in love with you, And Save Your Heart For Me!
 Please don't let the stars get in your eyes, Just

Eb/Bb
Bb7
Eb
Cm
Gm

Save Your Heart For Me! When you're all a-lone, far a-way from home;

Ab
Eb
Cm
Gm

Some-one's gon-na flirt with you! I won't think it's wrong if you play a-long,

Ab
Fm7
Bb7sus
Bb7
Eb
Gm

Just don't fall for some-one new. When the au-tumn winds be-gin to blow,

Fm
Abm
Eb
Ab
G7
Cm
Ab

And the sum-mer-time is long a-go; You'll be in my arms a-gain, I know, So,

Eb
Eb7
Ab6
Abm
Eb/Bb
Cm
Abmaj7
Bb7
Eb (whistle)
Gm

Save Your Heart For Me, dar-lin', Save Your Heart For Me.

Fm
Abm
Eb
Ab
G7
Cm
Ab

Please re-mem-ber I'm in love with you, And

Eb
Eb7
Ab6
Abm
Eb/Bb
Cm
Abmaj7
Bb7
Eb

Save Your Heart For Me, dar-lin', Save Your Heart For Me.

F#m7 B/F# F#m B/F# A F#m7

night is the night that I'm feeling all right. We'll be making love the whole night

G#m7 C#7 Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7

through; so I'm saving all my love, yes I'm saving all my loving, yes I'm

Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 D/E Amaj7 F#m7 Bm9 D/E Repeat and Fade

Saving All My Love For You. For

SEA OF LOVE

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Words and Music by GEORGE KHOURY
and PHILIP BAPTISTE

Medium Slow Fifties Rock

G B7 C

Do you remember when we met, that's the day I
Come with me my love to the sea, the

A7 G A7 G C To Coda ⊕

knew you were my pet. } I want to tell you (just) how much I love you
Sea Of Love. }

1 2 G D C D C B7 D.C. al Coda (Verse 1) D D7

Come with me to the Sea Of Love.

CODA ⊕ G N.C. Eb Db Eb Db

Come with me to the Sea

C7 Eb Eb7 Ab C7 Db

Of Love. Come with me my love to the sea, the

Bb7 Ab Bb7 Ab Db

Sea Of Love. I want to tell you just how much I love you.

Ab Bb7 Ab Db Ab

I want to tell you, oh, how much I love you.

SEASONS IN THE SUN

(Le Moribond)

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English Lyric by ROD MCKUEN
 Music by JACQUES BREL

Moderately

We had joy, we had fun, we had Sea - sons In The Sun; But the hills we would
 climb were just sea - sons out of time. All our lives we had
 fun, we had Sea - sons In The Sun; But the stars we could reach were just star - fish on the
 beach.

friend. We've known each oth - er since we were nine or ten;
 me, I was the black sheep of the fam - i - ly;
 wife, With - out you I'd have had a lone - ly life;

To - geth - er we climbed hills and trees, Learned of love and A - B -
 You tried to teach me right from wrong, Too much wine and too much
 You cheat - ed lots of times, but then, I for - gave you in the

C's skinned our hearts and skinned our knees, A - dieu, E - mile,
 song, won - der how I got a - long A - dieu, Pa - pa, } it's hard to die,
 end, tho' your lov - er was my friend, A - dieu, Fran - coise, }

When all the birds are sing - ing in the sky; Now that the
 spring is in the air,

Pret - ty girl's are ev - 'ry - where;
 Lit - tle chil - dren ev - 'ry - where;
 With your 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. All our lives we had

fun, we had Sea - sons In The Sun; But the stars we could reach were just
 star - fish on the beach.

SECRET AGENT MAN

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Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN
and STEVE BARRI

Bright Rock tempo

Dm G Dm G

There's a man who leads a life of dan - ger; — To

Dm G A7 Dm

ev - 'ry - one he meets he stays a stran - ger. — With ev - 'ry move he makes —

G Dm G Dm G

an - oth - er chance he takes. — Odds are he won't live to see to -

Dm Dm G Dm

mor - row. — Be - ware of pret - ty fac - es you may find. —
sun - nin' on the Riv - i - er - a one day, —

G Dm G A7

A pret - ty face can hide an e - vil mind. —
Then bleed - in' in a Bom - bay al - ley next day. —

Dm G Dm G

Ooh, care - ful what you say; — Don't give your - self a - way.
Oh, don't let the wrong word slip — While kiss - in' per - sua - sive lips.

Dm G Dm Am

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

Dm Am Dm Bb A Dm

Man, Se - cret A - gent Man, They've - giv - en you a num - ber and tak - en 'way your name. —

Am Dm Am Dm

(Look out!) Se - cret A - gent Man, Se - cret A - gent Man, This mys -

Bb A

| | |
|---------|---------|
| 1 Dm | 2 Dm |
|---------|---------|

ter - i - ous life you chose is a dead - ly game. — You're game. —

SEARCHIN'

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Words and Music by JERRY LEIBER
and MIKE STOLLER

Moderately

B \flat

Well now if I have to swim a riv - ers. you know I will ___ and
 Sher - lock Holmes ___ Sam ___ Spade got nothing, child, on me ___

if I have to climb a moun - tain you know I will ___ and if she's hid - ing
 Sar - geant Fri - day Char - lie Chan and Boston Black - ie. ___ No mat - ter where she's

up on a blue - ber - ry hill am I gon - na find her, child, you
 hiding she's gon - na hear me ___ coming I'm gonna walk right down that street ___ like

know ___ I will 'Cause I've been Search - in' ___ Oh, ___ yeah ___ Search - in' My
 Bull - dog Drummond 'Cause I've been Search - in' ___ Oh, ___ Lord ___ Search - in' Um ___

good - ness } Search - in' ev - 'ry which ___ a - way ___ yeah yeah, but I'm like the
 child }

F7 F+ B \flat N.C. F7 | B \flat F7
 North - west Mount - ie. You know I'll bring her in some day. ___ Gon - na

B \flat B \flat F7 B \flat
 find her. Well, day. ___ Gon - na find her. ___

SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR

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Words and Music by
ROBERT GUIDRY

Medium Shuffle

C6

Well, I saw my ba - by walk - ing, With an - oth - er man to - day, ___
 told me, Near - ly made me lose my head, ___

C7 F9 C6
 Well I saw my ba - by walk - ing, With an - oth - er man to - day, ___
 When I thought of what she told me, Near - ly made me lose my head. ___

G7 C6
 When I asked her what's the mat - ter, This is what I heard her say. }
 But the next time that I saw her, Remind - ed her of what she said. }

N.C. C6

See You Lat - er, Al - li - ga - tor, Aft - er 'while, _ croc - o - dile; _

C7 F9 C6

See You Lat - er, Al - li - ga - tor, Aft - er 'while. _ croc - o - dile, _

G7

Can't you see you're in my way, now? Don't you know you cramp my

1 C6 N.C. 2 C C6

style? When I thought of what she style? _____

SHADOW DANCING

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

Moderately

Gm7 F Ebmaj7

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 Ebmaj7 F

tell - ing you _ no lies _ and I was lov - ing you. _ When the words _ are said, ba - by, I
 do - ing you _ no harm _ and I was lov - ing you. _ Make it shine. _ Make it rain. Ba - by, I

Gm7 Cm7 F

lose my head. And in a world of peo - ple, there's
 know my way. I need that sweet sen - sa - tion of

Bbmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 D Gm7

on - ly you _ and I. _ There ain't noth - ing come _ be - tween us in the end.
 liv - ing in _ your love. _ I can't breathe when you're _ a - way. It pulls me down.

Cm7 F Bbmaj7 Gm7 Cm7

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 -
 I leave it up _ to you. _ }

ing: ba - by, you do it right. Give me more. Drag _ me a -

1 D 2 D.S. and Fade

cross the floor. Shad - ow Danc - ing. All _ this, and noth - ing more. noth - ing more.

SEPARATE LIVES

Love Theme from WHITE NIGHTS

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Words and Music by
STEPHEN BISHOP

Freely, with expression

A(add9) B7sus E(add9) C#m7 A(add9)

You called me from the room in your ho - tel all full of ro - mance for some - one you had

E(add9) A(add9) B7sus E(add9) 3 E(add9)/G#

met, and tell - ing me how sor - ry you were leav - ing so soon, and that you

A(add9) F#m7 B7 F#m7

miss me some - times when you're a - lone in your room. Do I feel lone - ly too?

Slowly, with expression

E/G# B/C# F#m7b5/C E B/A E(add9) F#m7b5/E

You have no right to ask me how I feel. You have no right.

to let you go. And if you lost your love for

to ask me how I feel. You have no right.

To Coda ⊕

E E(add9)/G# A/B A(add9)/C# E/G# B/C# E(add9)/G# A(add9) B7sus B7

me, to speak to me so kind. I can't go on hold - ing on to ties.

you nev - er let it show. There was no way to com - pro - mise.

to speak to me so kind. Some - day I might _

B/C# C#m7 G#m7 F#m7 A/B

now that we're liv - ing Sep - 'rate Lives.

so now we're liv - ing Sep - 'rate

C# F#m7b5/A E A(add9) G#m9

Well, I held on - Lives. Oh, it's so typ - i - cal; love

F#m7 E/G# A(add9) F#m7 E(add9)/G#

leads to i - so - la - tion. So you build that wall, so you

A(add9) B7sus C#m7 D7 F#m7b5/A D.S. al Coda

build that wall, and make it strong - er. You have no right

CODA ⊕

A(add9) A/B E(add9)/G# E(add9)/G#

find my - self look - ing in your eyes. But for

F#m11 A/B E(add9) F#m7 C#m7 G#/B# B7sus

now we'll go on liv - ing Sep - 'rate Lives. Yes, for now we'll go on liv - ing Sep - 'rate

C#m A(add9) E A(add9)/E E/G# A(add9) B7sus E(add9)

Lives.

SHATTERED DREAMS

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Words and Music by
CLARK DATCHLER

Moderate Rock tempo

Dm Am7 Bbmaj7 Gm7

So much for your prom - is - es. They died the day you let me go. _____
Woke up to re - al - it - y and found the fu - ture not so _____ bright. _

Dm Am7 Bbmaj7 Gm7

Caught up in a web of lies, but it was just too late to know. _____
I dreamt the im - pos - si - ble, but may - be things could work out _____ right. _

C G/B Bbmaj7 Gm

I thought it was you who would stand by my side. _____ }
I thought it was you who would do me no wrong. _____ } And now you've

Dm Am7 Bbmaj7

giv - en me, giv - en me _____ noth - ing but Shat - tered Dreams, Shat - tered Dreams. _

Gm Dm Am7

Feel like I could run a - way, run a - way _____ from this emp - ty

Bbmaj7 Gm9

heart. _____
heart. _____ You've

1 Dm Am/C Bbmaj7 Gm

(You said you'd die for me.) _____

2 Dm Am7/C Bbmaj7

giv - en me, giv - en me _____ noth - ing but Shat - tered Dreams, Shat - tered Dreams. _

Gm Dm Am7

Feel like I could run a - way, run a - way _____ from this emp - ty

Bbmaj7 Gm9 Ebm7 Fm/Eb Ebm7 Fm/Eb

heart. _____ From this emp - ty

Ebm7 Fm/Eb Ebm7 Fm/Eb Db Ab/C

heart. _____ I thought it was you who said they'd

Cb Abm Ebm

die for love, _____ and now you've giv - en me, giv - en me _____

Bbm7 Cb Abm

noth - ing but Shat - tered Dreams, Shat - tered Dreams. _ Feel like I could

Ebm Bbm7 Cb Abm Repeat and Fade

run a - way, run a - way _____ from this emp - ty heart. _____ You're

SHAKE YOUR LOVE

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Words and Music by
DEBORAH GIBSON

Moderately, with a beat

N.C. A Bm A Bm A Bm

Shake Your Love, — I just can't Shake Your Love. — Shake Your Love, — I

G Asus D A Bm A Bm A Bm

just can't Shake Your Love. — Shake Your Love, — I just can't shake. Shake Your Love, — I

G Asus D *Play 4 times* Bm A

just can't Shake Your Love. *clap* I'm un - der a spell — a - gain. —
Do you know why I stop — and stare — and

Bm A Bm A

Boy, I'm won - der - ing why. — This is not a game of love — but
smile when you walk by? — And how I call you up at night, — I

Bm A Em A

an e - mo - tion - al tie. — I'm try - ing to fig - ure out — my heart. — But
hang up the phone — and I cry. — If I nev - er got — to know — you so well,

Bm A/B Bm A F#

I can't of - fer you proof — of why we should nev - er be — a - part — and
may - be I — would be fine. — Ba - by, you know that I can't tell — why

Em7 A % Bm A Bm

that is the, that is the — truth. Oh. } Shake Your Love, — I just can't Shake Your Love. —
you should be, you should be — mine Oh. }

A Bm G Asus D A Bm A Bm

Shake Your Love, — I just can't Shake Your Love. — Shake Your Love, — I {just can't Shake} Your Love. —
{just can't shake.}

A Bm To Coda ⊕ G Asus D 2 G Asus D

Shake Your Love, — I just can't Shake Your Love. just can't Shake Your Love.

A G Bm A G Bm

Oo, I know what you're think - ing, I see it in — your — eyes,

A G Bm Bm/A A D.S. al Coda

you want to give our love — an - oth - er try. — I'm so glad you real - ized I can't

SHAKEDOWN

from the Paramount Motion Picture BEVERLY HILLS COP II

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All Rights for Kilauea Music and Gear Publishing Company Controlled and Administered by Famous Music CorporationWords and Music by KEITH FORSEY,
HAROLD FALTERMEYER and BOB SEGER

Bright Rock

No mat-ter what you think you've pulled — you'll find — it's not e - nough. — No mat-ter
 how the race is won — it al - ways ends the same. — An - oth - er
 town where ev - 'ry - one — is reach - in', for the top. — This is a

who you think you know, — you won't — get through. It's a giv - en L. — A. law: —
 room with - out a view — a - waits — down - town. You can shake me for — a - while; —
 place where sec - ond best — will nev - er do. It's O. K. to want — to shine, —

— some - one's fas - ter on the draw. No mat-ter where you hide — I'm com - in' af - ter you. —
 — live it up in style. No mat-ter what you do — I'm going — to take — you down. —
 — but once you step a - cross that line, no mat-ter where you hide — I'm com - in' af - ter you. —

To Coda ⊕ 1
 Instrumental No mat-ter

Shake - down, break - down, take - down; eve - ry - bod - y wants in - to the crowd - ed light. —

Break - down, take - down; you're bust - ed. — Let down your

guard, hon - ey, just — a - bout the time you think that it's al - right. — Break - down, take - down; you're bust -

- ed. — Instrumental

D.S. al Coda

CODA
 Shake - down; break - down, take - down; eve - ry - bod - y wants in - to the

crowd - ed light. — Break - down, take - down; you're bust - ed. —

G A E7 D E7

{ Shake - down, break - down; } hon - ey, just a - bout the time you think that
Let down your guard,

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

D E7 D E7 G A

it's al - right. Break - down, take - down; you're bust - ed.

SHE'S A LADY

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Words and Music by
JOHN SEBASTIAN

Moderately, with feeling

♩ D D/C# D/B D/A G A Bm7 A7 D D/C#

She's A La - dy, and I chanced to meet her in my scuf - fling days. She's A
La - dy, give her time, for she's al - lowed to change her mind, She's A

D/B D/A G A A7 Bm Bm/A

La - dy, hyp - no - tized me there that day. I came to play in my
La - dy, hap - py to say she once was mine. On - ly some - time I re -

Gmaj7 E Emaj7 E7 To Coda ⊕

u - su - al way. Hey! Float - ing a - long with a whim - si - cal twink - ling
mem - ber old times. And when she says can you guess it's a dress you

A F#m7 B7sus E Emaj7 E7

in her strange blue eyes, lin - ger with me, she said, yes, and oh,

A F#m7 B7sus B7 Asus A D.S. al Coda

the time did fly. She's a

CODA ⊕ A F#m7 B7sus E Emaj7 E7

bought for me. Would you come, zip me up and but - ton

A F#m7 B7sus B7 Esus E

up my sleeve. Oh la - dy, la - dy of la - dies,

A Amaj7 A6 F#m7 B7 E

I re - mem - ber days that felt like it was rain - ing dais - ies.

SHE BELIEVES IN ME

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Words and Music by
STEVE GIBB

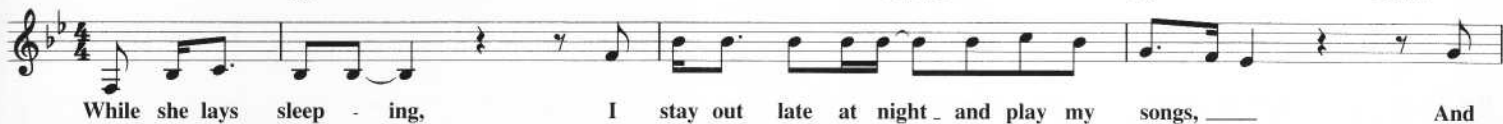
Slowly, with movement

Bb

Bb7/D

Eb

Bb/D



Cm7

F7

F/Eb

Dm7

Gm7



Cm7

F7sus

F7

Bb

Bb7/D



Eb

Bb/D

Cm7

F7

F/Eb

Dm7



Gm7

Cm

F7

Bb

F7sus



Bbsus

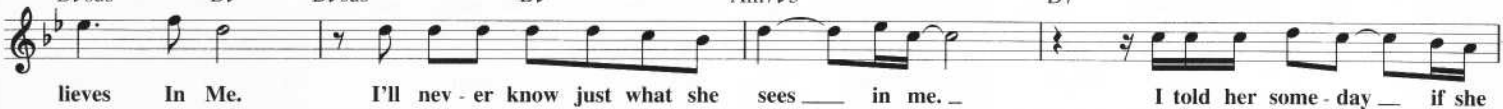
Bb

Bbsus

Bb

Am7b5

D7



Gm

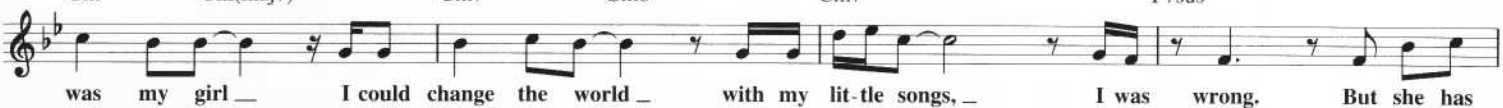
Gm(maj7)

Gm7

Gm6

Cm7

F7sus



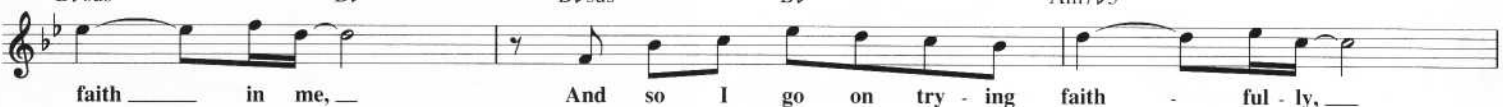
Bbsus

Bb

Bbsus

Bb

Am7b5



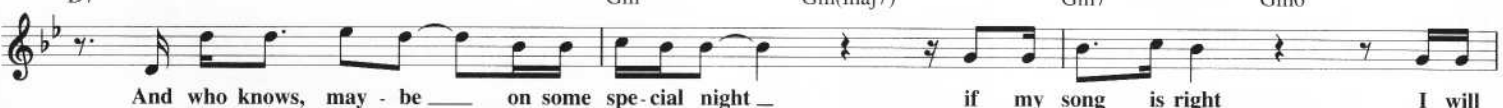
D7

Gm

Gm(maj7)

Gm7

Gm6



Cm7 F7sus Bb Bb/D

find a way, find a way. While she lays wait - ing I stum - ble to the kit - chen for a

Eb Cm7 F7 F/Eb Dm7 Gm7

bite. Then I see my old gui - tar in the night, just wait - ing for me like a se - cret

Cm7 F7sus Bb Bb7/D

friend, And there's no end. While she lays cry - ing I fumble with a mel - o - dy or

Eb Bb/D Cm7 F7 Dm7

two, Then I'm torn be - tween the things that I should do. Then she

Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb F7sus

says to wake her up when I am through God, her love is true And She Be -

Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb Am7b5 D7

lieves In Me, I'll nev - er know just what she sees in me. I told her some - day if she

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 Gm6 Cm7 F7sus

was my girl I could change the world with my lit - tle songs, I was wrong. But she has

Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb Am7b5 D7

faith in me, And so I go on try - ing faith - ful - ly, And who knows, may - be on some

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 Gm6 Cm7 F7sus

spe - cial night If my song is right I will find a way, while she

Bb Eb/Bb Ebm Bb

waits, while she waits, for me.

SHE WORKS HARD FOR THE MONEY

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Words and Music by DONNA SUMMER
and MICHAEL OMARTIAN

Moderately bright beat

She Works Hard ___ For The Mon - ey. So hard ___ for it, hon - ey.

She Works Hard ___ For The Mon - ey, so you bet - ter treat her right. ___

She Works Hard ___ For The Mon - ey. So hard ___ for it, hon - ey.

She Works Hard ___ For The Mon - ey so you bet - ter treat her right. ___

{ O - net - ta there _ in the cor - ner stands _ and she won - ders where _ she is. ___
Twen - ty - eight _ years have come _ and gone _ and she's seen _ a - lot ___ of tears. ___

And it's strange _ to her ___ some peo - ple seem to have ev - 'ry - thing. ___
Of the ones ___ who came in, they real - ly seem to need her there. ___

It's a Nine a. m. ___ on the ho - ur to hand ___ and she's wait -
sac - ri - fice ___ work - ing day ___ to day ___ for lit - tle

- ing for ___ the bell. ___ And she's look - ing real pret - ty just wait - ing for her cli - en -
mon - ey just tips for pay. ___ But it's worth ___

tele. ___ She Works Hard ___ it all ___ just to hear them say ___ that they

care. ___ She Works Hard ___ For The Mon - ey. So hard ___

for it, hon - ey. She Works Hard ___ For The Mon - ey so you bet - ter treat her right. ___

Am G Am G Am G Am F G7/F Am G Am G

She al-read-y knows she's seen her bad times.

Am G Am F G7/F Am G Am G Am G Am

She al-read-y knows these are the good times.

Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7 F/G D.S. and Fade

She'll nev-er sell out. She nev-er will, not for a dol-lar bill. She Works Hard

SILHOUETTES

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Words and Music by FRANK C. SLAY JR. and BOB CREWE

Moderately

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

Took a walk and passed your house late last night, All the shades were pulled and drawn way down
Lost con-trol, and rang your bell, I was sore, "Let me in, or else I'll beat down your

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm

tight; From with-in a dim light cast two Sil-hou-ettes on the shade, Oh, what a love-ly
door." When two stran-gers, who had been two Sil-hou-ettes on the shade said to my shock, "You're

Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

cou-ple they made. Put ^{his} arms a-round your waist, held you
on the wrong block." Rushed down to your house with wings on my

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm

tight, Kiss-es I could al-most taste in the night, Won-dered why I'm not the
feet, loved you like I've nev-er loved you my sweet, Vowed that you and I would

Gm C7 F Dm

{guy/girl} whose sil-hou-ette's on the shade I could-n't hide the tears in my eyes. Ah,
be two Sil-hou-ettes on the shade all of our days, two

Gm C7 F D7 Gm C7 F

Sil-hou-ettes on the shade.

F Dm Gm C7 F D7

Ah

SHINING STAR

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Words and Music by MAURICE WHITE,
PHILIP BAILEY and LARRY DUNN

Slowly and strong

E7#9

When you wish up - on a star, your dreams will take you ver - y far.

But, when you wish up - on a dream, life ain't al - ways what it seems.

What d'you see on night so clear, in the sky so ver - y dear.

A7 D9 G13 C9

You're a Shin - ing Star, no mat - ter who you are, shin - ing

A7 D9 G13 C9 N.C. E7#9

bright to see, what you could tru - ly be.

N.C. E7#9 E7 G#13 A13 Bb13 B13 C13 C#13

D13 Eb13 E7#9

Shin - ing Star come in - to view, shine -
Found I had to stand a - lone, bless -

its watch - ful light on you. Give you strength to car - ry on,
it, now, I've got my own. So, if you find your - self in need,

make your bod - y big and strong. Born a man - child of the sun,
why don't you lis - ten to these words of heed: Be you giant or grain of sand,

1 2

saw my work had just be - gun. You're a
words of wis - dom are, "Yes I can."

A7 D9 G13 C9

Shin - ing Star, no mat - ter who you are; shin - ing

A7 D9 G13 Repeat ad lib. and Fade

bright to see, what you could tru - ly be. You're a

THE SHOOP SHOOP SONG

(It's in His Kiss)

Featured in the Motion Picture MERMAIDS

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Words and Music by
RUDY CLARK

Moderately bright

E7 D7 E7 F#7

Does he love me I wanna know. How can I tell if he loves me so? (Is it

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7

in his eyes? Oh no, you'll be deceived. (Is it in his eyes?) Oh no, in his (face?) No no, that's just his charm. (In his warm embrace?) No, la la la (etc.)

Bm7 E7 A F#m7 Bm7 E7

you'll make believe. If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his that's just his arm. If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his

A D E7 F#7 A C#7

kiss. (Is it That's where it is. Hug him and squeeze

F#m7 B7

him tight, and find out what you wanna 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, tru-ly }

Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7

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

A F#m7 Bm7 E7 To Coda ⊕ A D

wan-na know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss.

E F#7 D.S. al Coda (2nd ending)

CODA A D E7 Repeat and Fade

kiss. (That's where it is.) It's in his

SHOP AROUND

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Words and Music by BERRY GORDY
and WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON JR.

Ad lib.

When I be-came of age my moth-er called me to her side, she said, "Son, you're grow-ing up now pret-ty

Moderately bright

soon you'll take a bride." And then she said, "Just be-cause you've be-come a young man now, there's still some things that you there's some things that I want you to know now. Just as sure as the

don't un-der-stand now; be-fore you ask some girl for her hand, now _ keep your free-dom for as
winds gon-na blow now wom-en come and the wom-en gon-na go, now _ be-fore you tell 'em that you

long as you can now." } My ma-ma told me, "You bet-ter Shop A-round, oh
love 'em so now." }

yeah, you bet-ter Shop A-round." (shop, Shop A-round) Ah, _____ round)

A-try to get your-self a bar-gain son. _____ Don't be sold on the ver-y first one. _____

A-pret-ty girls come a dime a doz-en, a-try to find one who's gon-na give you true lov-in'.

Be-fore you take a girl and say I do now, make sure she's in love with-a you now." *To Coda* ⊕

My ma-ma told me, "You bet-ter Shop A-round." *N.C.*

Instrumental *Play 3 times* G *N.C.* Oo _____ yeah. _____ *D.S. al Coda*

CODA ⊕

Make sure that her love is true now. I hate to see you feel-in' sad and blue now." _

My ma-ma told me, "You bet-ter Shop A-round. (Shop A-round) *Repeat and Fade*

THE SIGN

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Words and Music by buddha, joker,
jenny and linn

Reggae pop

G Em C D G Em

(I.) I got a new life. You'd hard-ly rec-og-nize me. I'm so glad. How could a per-son
(I.) un-der the pale moon for so man-y years I won-dered who you are. How could a per-son

C D G Em C D G Am

like me check on you? Why do I both-er when you're not the one for me?
like you bring me joy un-der the pale moon, where I see a lot of stars?

D G Em C D

Is e-nough e-nough? I saw The Sign and it o-pened up my eyes. I saw The Sign.

G Em C D G Em

Life is de-mand-ing with-out un-der-stand-ing. I saw The Sign and it

C D G Em

o-pened up my eyes. I saw The Sign. No one's gon-na drag you up to get

C D C D Gm Eb F

in-to the light where you be-long. (But where do you be-long?)

Gm Eb F Gm Eb F | 1 Gm Eb D | 2 Gm Eb F

Gm Eb F Gm Eb F Gm Eb F Gm Eb N.C.

G Em C D G Em

I saw The Sign and it o-pened up my mind. And I am hap-py now liv-in' with-out you. I

C D G Em C D

loved you, oh, oh, oh. I saw The Sign and it o-pened up my eyes. I saw The Sign.

G Em C D G Em

No one's gon-na drag you up to get in-to the light where you be-long. (I saw The Sign. I

C D G Em C D G Em

saw The Sign.) I saw The Sign. (I saw The Sign. I saw The Sign.) (I saw The Sign.)

C D G Em C D N.C.

I saw The Sign and it o-pened up my eyes. I saw The Sign.

I saw The Sign.)

SIMPLY IRRESISTIBLE

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Words and Music by
ROBERT PALMER

Hard Rock beat

How can it be per-mis-si-ble? She com-pro-mise my prin-ci-ple.
lov-ing is so pow-er-ful. It's sim-ple un-a-void-a-ble.
meth-ods are in-scru-ta-ble! The proof is ir-re-fu-ta-ble.

Yeah, yeah. _____
Whoa, whoa. _____

That kind of love is myth-i-cal;
The trend is ir-re-vers-i-ble,
She's so com-plete-ly kiss-a-ble,

she's an-y-thing but typ-i-cal. _____ She's a
the wom-an is in-vin-ci-ble. _____ She's a
our lives are in-di-vis-i-ble. _____ She's a

craze you'd en-dorse; she's a pow-er-ful force. _____ You're o-bliged to con-form, _____ when there's
nat-ur-al law _____ and she leaves me in awe. _____ She de-serves the ap-plause. _____ I sur-
craze you'd en-dorse; she's a pow-er-ful force. _____ You're o-bliged to con-form, _____ when there's

no oth-er course. _____ She used to look good to me, _____ but now I find her _____
ren-der be-cause _____ she used to look good to me, _____ but now I find her _____
no oth-er course. _____ She used to look good to me, _____ but now I find her _____

Sim-ple Ir-re-sist-i-ble, Sim-ple Ir-re-sist-i-ble.

Her She's so fine, there's no tell-ing where the
To Coda ⊕

mon-ey went She's all mine, there's no oth-er way to go. _____

She's un-a-void-a-ble, I'm backed a-gainst the wall. She gives me feel-ings that I
nev-er felt be-fore. _____ I'm break-ing prom-is-es, she's break-ing ev-'ry law.

She used to look good to me, now I find her Sim-ple Ir-re-sist-i-ble,
Sim-ple Ir-re-sist-i-ble.

Her Sim-ple Ir-re-sist-i-ble.

D.S. al Coda (2nd ending) CODA ⊕

SIXTEEN TONS

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Words and Music by
 MERLE TRAVIS

Moderately

Em

Some peo - ple say a man is made out of mud — A poor man's made out of
 born — one — morn - in' when the sun did - n't shine — I picked up my shov - el and I

mus - cle and the blood Mus - cle and blood Tons and of skin number and bones. — A
 walked to the mine. I load - ed Six - teen Tons of number nine coal and the

C7 Em Em

mind that's weak and a back that's strong. You load } Six - teen Tons, what do you get? — An -
 straw - boss — said "Well - a bless my soul." You load }

oth - er day old - er and deep - er in debt. — Saint Pe - ter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. — I

Em

owe — my soul to the com - pa - ny store. — I was —

SLEEPWALK

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Words and Music by SANTO FARINA,
 JOHN FARINA and ANN FARINA

Slowly

C Am Fm G7 C Am Fm G7 C Am

Fm G7 C Am Dm7 G7 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

SIXTEEN CANDLES

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Words and Music by LUTHER DIXON
 and ALLYSON R. KHENT

Slowly

B \flat 7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab B \flat 7

Six - teen Can - dles _____ make a love - ly sight _____ But not as bright _____

_____ as your eyes to - night. _____ Blow out the can - dles, _____ Make your wish come

Ab B \flat 7 Fm7 B \flat 7 Eb Ab Eb Eb7

true _____ For I'll be wish - ing _____ that you love me too. _____ You're on - ly six -

Ab B \flat 7 Eb Bbm C7 Bbm C7

teen _____ but you're my teen - age queen. _____ You're the pret - ti - est, love - li - est girl I've ev - er

Fm7 B \flat 7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab

seen. _____ Six - teen Can - dles _____ in my heart will glow _____ for ev - er and

B \flat 7 Fm7 B \flat 7

ev - er _____ For I love you so. _____ Six - teen so. _____

| | |
|----------------------|----------|
| 1 | 2 |
| Ab Eb Eb B \flat 7 | Ab Eb Eb |

SINCERELY

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Words and Music by HARVEY FUQUA
 and ALAN FREED

Slowly, with a good beat

C9#5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

Sin - cere - ly, _____ Oh! Yes, _____ Sin - cere - ly, _____ 'Cause I love you so _____

F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 C7#5 F6 Dm7

dear - ly, _____ Please say _____ you'll be mine. _____ Sin - cere - ly, _____

Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7

_____ Oh, you know _____ how I love you, _____ I'll do an - y - thing _____ for _____ you, _____

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 Abdim F7 Bb6 Bbm6

Please say you'll be mine. Oh, Lord, won't you tell me why I

F6 Fmaj7 F9 G7 Dm7 G7

love that {fel - la} {He} does - n't want me, Oh, I'll
 {girl - ie} so, {She}

C9 C9#5 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, let {him} go. Sin - cere - ly. Oh, you know how I
 {her}

F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F6 Dm7 Gm7 C7

love you, I'll do an - y - thing for you, Please say you'll be

1 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 C9#5 2 F Dm7 Gm7 Gb7 F6

mine. Sin - mine.

SIXTEEN REASONS (WHY I LOVE YOU)

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Words and Music by BILL POST
 and DOREE POST

Moderately slow

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

One- The way you hold my hand, Two- Your laugh - ing eyes, Three- The Way you un - der - stand,
 Five- The way you comb your hair, Six- Your freck - led nose, Seven- The way you say you care,

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Four- Your se - cret sighs. They're all part of Six - teen Rea - sons, Why I Love You.
 Eight- Your cra - zy clothes. That's just the half of Six - teen Rea - sons, Why

2 C Dm7 G7 C C7 F C

I Love You. Nine- Snug - gling in the car Ten- Your wish up - on a star

D7 G7 C

Eleven- Whis - p'ring on the phone Twelve- Your kiss when we're a - lone, Thirteen- The way you thrill my heart,

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Fourteen- Your voice so neat, Fifteen- You say we'll nev - er part, Sixteen- Our love's com - plete.

C Am Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C

Those are all of Six - teen Rea - sons, Why I Love You.

SOLDIER OF LOVE

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Words and Music by CARL STURKEN
and EVAN ROGERS

Moderately F C Gsus G C F/C C G/C C

Na, na, na, na. —

F/C C G/C C

So you heard that I'm a reb - el with a heart made of stone. — I've
Love can be so heart - less when you turn out the lights. — A

got a rest - less spir - it that no - bod - y can own. — Ev - 'ry pic - ture tells a sto - ry, won't you
mu - tu - al sur - ren - der in the heat of the night. — Life's an emp - ty pic - ture when you're

Csus C G/C C

lis - ten to mine. — I'm search - ing for the an - swer, but it's so hard to find. —
liv - ing a - lone. — May - be that's the rea - son ev - 'ry heart needs a home. —

§ Gsus G G(add9) G Gsus G

1.,3. You'll see much deep - er when you read be - tween the lines. — 'Cause there's a fire — burn - ing
2. Each time I fall down I get on my feet — a - gain. — I'm gon - na win this bat - tle

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

in my — eyes. — } Like a thief in the night, who can't get e - nough. I am
in the end. — }

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

will - ing to fight, 'cause I'm a Sol - dier Of Love. Like a shot in the dark, when the

G/C C F/C C G/C C To Coda ⊕

go - ing gets rough. It's a state of the heart, — when you're a Sol - dier Of Love.

1
F/C C G/C C F/C C G/C C

Oh, ba - by, oh ba - by now. Ooh. —

2
F/C C G/C C F/C C G C

I'm a Sol - dier Of Love. I'm will - ing to fight. —

F/C C G/C C F/C C G/C C D.S. al Coda (2nd time)

CODA N.C.

Sha la la la la la, When the go - ing gets rough. Sha la la la la la, (A)

I'm a Sol - dier Of Love. Like a thief in the night, who sol - dier for your love.

can't get e - nough. I am will - ing to fight, 'cause I'm a Sol - dier Of Love. Like a

shot in the dark, when the go - ing gets rough. It's a state of the heart, when you're a Sol - dier Of Love.

Search - ing for the an - swer. But it's so, so hard to find. Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Ev - ry heart has a sto - ry, won't you lis - ten to mine. Like a

SMILE A LITTLE SMILE FOR ME

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Words and Music by TONY MACAULAY and GEOFF STEPHENS

Slowly

You real - ly should ac - cept this time he's gone for good. He'll nev - er come back now
I guess you're lone - ly now, love's com - ing to an end, But, dar - ling, on - ly now are

e - ven though he said he would So, dar - ling, dry your eyes, So man - y oth - er guys would
you free to start a - gain, Lift up your pret - ty chin, Don't let those tears be - gin,

give the world, I'm sure, to wear the shoes he wore. Oh, come on Smile A Lit - tle Smile For
You're a big girl now, and you'll pull through some - how.

Me, Rose - ma - ry, where's the use in cry - in', In a lit - tle while you'll see, Rose - ma - ry,

you must keep on try - in' I know that he hurt you bad, I know, dar - ling, don't be sad, and

Smile A Lit - tle Smile For Me, Rose - ma - ry, Rose - ma - ry.

SOMEDAY

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 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY
 and BEN MARGULIES

Moderately, with a steady beat

C#m F#m7 B C#m F#m A B C#m F#m7

B C#m F#m7 A B A B C#m B

You were so blind to let me go.
 You'll change your mind and call my name.

A(add9) B C#m B A(add9) B C#m B

You had it all but did not know. No one you'll find will ever be
 Soon as you find they're all the same and when you find your self a lone,

A(add9) B C#m B A

clos - er to all your dreams than me. Be - liev - ing the
 don't come back cry'n. You should a - have known. Be - lieve me, I'm

B C#m B A B C#m B

grass would be green - er. You told your self "I just don't need her
 not pre - tend - ing. It's not hard to pre - dict this end - ing

A B C#m B A

now." But I know you'll soon dis - cov - er you're nev - er sat - is - fied with an - y
 now 'cause I know you'll soon dis - cov - er you're need - ing me in spite of all the

G#m7 G#7 C#m F#m7 B

oth ers. } Some - day oo Some - day, the

C#m F#m7 A B C#m F#m7 B

one you gave a - way will be the on - ly one you're wish - ing for. Some - day, hey hey,

C#m F#m7 To Coda ⊕ A B 1 2 A B D.S. al Coda

boy, you're gon - na pay 'cause ba - by, I'm the one who's keep - ing score. I'm the one who's keep - ing score.

CODA

⊕ A B N.C.

I'm the one who's keep - ing score. May - be now you just can't con - ceive that there'll

ev - er come a time when you're cold and lone - ly. Ba - by, how could you ev - er be - lieve that an -

oth - er could re - place me, the one and on - ly. But when you're down in your time of need and you're

think - ing how you might be com - ing back to own me, just think - a - gain 'cause - I

won't need your love an - y - more!

Some day, — Some - day — }
Some - day — }

oo Some - day, — the one you gave a - way will be the on - ly one you're wish - ing for.

Some - day, — hey hey, — boy, you're gon - na pay 'cause ba - by, I'm the one who's keep - ing score.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

STAY

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Words and Music by MAURICE WILLIAMS

Moderately

B \flat Gm E \flat F7 B \flat Gm E \flat F7 B \flat Gm

Dance — just a lit - tle bit long - er, — Please, please, please,

E \flat F7 B \flat Gm E \flat F7 B \flat Gm E \flat F7

please tell — me that you're go - in' to. — Now your dad - dy don't mind, — And your

B \flat Gm E \flat F7 B \flat Gm E \flat F7

mom - my don't mind, — Could we have an - oth - er dance, dear. — Just - a one more,

Gm N.C. B \flat Gm E \flat F7 B \flat Gm

one — more — time. Oh, won't you Stay — just a lit - tle bit long - er, —

E \flat F7 B \flat Gm E \flat F7 B \flat

— Please let me dance, — Please say that you will. —

SOMEDAY

from Walt Disney's THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME

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Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Tenderly

D D/C# G/B F#m/A G G6 D/F# Em7(add4) A7sus A7

Some - day when we are wis - er, when the world's old - er, when we have learned,

Em7 A/C# Bm F#m/A G(add2) D/F# D/A A7sus A7

I pray Some-day we may yet live _____ to live and let live. _____

D D/C# G/B F#m/A G G6 D/F# Em7 G/A A7

Some - day life will be fair - er, need will be rar - er and greed _____ will not _____ pay. _____
Some - day our fight will be won then, we'll stand in the sun then that bright _____ af - ter - noon. _____

Em7 A(add2)/C# G/D D/F# G(add2) 1 Em6/B Bm Em7 A/G G A6

God speed this bright mil - len - ni - um on its way, let it come Some -
Till then on days when the sun is gone,

D G/B Bb+ A7sus 2 Em6/B Bm Em7 A/G G A7sus A7

day. _____ we'll hang on and we'll wish _____ up - on _____ the

D Em7 D/F# G(add2) A/B Bm

moon. _____ There are some days _____ dark and bit - ter, seems we have - n't got a prayer, _____ but a

Em7 D/F# G(add2) A/B B E E/D#

prayer for Some-day bet - ter _____ is the one thing we all share. _____ Some - day when we are

A/C# G#m/B Amaj7 A6 E/G# F#m7 B7sus B7 F#m7 B(add2)/D# B/D#

wis - er, when the world's old - er, when we have learned, I pray Some-day we may

C#m G#m7 A6 E/G# F#m7(add4) B7sus B7 E E/D# A/C# Am6/C G#m/B

yet live to live and let live. Some - day life will be fair - er, need will be

Amaj7 A6 G#m7 C#m7 F#m7 B7sus B7 F#m7 B(add2)/D# B/D# F#m/E E/G# A F#m6/C# C#m F#m7

rar - er, greed will not pay. God speed this bright mil - len - ni - um, let it come

B/A A E/B Cdim7 C#m G#m/B F#m E/G# F#m/A B7sus N.C.

wish up - on _____ the moon. _____ One day, Some - day _____ soon. _____

E E/D# A(add2)/C# G#m/B F#m/A B7sus B7 E(add2)

One day, _____ Some - day _____ soon. _____

SOMEDAY WE'LL BE TOGETHER

Words and Music by JACKEY BEAVERS,
JOHNNY BRISTOL and HARVEY FUQUA

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Moderately

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features a variety of chords including D, G, G#dim, A, G7, D, Gm, Gm6, E7, and A. The melody is simple and catchy, with a repeating chorus. The lyrics are provided for three different versions of the song. The score includes a Coda section and a 'Repeat and Fade' instruction.

1. You're far a - way from me my love,
and just as sure my, my ba - by as there are stars a -
bove, I wan - na say, I wan - na say, I wan - na say Some -
day We'll Be To - geth - er; (Yes we will, yes we will) say Some -
day We'll Be To - geth - er. (I know, I know, I know, I know, I)
Long time a - go my, my sweet thing, I made a big -
mis - take, hon - ey. I say, I
said good - bye. Oh, Oh ba - by ev - er, ev - er,
ev - er since that day now, now all I, all I wan - na do
awh is cry, cry. Oh hey, hey, hey.

CODA
day We'll Be To - geth - er. Oh, yes we will, yes we will. Some -

Additional Lyrics

2. You know my love is yours, baby
Oh, right from the start
You, you, you possess my soul now honey
And I know, I know you own my heart.
And I wanna say Someday We'll Be Together.
Yes we will, yes we will.

3. I long for you, every night,
Just to kiss your sweet, sweet lips,
Hold you ever so tight and I wanna say
Someday We'll Be Together.
Oh, yes we will, yes we will.

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

from ROBERTA

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Copyright RenewedWords by OTTO HARBACH
Music by JEROME KERN

Eb Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Eb+ Ab Ebdim Eb
 They asked me how I knew my true love was true? I of course re-plied, "Some-thing here in -

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7sus Bb7
 side, can-not be de-nied." They said some-day you'll find, all who love are

Eb Eb+ Ab Ebdim Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 blind. When your heart's on fire, you must re-al-ize Smoke Gets In Your Eyes.

B F#7 F#dim
 So I chaffed them and I gay-ly laughed, to think they could doubt my

F#7 B Abm7 Bb7 Eb
 love. Yet to-day, my love has flown a-way, I am with-out my

Bb7 Eb Bb7sus Bb7 Eb Eb+ Ab Ebdim
 love. Now laugh-ing friends de-ride, tears I can-not hide, So I smile and

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 say, "When a love-ly flame dies, Smoke Gets In Your Eyes."

SOMETHING

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Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Slowly
 F Eb G7/D C Cmaj7
 Some-thing in the way she moves,
 Some-thing in her smile she knows,
 Some-thing in the way she knows,

C7 F C/E
 at-tracts me like no oth-er lov-er.
 that I don't need no oth-er lov-er.
 and all I have to do is think of her.

D7 G Am7 G7/B Am E+

Some-thing in — the way — she woos — me. —
 Some-thing in — her style — that shows — me. — } I don't want to leave her now, you
 Some-thing in — the things — she shows — me. — }

Am/G D7 To Coda ⊕ F Eb G7/D 1 2 F Eb G7/D A

know I be-lieve and how. —

C#m/G# F#m F#m/E D G A

You're ask-ing me — will my — love grow, I don't know — I — don't know.

C#m/G# F#m F#m/E D G C D.S. al Coda

You stick a - round — now, it may show, I don't know — I — don't know.

CODA ⊕ F Eb G7/D A F Eb G7/D C

STAND BY ME

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Words and Music by BEN E. KING,
 JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

Slowly G7 C Am F

When the night — has come and the land is dark And the moon — is the

G7 C Am

on - ly — light we'll see. No, I won't be a - fraid, no — I — won't be a -

F G7 C § C

fraid just as long — as you stand, — Stand By Me. So, dar - ling, dar - ling, Stand — By

Am F G7 C

Me. Oh, — Stand — By Me, Oh, stand, — Stand By Me. Stand By Me. —

Fine C Am

If the sea — that we look up - on should tum - ble and fall Or the

F G7 C

moun - tain — should crum - ble — in the sea. I won't cry. I won't cry, no — I —

Am F G7 C D.S. al Fine

won't shed a tear Just as long — as you stand, — Stand By Me. So, dar - ling, dar - ling,

SOMEWHERE OUT THERE

from AN AMERICAN TAIL

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and MUSIC CORPORATION OF AMERICA, INC.Words and Music by JAMES HORNER,
BARRY MANN and CYNTHIA WEIL

Moderately, with expression

C(add9) Cmaj7/E C/F F/G C(add9) C/E F Dm7 G/F
 Some - where Out There be - neath the pale moon - light some - one's think - in'
 Em Am Dm7 C/E F Gsus G C(add9) Cmaj7/E C/F F/G
 of me and lov - ing me to - night. Some - where Out There
 C(add9) C/E F Dm7 G/F Em7 Am
 some - one's say - ing a prayer that we'll find one an - oth - er in that
 Dm7 C/E F/G C § F G/F
 big Some - where Out There. And e - ven though I know how ver - y
 F G/F Fmaj7 G/F F G/F
 far a - part we are it helps to think we might be wish - in' on the same bright star. And
 Ab Bb/Ab Ab Bb/Ab Ab Bb/Ab
 when the night wind starts to sing that lone - some lul - la - by it helps to think we're sleep - ing un - der -
 G C Cmaj7/E Fmaj9 F/G To Coda ⊕ C C/E
 neath the same big sky. Some - where Out There if love can see us
 F Dm7 G/F Em7 Am7 F G C D/C C D/C
 through, then we'll be to - geth - er Some - where Out There, out where dreams come true.
 C/Bb Bbmaj7 Am/Bb D/E A C#m7 A/D D/E A A/C#
 D D+ D6 A/C# Bm7 Dmaj7 C#m F#m7 Bm7 C#m D/E A D.S. al Coda
 CODA ⊕ C G/E F Dm G/F Em7 Am And
 love can see us through (love can see us through) we'll be to - geth - er Some - where
 F G C Cmaj7/E C/F G7sus C(add9)
 Out There, out where dreams come true.

SPINNING WHEEL

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Words and Music by
 DAVID CLAYTON THOMAS

Funky, moderate Rock

E7#9 A7 D7#9 G E7#9 A7 D7#9 G

What goes up must come down, Spin-ning Wheel got to go 'round.

E7#9 A7 D7#9 G D7 N.C.

Talk - in' bout your trou - bles, it's a cry - in' sin, ride a paint - ed po - ny, let the

D7#9 E7#9 A7 D7#9 G E7#9 A7

Spin - ning Wheel spin. You got no mon - ey, you got no home, Spin - ning Wheel

D7#9 G E7#9 A7 D7#9 G

all a lone. Talk - in' 'bout your trou - bles and you, you nev - er learn,

N.C. D7#9 C

Ride a paint - ed po - ny let the Spin - ning Wheel turn. Did you find your di -

Bb Ab G C

rect - ing sign on the straight and nar - row high - way. Would you mind a re -

Bb Ab G Ab/G Bb(add9)

flect - ing sign? Just let it shine with - in your mind, and show you the col - ors that are

C(add9) D9 E7#9 A7 D7#9 G

real. Some - one's wait - ing just for you,

E7#9 A7 D7#9 G E7#9 A7 D7#9 G

Spin - ning Wheel spin - ning true. Drop all your trou - bles by the riv - er - side,

N.C. E7#9 A13 D7#9 Gmaj7

ride a paint - ed po - ny, let the Spin - ning Wheel fly.

Repeat and Fade

STAYIN' ALIVE

from SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN 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 ei - ther, I real - ly try. ___ Got the

Fm7 Eb Fm

Mu - sic loud ___ and wom - en warm. ___ I've been kicked a - round ___ since I ___ was born. ___ And now it's
wings of heav - en on ___ my shoes. ___ I'm a danc - in' man ___ and I just can't lose. ___ You know it's

Bb7

all right. ___ It's O. K. ___ And you may look ___ the oth - er way. ___
all right. ___ It's O. K. ___ I'll live to see ___ an - oth - er day. ___ }

We can try ___ to un - der - stand ___ the New York Times' ___ ef - fect ___ on man. ___

Fm7

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. ___ Ah, ha, ha, ha,

Fm Eb Fm Cm7 Fm7

Stay - in' A - live. ___ Well now, I ___

Fm7 Bb7

Life go - in' no - where. ___ Some - bod - y help me. ___

Fm7 Bb7

Some - bod - y help me, yeah. ___ Life go - in' no - where. ___

Fm7 **D.S. and Fade**

Some - bod - y help me, yeah. ___ Stay - in' A - live. ___ Well, you can tell ___

STOP! IN THE NAME OF LOVE

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Words and Music by LAMONT DOZIER,
BRIAN HOLLAND and EDDIE HOLLAND

Moving and steady

Am G F G7 C F C

Stop! In The Name Of Love be - fore you break my heart. *Instrumental*

F G C C Em Gm ³

Ba - by, ba - by, I'm a - ware - of where you go each time you

A7 F G7 F G7

leave my door. - I watch you walk down the street, know - ing your oth - er love you meet. -

C G F C F

But this time - be - fore you run to her leav - ing me a - lone - to cry: - Have - n't I been

C F C Am $\frac{3}{4}$ Am G

good to you? - Have - n't I been sweet - to you? - Stop! In The Name Of Love

F G7 Am G F To Coda ⊕

be - fore you break my heart, Stop! In The Name Of Love be - fore you

G7 C F C C F G C

break my heart. Think it o - ver, think it o - ver. -

1 C Em Gm A7 F

I've known of your, your se - clud - ed nights, I've e - ven seen her may - be once or twice. But is - her -

G7 F G7 C G

sweet ex - pres - sion worth - more - than my love and af - fec - tion? This time - be - fore you leave my arms -

F C Em Gm

and rush off to - her charms: - I've tried so hard, hard to be pa - tient hop - ing you'd stop

A7 F G7 F G7 D.S. al Coda

this in - fat - u - a - tion. But each - time - you are to - geth - er I'm so a - fraid - I'm los - ing you for - ev - er.

CODA ⊕ G7 Am G F Repeat and Fade

break my heart. Stop! In The Name Of Love be - fore you

STRAIGHT UP

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Words and Music by
ELLIOT WOLFF

Moderately

Dm Bb Gm A

1. Lost in a dream; I don't know which way to
2. (See additional lyrics)

Dm Bb

go. A - let me say if you are all that you seem, then ba-by, I'm

Gm A Dm § Gm A

mov - in' way too slow _ I've been fooled be-fore; _ would - n't like _

Dm Gm A

_ to get my love caught in the slam - min' door. _ How a-bout some in - for - ma - tion please? _

CHORUS

Dm Bb

Straight Up, _ now tell _ me do you real - ly wan - na love me for - ev - er, oh, oh,

C Dm

or am I caught in hit and run? Straight Up, _ now tell _ me, is it gon-na be

Bb C

you and me to- geth - er, oh, oh, oh, or are you _ just hav - in' fun?

1,2
Dm 1st time D.C.
2nd time to next strain

3,4 Dm Bb Gm A

fun? You are so hard to read. You play hide and seek with your true in -

Dm Bb Gm A

ten - tions. If you're on - ly play - in' games, I'll just have to say: _ a

Dm N.C.

b - b - b - bye, b - b - b - b - bye. Do, do you love _ me, do you love _ me, ba - by?

1 2 D.S.

Do, do you love _ me, do you love _ me, a hey, ba - by? _ me? A-tell me ba-by!

Additional Lyrics

2. Time's standing still waiting for some small clue.
I keep getting chills when I think your love is true.
I've been a fool before;
Wouldn't like to get my love caught in the slammin' door.
How about some information, please?
(To Chorus:)

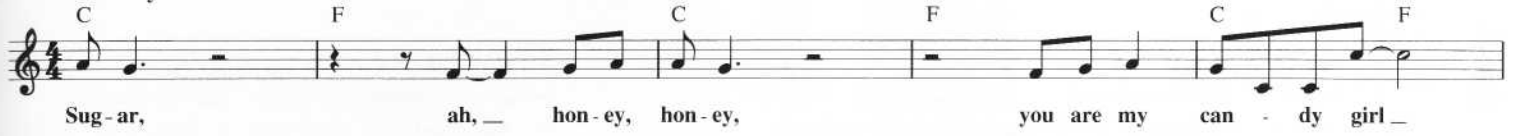
SUGAR, SUGAR

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Words and Music by ANDY KIM
and JEFF BARRY

Moderately

C F C F C F



Sug-ar, ah, hon-ey, hon-ey, you are my can-dy girl

G C F G C F C



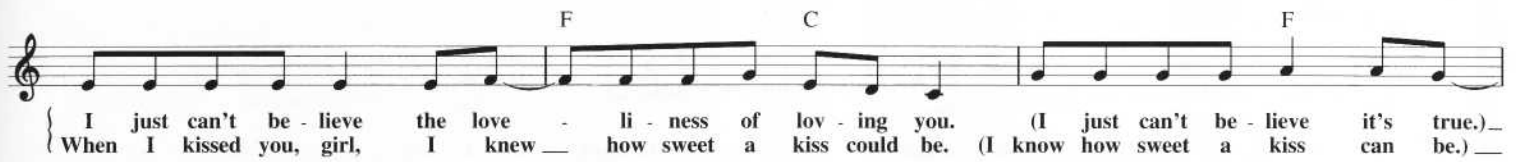
and you've got me want-ing you. Hon-ey, ah, Sug-ar, Sug-ar,

F C F G C



you are my can-dy girl and you've got me want-ing you.

F C F



I just can't be-lieve the love-li-ness of lov-ing you. (I just can't be-lieve it's true.)
When I kissed you, girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be. (I know how sweet a kiss can be.)

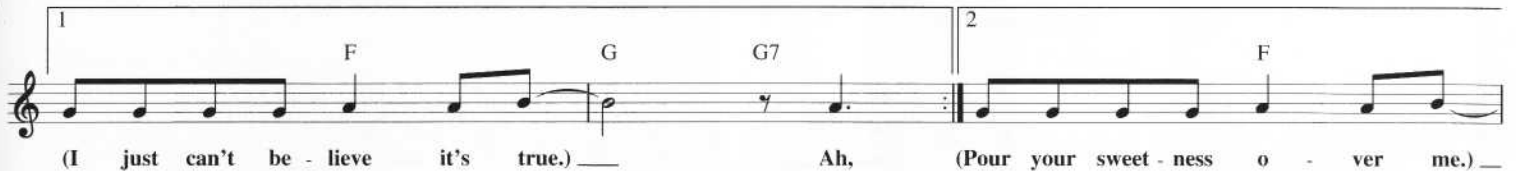
C F C



I just can't be-lieve the one to love this feel-ing to.
Like the sum-mer sun-shine, pour your sweet-ness o-ver me.

1 2

F G G7 F




(I just can't be-lieve it's true.) Ah, (Pour your sweet-ness o-ver me.)

G C F



Oh, Pour a lit-tle sug-ar on it, hon-ey.
Sug-ar.

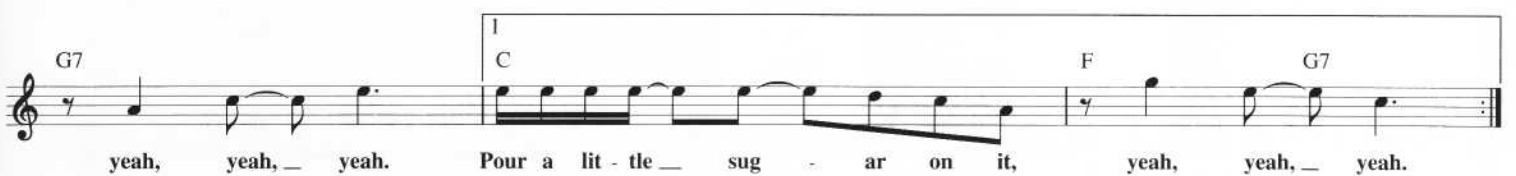
C F C F



Pour a lit-tle sug-ar on it, ba-by. I'm gon-na make your life so sweet,

1

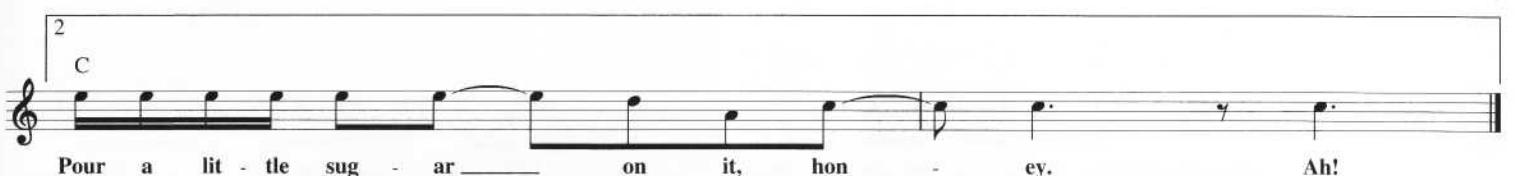
G7 C F G7



yeah, yeah, yeah. Pour a lit-tle sug-ar on it, yeah, yeah, yeah.

2

C



Pour a lit-tle sug-ar on it, hon-ey. Ah!

STUCK IN THE MIDDLE WITH YOU

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Words and Music by GERRY RAFFERTY
and JOE EGAN

Moderately

Well, I don't know why I came here to - night. — I got the feel - in' that some - thing ain't right. —
 Stuck In The Mid - dle With You — and I'm won - d'ring what it is I should do. —
 Tryin' to make some sense of it all — But I can see - it makes no — sense at all. —
Instrumental

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair — and I'm won - d'ring how I'll get down the stairs. —
 It's so hard to keep this smile from my face. — Los - ing con - trol I'm all o - ver the place. —
 Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor? — You don't think — that I can take an - y - more. —

(1.-3.) Clowns to the left of me, jo - kers to the right. Here I am, — Stuck In The Mid - dle With You. —
Instrumental

Yes, I'm — *Instrumental ends* } Well, you start - ed out with lov - in' and you found that you're a self - made man.

And you fan - cy I'll come crawl - in' slap — you on the back and say

please, — please. —
 To Coda ⊕ D.S. al Coda (with repeat)

CODA

Instrumental

And I don't know why I came here to - night. — I got the feel - in' that some - thing ain't right. —

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair — and I'm won - d'ring how I'll get down the stairs. —

A C G D

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right. Here I am, Stuck In The Middle With You.

Yes, I'm Stuck In The Middle With You. Stuck In The Middle With You.

Here I am, Stuck In The Middle With You.

THE STROLL

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Words and Music by CLYDE OTIS
and NANCY LEE

Moderate Rock beat

F6 Bb7

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

F6 C7 Bb7

Now turn a-round, ba-by, let's stroll once more
And let's go stroll-ing in won-der- I land

Bb7 F6

Stroll-ing stroll-ing Rock and roll

Bb7 C7 Bb7 F6

ing. Stroll-ing Well-a rock-a my soul How I love to stroll

Bb7

There's my love stroll-ing in the door There's my love

F6 C7 Bb7 F6

stroll-ing in the door Ba-by, let's go stroll-ing by the can-dy store.

SUMMER IN THE CITY

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Copyright Renewed

Words and Music by JOHN SEBASTIAN,
STEVE BOONE and MARK SEBASTIAN

Quickly
Cm Cm7 Abmaj7 Cm

1.,3. Hot town, Sum-mer In The Cit - y, Back o' my neck get - ting dirt - y and grit - ty.
2.,4. Cool town, eve - nin' in the cit - y, Dressed up so fine and - a look - in' so pret - ty.
Instrumental last time

Cm7 Abmaj7 Cm

Been down, is - n't it a pit - y; Does - n't seem to be a shad - ow in the cit - y.
Cool cat, look - in' for a kit - ty; Gon - na look in ev - 'ry cor - ner of the cit - y.

G G7 Cm C

All a-round, peo - ple look - in' half dead. Walk - in' on the side - walk hot - ter than a match, yeah, _
'Til 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 dif - ferent world; _ go out and find a girl _

F Bb F Bb

Come on, come on, and dance _ all night _ de - spite the heat it - 'll be al - right, _ And

Dm G Dm G

babe, don't you know it's a pit - y, the days can't be like the nights in the

Dm G Dm G

Sum - mer _ In The Cit - y, _ in the Sum - mer _ In The Cit - y. _ Sum - mer _ In The Cit - y. _

N.C.

Instrumental

Cm Cm7 Abmaj7 Cm Cm7 Abmaj7 Cm

D.C. (with repeat) then
D.C. (Instrumental) and Fade

THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR LOVE

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Words and Music by JACK BRUCE,
 PETE BROWN and ERIC CLAPTON

Moderate Rock

♩ D C D C D

It's get - ting near dawn _ when lights close their tired _ eyes, _ I'll
 with you my love, _ The light's shin - ing through _ on you, _ Yes I'm

C D C D

soon be with you, _ my love, _ to give you my dawn _ sur - prise, _ I'll
 with you, my love, _ It's the morn - ing and just _ we two, _ I'll

G F G F G To Coda ⊕

be with you, dar - ling soon, _ I'll be with you when _ the stars _ start fall - ing.
 stay with you, dar - ling, now, _ I'll stay with you 'til _ my seeds _ are dried _ up.

D C D C D A

I've _ been wait -

C G A C G A C G

- ing so _ long to _ be where _ I'm go - ing in _ The Sun - shine Of _ Your

A D C D D.S. al Coda

Love. _ I'm

⊕ CODA D C D C D A

I've _ been wait -

C G A C G A

- ing so _ long. I've _ been wait - ing _ so long. _ I've been wait -

C G A C G A

- ing so _ long to _ be where _ I'm go - ing in _ the Sun -

C G A

- shine Of _ Your Love. _

SUPERSTAR

from JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR

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ON BACKSTREET MUSIC, INC., an MCA company

Words by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

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 (Choir) C (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?

wrong) (Don't you get me wrong now) (Don't you get me

Don't you get me wrong _ Don't you get me wrong _

C7 wrong) (Don't you get me wrong now) (I on - ly want to

Don't you get me wrong _ Don't you get me wrong _

C7 know) (I on - ly want to know now) (I on - ly want to

On - ly want to know _ On - ly want to know _

know) (I on - ly want to know now) C (Choir)

On - ly want to know _ On - ly want to know _ Je - sus Christ _

F Bb F C F

Je - sus Christ! _ Who are you? What have you sac - ri - ficed? _ Je - sus Christ _ Je - sus Christ _

Bb F C F Bb F

Who are you? What have you sac - ri - ficed? _ Je - sus Christ _ Su - per - star _ Do you think you're what they

C F Bb F

say you are? — Je - sus Christ — Su - per - star — Do you think you're what they

1 C 2 C

say you are? — say you are? —

C F Bb F C Repeat and Fade

Je - sus Christ — Su - per - star. — Do you think you're what they say you are? —

SURFIN' U.S.A.

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Music by CHUCK BERRY
Lyric by BRIAN WILSON

Solid Shuffle beat

G7 C

If ev - 'ry - bod - y had an o - cean a - cross the U. S. A.
route we're gon - na take real soon

G7 C

Then ev - 'ry - bod - y'd be surf - in' like Cal - i - for - ni - a.
We're wax - in' down our surf - boards we can't wait for June.

F C

You'd see them wear - in' their bag - gies, huar - a - chi san - dals too.
We'll all be gone for the sum - mer, we're on sa - fa - ri to stay.

G7 C

A bush - y bush - y blonde hair - do Surf - in' U. S. A.
Tell the teach - er we're surf - in' Surf - in' U. S. A.

G7 C

You'll catch 'em surf - in' at Del Mar, Ven - tu - ra Coun - ty Line
At Hag - gar - ty's and Swam - i's Pa - ci - fic Pal - i - sades

G7 C

San - ta Cruz and Tress - els, Aus - tra - lia's Nar - a - bine, All o - ver Man -
San O - no - fre and Sun - set. Re - don - do Beach, L. A. All o - ver La -

F C G7

hat - tan and down Do - he - ny way. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's gone surf - in'
Jol - la, at Wai - a - me - a Bay. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's gone surf - in'

1 C 2 C

Surf - in' U. S. A. We'll all be plan - nin' out a
Surf - in' U. S. A.

SUSIE-Q

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Words and Music by DALE HAWKINS,
STAN LEWIS and ELLY BROADWATER

With a beat

Oh, Su - sie Q. oh, Su - sie Q, oh, Su - sie

Q, how I love you, my Su - sie Q, I like the way you walk

I like the way you talk; I like the way you walk, I like the way you

talk, my Su - sie Q, oh, Su - sie Q.

Chords: Eb, Ab7, Eb, Bm7, Bb7, Eb, N.C., Eb

SUSPICION

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Words and Music by DOC POMUS
and MORT SHUMAN

Moderately

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.

Ev - 'ry time you hold me I'm still not cer - tain that you care.
I can't help but think that you're meet - ing some - one else to - night.
Wait un - til I drive all these fool - ish fears out of my mind.

Though you keep on say - ing you real - ly real - ly real - ly love me.
Why should our ro - mance just a - keep on caus - ing me such sor - row?
How I hope and pray that our love will keep on grow - ing strong - er.

Do you speak the same words to some - one else when I'm not there?
Why am I so doubt - ful when - ev - er you are out of sight?
May - be I'm sus - pi - cious 'cause true love is so hard to find.

pi - cion tor - ments my heart. Sus - pi - cion keeps us a - part. Sus - pi - cion, why tor - ture me!

me! Why tor - ture me!

Chords: C, Dm, G7sus, C, Dm, G7sus, C, Am, G N.C., D7b5, G7, D7b5, G7, N.C., C, Ab7, C

SWEET HOME ALABAMA

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Words and Music by RONNIE VAN ZANT,
ED KING and GARY ROSSINGTON

Moderately slow

D C G D C G

1. Big wheels keep on turn - ing Car - ry me home to see my kin.

D C G D C G

Sing - ing songs a - bout the south - land I miss ole 'bam - y once a - gain _ (And I think it's a sin.)

D C G D C G

2. Well, I heard Mis - ter Young sing a - bout her. Well, I heard ole Neil _ put her down.

D C G D C G

Well, I hope Neil Young will re - mem - ber A south - ern man don't need him a - round an - y - how _

D C G D C G D C G

Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a, Where the skies are so blue, Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a,

D C G D C G F C

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 D.S.

blue, Sweet Home Al - a - bam - a Lord I'm com - ing home to you.

Additional Lyrics

4. Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you.