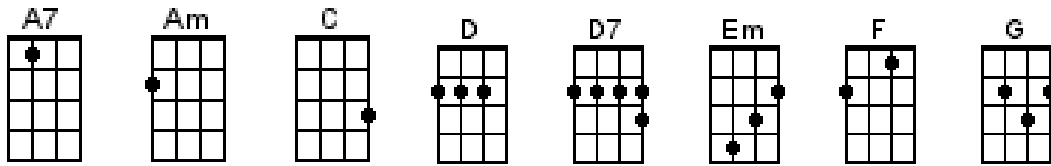


# WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

The Beatles



**INTRO:** [G]↓↓ [D]↓↓/ [Am] / [G]↓↓ [D]↓↓/ [Am] /

[G] What would you [D] do if I [Am] sang out of tune  
Would you [Am] stand up and [D7] walk out on [G] me...?  
[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song  
And I'll [D7] try not to sing out of [G] key

## CHORUS:

Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mm, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends...

(GUYS) [G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?  
(GIRLS) Does it [Am] worry you to [D7] be a-[G]lone...?  
(GUYS) [G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day  
(GIRLS) Are you [D7] sad because you're on your [G] own?

## CHORUS:

No, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mm, get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

## BRIDGE:

(GIRLS) Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?  
(GUYS) I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love  
(GIRLS) Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?  
(GUYS) I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love...

(GIRLS) [G] Would you be-[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight?  
(GUYS) Yes, I'm [Am] certain that it [D7] happens all the [G] time...  
(GIRLS) [G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light?  
(GUYS) I can't [D7] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

## CHORUS:

Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mm, get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mm, I'm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

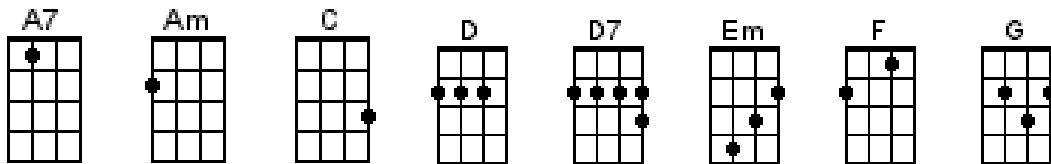
## BRIDGE:

(GIRLS) Do you [Em] need any-[A7]body?  
(GUYS) I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love  
(GIRLS) Could it [Em] be any-[A7]body?  
(GUYS) I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

## CHORUS:

Oh, I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mm, gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Oh, I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Yes, I get [F] by with a little help from my  
[C] friends with a little help from my  
[G] frie-e-e-e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[F]↓e-[G]↓ends



# Button Up Your Overcoat

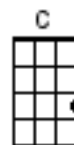
Ray Henderson, Buddy DeSylva, Lew Brown 1928

[C] [C]

[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

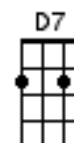
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /



[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me

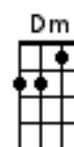


[C] Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, oo-oo

[C] Cut out sweets, oo-oo

[Am] Lay off meat [D7] oo- oo

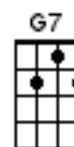
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum



[C] Wear your flannel underwear [D7] when you climb a tree

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

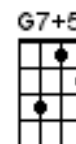
You be-[C]long to me [G7]



[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me [G7+5]↓ boop boop be doop!



[C] When you sass a traffic cop [D7] use diplomacy

Just [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me

[C] Be-[C7]ware of [F] frozen ponds [F]↓ oo-oo

[C] Stocks and bonds [C]↓ oo-oo

Per-[Am]oxide blondes [D7]↓ oo oo

[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your bank roll

[C] Keep the spoon out of your cup [D7] when you're drinking tea

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me [G7]

*(continue on p. 2)*

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

*[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free  
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self  
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /*

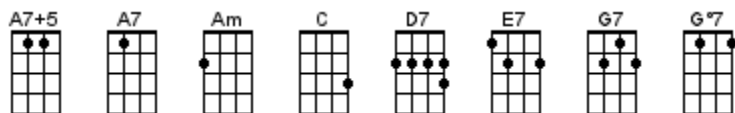
[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three  
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self  
You be-[C]long to me

[C] Don't [C7] sit on hornet's tails [F]↓ oo-oo  
[C] Or on nails [C]↓ oo-oo  
[Am] Or third rails [D7]↓ oo-oo  
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

[C] Keep away from bootleg hootch [D7] when you're on a spree  
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self  
You be-[C]↓long [F]↓ to [C]↓ me-e-e

# Shine On Harvest Moon

Bayes, Norworth 1908



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**Instrumental lead in:**

[A7+5] Snow [A7] time

[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon

So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon

For [G7] me and my [C] guy [E7]

The [Am] night was mighty [E7] dark so you could [Am] hardly see

For the [Am] moon re-[E7]fused to [Am] shine [E7]

[Am] Couple sitting [E7] underneath a [Am] willow tree

For [D7] love, they did [G7] pine

[G7] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness

So she [C] said, "I guess I'll go"

[D] Boy began to [D7] sigh

[D] Looked up at the [D7] sky

And [D] told the moon his [D7] little tale of [G7]↓ woe [Gdim7]↓ [G7]↓

Oh [A7+5] shine [A7] on

[A7+5] Shine on [A7] harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky

[G7] I ain't had no lovin'

Since [C] January [F] February [C] June or July

[A7+5] Snow [A7] time

[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon

So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon

For [G7] me and my [C] gal [E7]

**Instrumental with kazoos!**

Oh [A7+5] shine [A7] on

[A7+5] Shine on [A7] harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky

[G7] I ain't had no lovin'

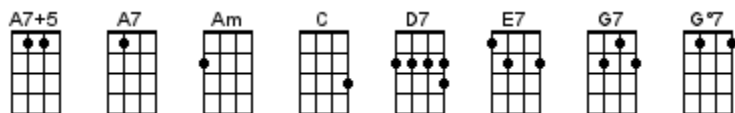
Since [C] January [F] February [C] June or July

[A7+5] Snow [A7] time

[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon

So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon

For [G7] me and my [C]↓ gal [G7]↓ [C]↓



## Iko Iko by "Jockamo" James Crawford

Shaker 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of F)

**[F]** My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[C7]** fire  
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire"  
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day  
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

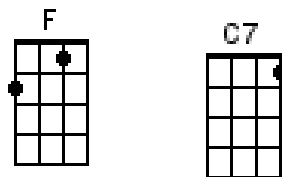
**[F]** Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un**[C7]**day  
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né  
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day  
Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

**[F]** My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the **[C7]** fire  
My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on **[F]** fire!"  
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day  
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

**[F]** See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un**[C7]**day  
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né  
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day  
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

**[C7]** Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

**[C7]** Jockamo fee na**[F]**né



# Hey, Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]  
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe  
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

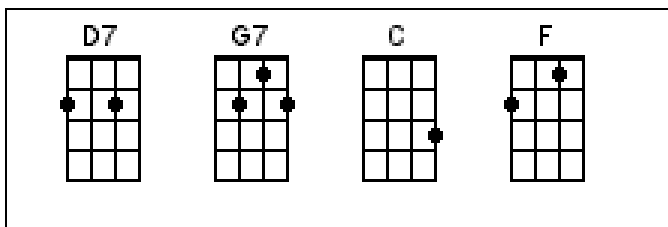
I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill  
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill  
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free  
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me  
I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady  
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken  
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence  
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents  
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age  
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]

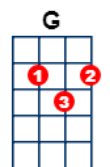
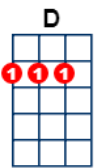
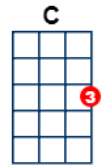


# No Particular Place to Go artist: Chuck Berry

**[G!]**

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile, my baby beside me at the **[G]** wheel.  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a **[C]** mile,  
my curiosity runnin' **[G]** wild.  
Cruisin' and playin' the radi**[D]**o.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile,  
I was anxious to tell her the way I **[G]** feel.  
So, I told her softly and sin**[C]**cere,  
and she leaned and whispered in my **[G]** ear.  
Cuddlin' more and drivin' **[D]** slow.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.



## Harmonica solo (strum along):

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile, my baby beside me at the **[G]** wheel.  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a **[C]** mile,  
my curiosity runnin' **[G]** wild.  
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-**[D]**o.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.

No particular place to **[G]** go, so we parked way out on the **[G]** Kokomo.  
The night was young and the moon was **[C]** gold.  
So, we both decided to take a **[G]** stroll.  
Can you imagine the way I **[D]** felt? I couldn't unfasten her safety **[G]** belt.

Ridin' along in my cala-**[G]** boose..still tryin' to get her belt **[G]** unloose.  
All the way home I held a **[C]** grudge..  
but the safety belt just wouldn't **[G]** budge.  
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-**[D]**o, with no particular place to **[G]** go.

## Harmonica outro (strum along):

Ridin' along in my automo-**[G]**bile, my baby beside me at the **[G]** wheel.  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a **[C]** mile,  
my curiosity runnin' **[G]** wild.  
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-**[D]**o.. with no particular place to **[G]** go.



# **Bottle of Wine – Tom Paxton/The Fireballs**

**INTRO:** [G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] aint got [G] enough  
to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

## **Chorus:**

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D] so- [G] ber  
[G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D] o-[G] ver  
([G] Let me go back and start [D] o- [G]- ver)

[G] Rambling [D] around this [C] dirty old [G] town,  
[G] singing for nickels and dimes  
[G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] aint got [G] enough  
to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

## **Repeat Chorus**

[G] Well little [D] hotel [C] older than [G] hell,  
[G] cold as the [D] dark in the [G] mine  
[G] Light is so [D] dim I [C] had to [G] grin,  
I [G] got me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

## **Repeat Chorus**

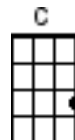
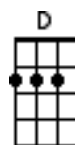
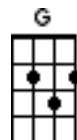
[G] Pain in my [D] head, [C] bugs in my [G] bed,  
[G] pants are so [D] old they [G] shine  
[G] Out on the [D] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet:  
[G] Buy me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

## **Repeat Chorus**

[G] Preacher will [D] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach, a  
[G] miner will [D] dig in the [G] mines  
[G] I ride the [D] rods, [C] trusting in [G] god,  
[G] hugging my [D] bottle of [G] wine

## **Ending:**

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D] so- [G] ber  
[G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D] o-[G] ver.  
[G] let me go back and start [D] o.....[G] ver...  
**[G!] [D!] [G!] (or bass walkdown)**



## Don't Fence Me In -Cole Porter

Intro: **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]**

Oh give me **[C]** land, lots of land, and the starry skies above  
Don't fence me **[G7]** in  
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love  
Don't fence me **[C]** in

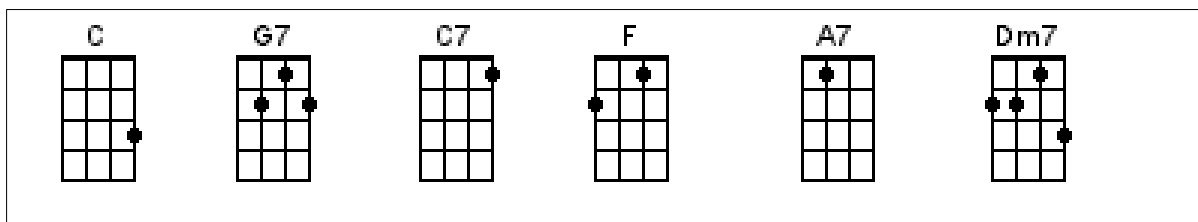
Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze  
And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees  
**[C]** Send me off for-**[C7]**ever but I **[A7]** ask you please **[Dm7]**  
**[G]** Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

\* Just turn me **[F]** loose, let me straddle my old saddle  
Underneath the western **[C]** skies  
On my cay-**[F]**use, let me wander over yonder  
Till I see the mountains **[C]** rise. **[G7]**

**[G7]** I want to **[C]** ride to the ridge where the West com-**[C7]**mences  
**[F]** gaze at the moon till I lose my senses  
**[C]** I can't look at **[C7]** hobbles and I **[A7]** can't stand fences **[Dm7]**  
**[G]** Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

*Repeat from \**

**[F]** **[C]**



# The Glory of Love -Billy Hill

Intro: **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]**

You've got to **[C]** give a little, **[G7]** take a little  
**[C]** And let your poor heart **[F]** break a little  
**[C]** That's the story of,  
**[G]** That's the glory of **[C]** love **[G7]**

You've got to **[C]** laugh a little, **[G7]** cry a little  
**[C]** Before the clouds roll **[F]** by a little  
**[C]** That's the story of,  
**[G]** That's the glory of **[C]** love **[C7]**

*Bridge:*

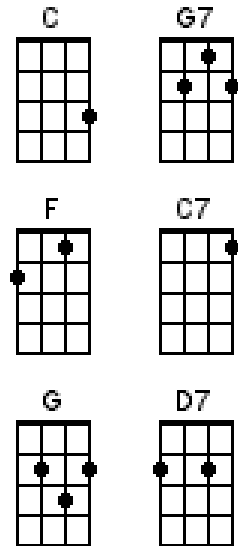
*As **[F]** long as there's the two of us  
We've got the **[C]** world and all its charms  
And **[F]** when the world is through with us  
**[D7]** We've got each other's arms. **[G7]***

You've got to **[C]** win a little, **[G7]** lose a little  
**[C]** And always have the **[F]** blues a little  
**[C]** That's the story of,  
**[G]** That's the glory of **[C]** love **[C7]**

*Bridge:*

*As **[F]** long as there's the two of us  
We've got the **[C]** world and all its charms  
And **[F]** when the world is through with us  
**[D7]** We've got each other's arms. **[G7]***

You've got to **[C]** win a little, **[G7]** lose a little  
**[C]** And always have the **[F]** blues a little  
**[C]** That's the story of,  
**[G]** That's the glory of,  
**[C]** That's the story of,  
**[G]** That's the glory of **[C]** love



# Breezy Afternoon - Parody by Jack H. & Patty D.

Originally Sunny Afternoon by The Kinks

INTRO NOTE RIFF ON [Dm] and [A7]:

	Dm	Dm	A7	A7
A	-5-5-3-3-	-2-2-1-1-	-0-0-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----3-3-	-1-1-0-0-

[Dm] ↓↓↓↓/[Dm] ↓↓↓↓

The [Dm] wind has shaken all [C] my trees  
And [F] left me with a ton [C] of leaves  
[A] Blame it on this [A7] breezy after-[Dm]noon  
And I can't [C] watch the game, all [F] this rakin's [C] left me lame  
[A] All I've got's this [A7] breezy after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from these [G7] leav....es [G7]  
I got [C7] 16 bags help me help me [F] plea....se [A7]  
And I'd [Dm] like to go and [G7] have a beer  
[Dm] but the end is [G7] nowhere near  
[F] Rakin' on a [A7] breezy after-[Dm]noon [A7]

Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]  
Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]  
Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]

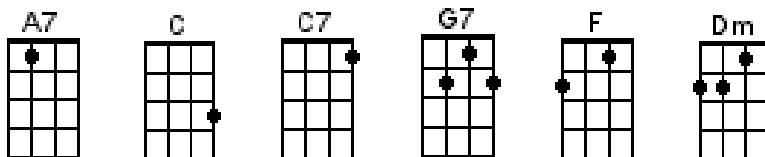
[Dm] Late sunrise and [C] early sets  
[F] Curling up with [C] all my pets  
[A] Temp'ture's dropped and [A7] I'm in shock and [Dm] frozen  
Now I'm [C] sitting here, [F] sipping on my [C] pumpkin beer  
[A] Whatever happened to [A7] summer after-[Dm] noons [Dm]

[D7] Save me save me save me pumpkin [G7] lat....tes [G7]  
I've [C7] gained 16 pounds and it's not Thanksgiving [F] day [A7]  
And I [Dm] eat my chips so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] And I don't eat no [G7] celery  
[F] Grazin' on a [A7] breezy after-[Dm]noon [A7]

Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]  
Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]  
Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]

**[D7]** Save me, save me, save me from these **[G7]** leav....es **[G7]**  
 I got **[C7]** 16 bags help me help me **[F]** please **[A7]**  
 And I'd **[Dm]** like to go and **[G7]** have a beer  
**[Dm]** but the end is **[G7]** nowhere near  
**[F]** Blame it on a **[A7]** breezy after-**[Dm]**noon **[A7]**

Miss the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]**  
 Miss the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]**  
 Miss the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]**  
 Miss the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]**  
 Miss the **[Dm]** summertime **[A7]** / **[Dm]**↓



# California Dreaming - Mamas & The Papas / John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

All the leaves are [Am] brown  
([G] leaves are [F] brown)  
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray  
(and the sky is [E7] grey)  
I've been for a [C] walk  
(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)  
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day  
(on a winter's [E7] day)  
I'd be safe and [Am] warm  
(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)  
If I [G] was in L. [E7sus4] A.  
(if I was in L. [E7] A.)

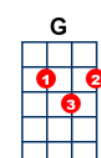
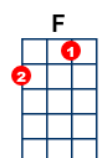
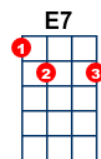
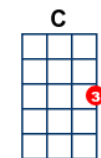
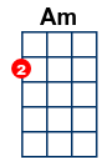
California [Am] dreamin'  
(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]  
I passed a [G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]  
Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees  
(got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)  
And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray  
(I pretend to [E7] pray)  
You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold  
(preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)  
He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay  
(knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)  
California [Am] dreamin'  
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

All the leaves are [Am] brown  
([G] leaves are [F] brown)  
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray  
(and the sky is [E7] grey)  
I've been for a [C] walk  
(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)  
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day  
(on a winter's [E7] day)  
I'd be safe and [Am] warm  
(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)  
If I [G] was in L. [E7sus4] A.  
(if I was in L. [E7] A.)

California [Am] dreamin'  
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day  
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day  
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



# Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977

**INTRO:** [G] / [C] / [D7] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake  
[G] All of those tourists covered with [D7] oil [D7]  
[D7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing  
[D7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to [G] boil [G7]

**CHORUS:**

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]  
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]  
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame  
But I [D7] know..., it's nobody's [G] fault [G]

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season  
[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]  
[D7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie  
[D7] How it got here, I haven't a [G] clue [G7]

**CHORUS:**

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]  
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]  
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame  
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

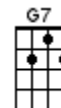
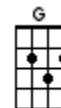
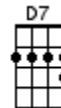
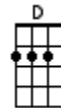
**INSTRUMENTAL:**

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all [G] season  
[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]  
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D7]↓man to [C]↓ blame  
Now I [D7] think..., hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top  
[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [D7] home [D7]  
[D7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
[D7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang [G] on [G7]

**CHORUS:**

[C] Wastin' a-[D7]way again in Marga-[G]itaville [G7]  
[C] Searching for my [D7] lost shaker of [G] salt [G7]  
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame  
But I [D7] know, it's my own damned [G] fault [G7] yes and  
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there's a [G]↓ wo-[D]↓man to [C]↓ blame  
And I [D7] know..., it's my own damned [G] fault [C] / [D7] / [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓



## Teach Your Children

Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[G]** You **[G]** who are on the **[C]** road **[C]**

Must have a **[G]** code **[G]** that you can **[D]** live by **[D7]**↓

**[G]** You, who are on the **[C]** road **[C]**

Must have a **[G]** code, that you can **[D]** live by **[D7]**

And **[G]** so, become your-**[C]**self **[C]**

Because the **[G]** past, is just a **[D]** goodbye **[D]**

**[G]** Teach, your children **[C]** well **[C]**

Their father's **[G]** hell, did slowly **[D]** go by **[D7]**

And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams **[C]**

The one they **[G]** picks, the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

**[G]** Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why

If they **[C]** told you, you would **[G]** cry

So just **[G]** look at them and **[Em]** sigh **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]**↓

And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

**[C]** / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[D7]**↓

### **Part 1:**

And **[G]** you **[G]** of tender **[C]** years

**[C]** Can't know the **[G]** fears **[G]** that your elders **[D]** grew by

**[D7]** And so please **[G]** help **[G]** them with your **[C]** youth **[C]**

They seek the **[G]** truth **[G]** before they **[D]** can die **[D]**

### **Part 2:**

**[G]** Can you **[G]** hear? **[C]** Do you **[C]** care?

**[G]** Can you **[G]** see that you **[D]** must be **[D7]** free to

**[G]** Teach your **[G]** children what **[C]** you be-**[C]**lieve in and

**[G]** Make a **[G]** world that **[D]** we can **[D]** live in

**[G]** Teach, your parents **[C]** well **[C]**

Their children's **[G]** hell, will slowly **[D]** go by **[D7]**

And **[G]** feed, them on your **[C]** dreams **[C]**

The one they **[G]** picks the one you'll **[D]** know by **[D]**

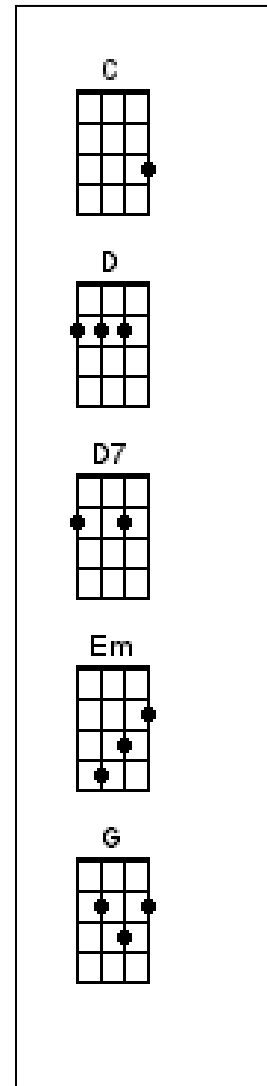
**[G]** Don't you ever ask them **[C]** why

If they **[C]** told you, you would **[G]** cry

So just **[G]** look at them and **[Em]** sigh **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D7]**↓

And know they **[G]** love you **[G]**

**[C]** / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[G]** / **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓





# Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

artist:Joan Baez writer:Robbie Robertson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFA5JgwdEy4> Capo 1

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is my name and  
I [F] drove on the Danville [Am] Train  
'Til [C] so much [Am] cavalry came and  
[F] tore up the tracks a-[Am]gain  
[F] In the winter of [C] '65,  
We were [Am] hungry, just [F] barely alive  
[Am] I took the train to [F] Richmond myself  
It was a [C] time I re-[Am]member oh so [D] well [D7]

Chorus:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Am] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Am] people were singin'  
They went [C] na...na-na [Am] na-na-na na...  
[D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [F]

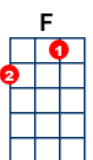
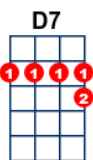
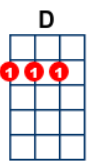
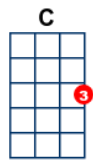
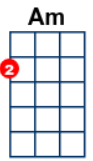
[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee  
When [F] one day she said to [Am] me  
[C] "Virgil, [Am] quick come see  
[F] There goes the Robert E. [Am] Lee!"  
Now [F] I don't mind [C] choppin' wood, and  
I [Am] don't care if the [F] money's no good  
You [Am] take what you need and you [F] leave the rest  
But they should [C] never have [Am] taken the very [D] best [D7]

Chorus

[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me [F] I'm a working [Am] man  
[C] And like my brother be-[Am]fore me [F] I took a rebel [Am] stand  
He was [F] just eighteen, [C] proud and brave  
But a [Am] Yankee laid him [F] in his grave  
I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet  
You can't [C] raise a Caine back [Am] up when he's in de-[D]feat [D7]

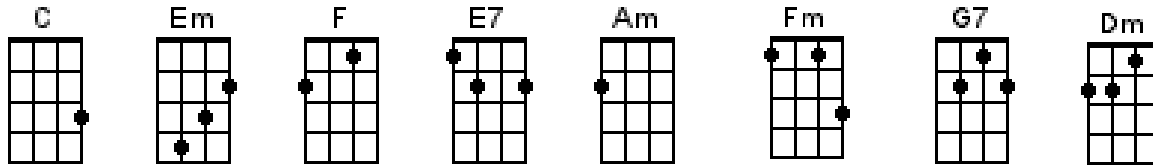
Chorus

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down, when all the [Am] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down and all the [Am] people were singin'  
They went [C] na na-na [Am] na-na-na na [D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]



# What a Wonderful World

Louis Daniel Armstrong- Songwriters: George Weiss / Robert Thiele



Intro:

**[Am]** And I **[Fm7]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[F]** **[G7]**

I see **[C]** trees of **[Em]** green, **[F]** red roses **[Em]** too  
**[Dm]** I see them **[C]** bloom for **[E7]** me and **[Am]** you  
And I **[Fm7]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[F]** **[G7]**

I see **[C]** skies of **[Em]** blue and **[F]** clouds of **[Em]** white  
**[Dm]** The bright blessed **[C]** day, the **[E7]** dark sacred **[Am]** night  
And I **[Fm7]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

**[G7]** The colors of the rainbow so **[C]** pretty in the sky  
Are **[G7]** also on the faces of **[C]** people going by  
I see **[Am]** friends shaking **[Em]** hands saying **[Am]** how do you **[Em]** do  
**[Am]** They're really **[Em]** saying **[F]** I love **[G7]** you

I hear **[C]** babies **[Em]** crying, **[F]** I watch them **[Em]** grow  
**[Dm]** They'll learn much **[C]** more than **[E7]** I'll ever **[Am]** know  
And I **[Fm7]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

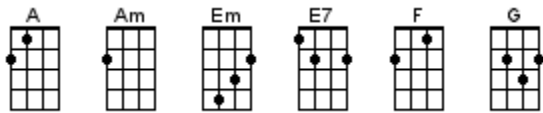
**[G7]** The colors of the rainbow so **[C]** pretty in the sky  
Are **[G7]** also on the faces of **[C]** people going by  
I see **[Am]** friends shaking **[Em]** hands saying **[Am]** how do you **[Em]** do  
**[Am]** They're really **[Em]** saying **[F]** I love **[G7]** you

I hear **[C]** babies **[Em]** crying, **[F]** I watch them **[Em]** grow  
**[Dm]** They'll learn much **[C]** more than **[E7]** I'll ever **[Am]** know  
And I **[Fm7]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[A7]**....  
And I **[F]** think to myself .....**[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

# Happy Together

LEAD

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do  
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right  
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight  
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]-double strums, 4 beats. /

If I should [Am] call you up, invest a dime  
And you say you be-[G]long to me, and ease my mind  
Imagine how the [F] world could be, so very fine  
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums, 4 beats /

## CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life  
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

## CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life  
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

## CHORUS:

[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah  
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

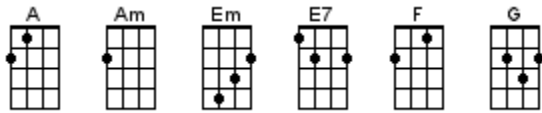
[Am] Me and you, and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather  
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether  
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether  
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]↓

# Happy Together

## BACK-UP

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do

[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right  
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight  
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

[Am] Call you [Am] up [G] ease my [G] mind  
[F] Very [F] fine / [E7] / [E7] /

### CHORUS:

[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah  
[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah

[Am] You and [Am] me [G] had to [G] be  
[F] You for [F] me / [E7] / [E7] /

### CHORUS:

[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah  
[A] Aaaah [Em] aaaah [A] aaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah

### <Harmony>

[Am] Me and you, and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7] /

### CHORUS:

[A] Baaah baaah [Em] baaah ba-ba [A] baaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah  
[A] Baaah baaah [Em] baaah ba-ba [A] baaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaa-[G]aah

[Am] Aah, aah [Am] aaaah  
[G] Aah, aah [G] aaaah  
[F] Aah, aah [F] aaaah

[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]oooo  
[E7] Oo-oo-oo-[Am]oooo

[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah  
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah

[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah  
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah

[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah  
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah

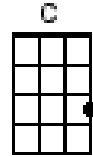
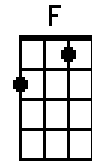
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [A]↓ baaaah

## JAMBALAYA\_-Hank Williams and Moon Mullican

Goodbye **[F]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[C]** my oh  
Me gotta **[C]** go pole the pirogue down the **[F]** bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[C]** my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

*Chorus:*

*Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mie-o  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou*



Thibo-**[F]**deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is **[C]** buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]** dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh **[C]** my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

*Repeat Chorus:*

Settle **[F]** down, far from town, get me a **[C]** pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish in the **[F]** bayou  
Trade my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[C]** need-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

*Repeat Chorus:*

Son of a **[C]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou **[C] [F]**