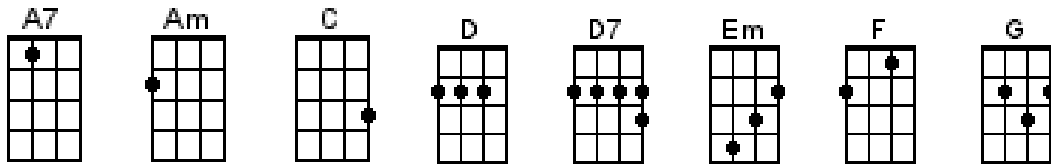


# WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

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

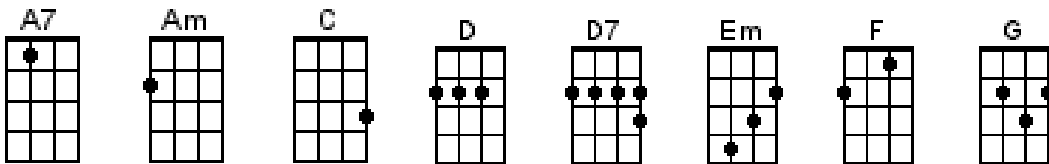
## BRIDGE:

(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

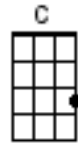
Ray Henderson, Buddy DeSylva, Lew Brown 1928

[C] [C]

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

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

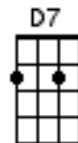
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /



[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

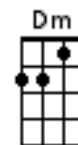


[C] Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, oo-oo

[C] Cut out sweets, oo-oo

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

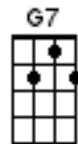
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum



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

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

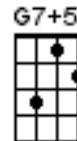
You be-[C]long to me [G7]



[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] /*

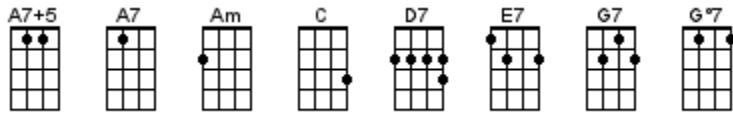
[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three  
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self  
You be-[C]long to me

[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'

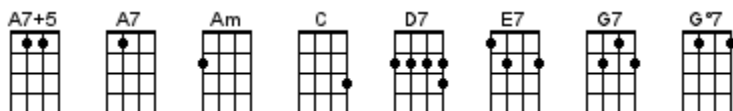
Since [C] January [F] February [C] June or July

[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

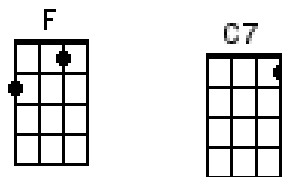
**[F]** Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un**[C7]**day  
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né  
Talkin' 'bout Hey now (*hey now*), Hey now (*hey now*), iko iko un**[C7]**day  
Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

**[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]

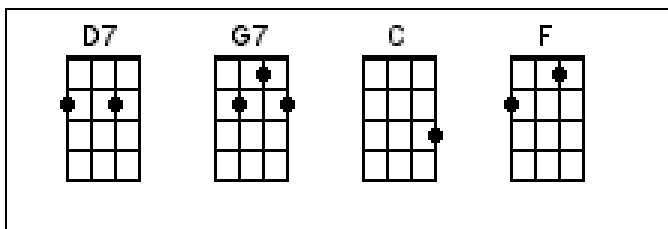
I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill  
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill  
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free  
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

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 , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XIrOMsH1JRI>

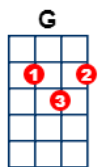
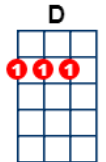
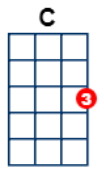
Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [C] mile,  
my curiosity runnin' [G] wild.  
Cruisin' and playin' the radi[D]o.. with no particular place to [G] go.

Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, I was anxious to tell her the way I 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.

[Ridin' along in my automo-\[G\]bile, my baby beside me at the 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 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 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.

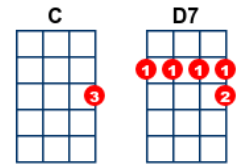


# Bottle of Wine

key:G, artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

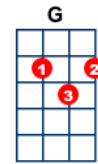
Tom Paxton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKk0Nf5n1BM> But in C Capo 5

**[G]** Times getting **[D7]** rough I **[C]** aint got e-**[G]**nough  
to get a little **[D7]** bottle of **[G]** wine



**[G]** Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get  
**[D7]** so-**[G]**ber

**[G]** Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and  
start **[D7]** o**[G]**ver



Rambling **[D7]** around this **[C]** dirty old **[G]** town  
singing for **[D7]** nickels and **[G]** dimes  
Times getting **[D7]** rough I **[C]** aint got e-**[G]**nough  
to get a little **[D7]** bottle of **[G]** wine

**[G]** Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get **[D7]** so-**[G]**ber  
**[G]** Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start **[D7]** o**[G]**ver

Well little **[D7]** hotel **[C]** older than **[G]** hell  
cold as the **[D7]** dark in the **[G]** mine  
Light is so **[D7]** dim I **[C]** had to **[G]** grin  
I got me a little **[D7]** bottle of **[G]** wine

**[G]** Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get **[D7]** so-**[G]**ber  
**[G]** Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start **[D7]** o**[G]**ver

Pain in my **[D7]** head **[C]** bugs in my **[G]** bed,  
pants are so **[D7]** old that they **[G]** shine  
Out on the **[D7]** street I tell **[C]** people I **[G]** meet  
buy me a **[D7]** bottle of **[G]** wine

**[G]** Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get **[D7]** so-**[G]**ber  
**[G]** Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start **[D7]** o**[G]**ver

Preacher will **[D7]** preach a **[C]** teacher will **[G]** teach  
A miner will **[D7]** dig in the **[G]** mines  
I ride the **[D7]** rods **[C]** trusting in **[G]** god hugging my **[D7]** bottle of **[G]**  
wine

**[G]** Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get **[D7]** so-**[G]**ber  
**[G]** Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start **[D7]** o**[G]**ver

# 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

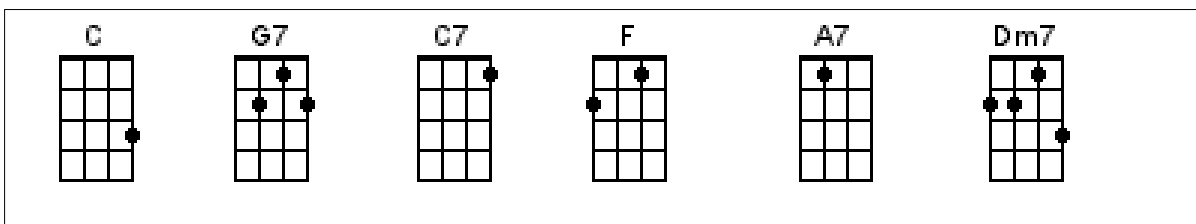
Let me be by myself in the evening [C7] breeze  
And [F] listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees  
[C] Send me off for-[C7]ever but I [A7] ask you please [Dm7]  
[G] Don't [G7] fence me [C] in.

\* 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:*

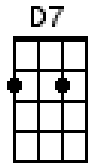
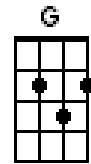
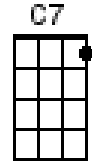
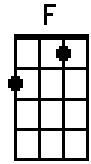
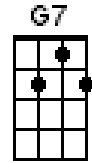
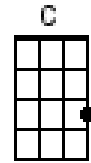
*As [F] long as there's the two of us  
We've got the [C] world and all its charms  
And [F] when the world is through with us  
[D7] We've got each other's arms. [G7]*

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 nowhere [G7] 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]

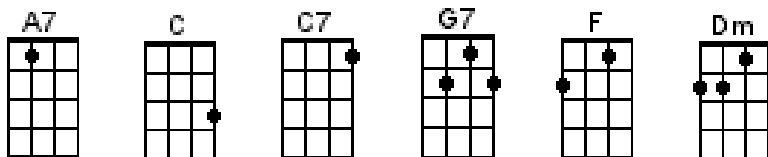
Late [Dm] sunrise and ear....ly [C] sets  
Curling [F] up with all my [C] pets  
[A] Temp'ture's dropped and [A7] I'm in shock and [Dm] frozen  
Now I'm [C] sitting here, sipping on [F] my pumpkin [C] beer  
[A] Whatever happened to [A7] summer after-[Dm] noons [Dm]

[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]

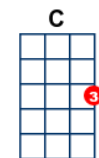
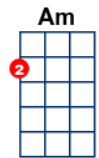
**[D7]** Save me, save me, save me from these **[G7]** leav....es **[G7]**  
 I got **[C7]** 16 bags help me help me **[F]** please **[A7]**  
 And I'd **[Dm]** like to go and **[G7]** have a beer  
**[Dm]** but the end is nowhere **[G7]** near  
**[F]** Blame it on a **[A7]** breezy after-**[Dm]**noon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

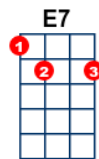


# California Dreaming - Mamas & The Papas / John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

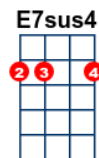
All the leaves are [Am] brown  
 ([G] leaves are [F]brown)  
 And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray  
 (and the sky is [E7]grey)  
 I've been for a [C] walk  
 (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)  
 On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day  
 (on a winter's [E7] day)  
 I'd be safe and [Am] warm  
 (I'd be [G] safe and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



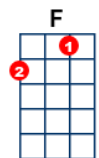
California [Am] dreamin'  
 (Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]



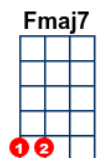
Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]  
 I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]  
 Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees  
 (got down [E7] on my [Am]knees)



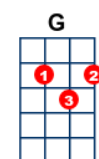
And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray  
 (I pretend to [E7] pray)  
 You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold  
 (preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)  
 He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay  
 (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)



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]

# Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977

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

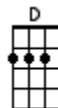


[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

[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]



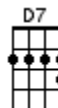
**CHORUS:**

[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]

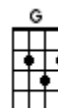


[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season

[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]



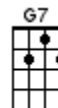
**CHORUS:**

[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]

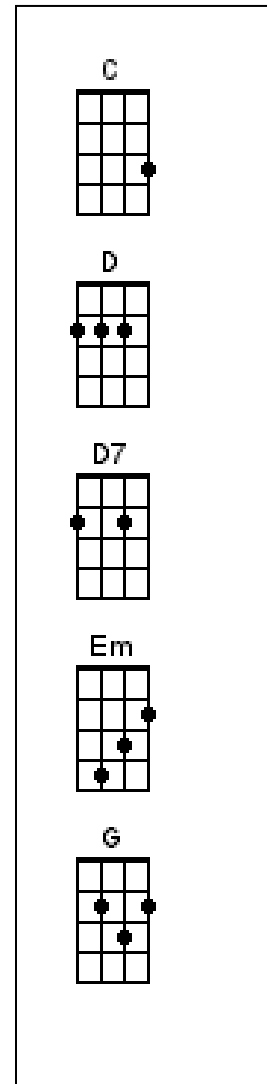
[G] Don't you ever ask them [C] why

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]↓

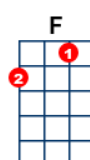
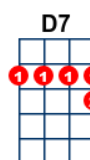
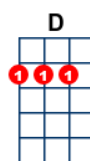
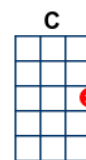
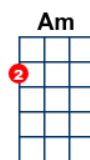


# Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

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 [Am]

[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 Armstrong.

Songwriters: George Weiss / Robert Thiele

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

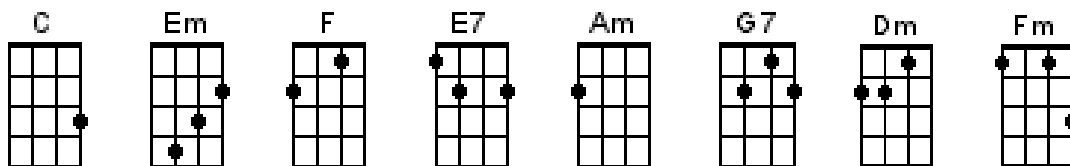
***[G7]** The colors of the rainbow so **[C]** pretty in the sky  
Are **[G7]** also on the faces of **[C]** people going by  
I see **[Am]** friends shaking **[Em]** hands saying,  
**[Am]** how do you **[Em]** do  
**[Am]** They're really **[Em]** saying **[F]** I love **[G7]** you*

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 \***[F]** think to myself **[G7]** what a wonderful world **[C]** **[A7]**....

(slower)

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

*Fm may be substituted here \**

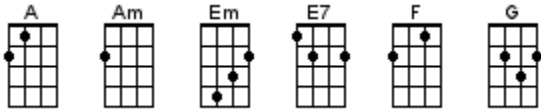




# Happy Together

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

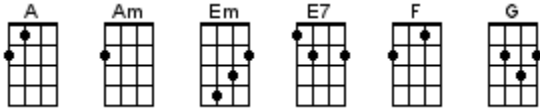
[Am] Me and you, and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether

[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] Baaaah baaaah [Em] baaaah ba-ba [A] baaaah ba-ba-ba [G] baaaah  
[A] Baaaah baaaah [Em] baaaah ba-ba [A] baaaah 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

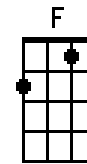
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah  
[E7] Bah bah-bah-bah [Am] bah bah-bah-bah

[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

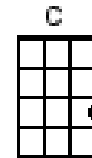
# JAMBALAYA\_-Hank Williams and Moon Mullican

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, Fontaineaux, 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]**