

L.O.V.E.

key:C, artist:Nat King Cole writer:Bert Kaempfert, Milt Gabler

Nat King Cole: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JErVP6xLZwg>

Intro:

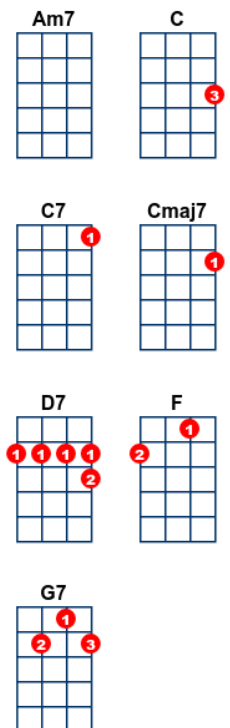
[C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me
[C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me

[C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me
[G7] O is for the only [Cmaj7] one I [Am7] see
[C7] V is very, very [F] extraordinary
[D7] E is even more than [G7] (stop) anyone that you adore can
[C] Love is [Am7] all that I can [F] give to [G7] you
[G7] Love is more than just a [Cmaj7] game for [Am7] two
[C7] Two in love can make it
[F] (stop) Take my heart and [D7] please don't break it
[C] Love was [G7] made for me and [C] you.

Instrumental :

[C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me
[C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me

[C] L is [Am7] for the way you [F] look at [G7] me
[G7] O is for the only [Cmaj7] one I [Am7] see
[C7] V is very, very [F] extraordinary
[D7] E is even more than [G7] (stop) anyone that you adore can
[C] Love is [Am7] all that I can [F] give to [G7] you
[G7] Love is more than just a [Cmaj7] game for [Am7] two
[C7] Two in love can make it
[F] (stop) Take my heart and [D7] please don't break it
[C] Love was [G7] made for me and [C] you.
[C] Love was [G7] made for me and [C] you.
[C] Love was [G7] made for me and [C] you. [G7] [C]



Please Mr. Postman- Carpenters, Beatles, Marvellettes

[G] Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman

part one

[Em] Wait! W....ait Mister Postman

part two

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

all together

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

[C] I've been waiting such a long, long time,

[D] since I heard from that boy of mine!

[G] There must be some word today [Em] from my boyfriend so far away

[C] Please Mr. Postman, look and see [D] if there's a letter, a letter for me.

[G] I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, [Em] s....o patiently,

[C] For just a card or just a letter [D] saying he's returning home to me.

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

oh [Em] yeah,

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -

[C] I've been waiting such a long time,

Whoah [D] Yeah

[D] Since I heard from that boy of mine!

[G] So many days you passed me b... [Em]-y

See the tears standing in my eyes.

[C] You didn't stop to make me feel better

[D] By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister [G] Postmaaa – aan....

[G] Mister Postman, look and see,

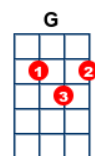
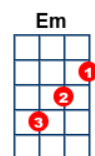
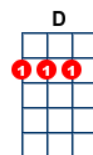
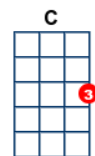
oh [Em] yeah,

[Em] Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Po – o--ostman - -

[C] I've been waiting such a long time,

Why don't you [D] check it and see , one more time for me!



X2, end in [G!]:

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute,

oh yeah, you gotta

[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute,

oh yeah, Mister [C] Postmaaa – aan....

[C] Mister Postman , look and see,

Come on and [D] deliver the letter, the sooner the better! *second time, [G!]

Hello Mary Lou -Performed by Ricky Nelson, Written by Gene Pitney & Cayet Mangiaracina

strum suggestion: down, down, up-down-up

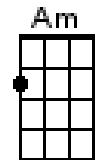
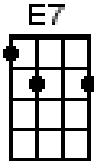
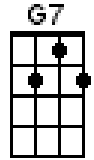
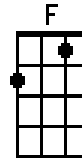
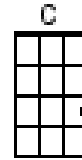
[C]

*Hel-**[C]**lo, Mary Lou, **[F]** goodbye heart*

*Sweet **[C]** Mary Lou, I'm so in love with **[G7]** you **[G7]***

*I **[C]** knew, Mary Lou, **[E7]** we'd never **[Am]** part*

*So hel-**[D7]**lo, Mary **[G7]** Lou, goodbye **[C]** heart **[C]***



You **[C]** passed me by one sunny day,

[F] flashed those big brown eyes my way

And **[C]** oooo I wanted you forever **[G7]** more **[G7]**

Now **[C]** I'm not one that gets around, I **[F]** swear my feet stuck to the ground

And **[C]** though I never **[G7]** did meet you be-**[C]**fore **[C]**

*I said hel-**[C]**lo, Mary Lou, **[F]** goodbye heart*

*Sweet **[C]** Mary Lou, I'm so in love with **[G7]** you **[G7]***

*I **[C]** knew, Mary Lou, **[E7]** we'd never **[Am]** part*

*So hel-**[D7]**lo, Mary **[G7]** Lou, goodbye **[C]** heart **[C]***

I **[C]** saw your lips I heard your voice,

be-**[F]**lieve me I just had no choice

Wild **[C]** horses couldn't make me stay a-**[G7]**way **[G7]**

I **[C]** thought about a moonlit night, my **[F]** arms around you good an' tight

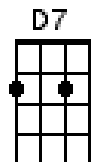
That's **[C]** all I had to **[G7]** see for me to **[C]** say **[C]**

*Hey, hey, hel-**[C]**lo, Mary Lou, **[F]** goodbye heart*

*Sweet **[C]** Mary Lou, I'm so in love with **[G7]** you **[G7]** I*

***[C]** knew, Mary Lou, **[E7]** we'd never **[Am]** part*

*So hel-**[D7]**lo, Mary **[G7]** Lou, goodbye **[C]** heart **[C]***



*So hel-**[D7]**lo, Mary **[G7]** Lou, goodbye **[C]** heart **[C]***

*Yes hel-**[D7]**lo, Mary **[G7]** Lou, goodbye **[C]** heart **[C]! [F]! [C]!***

Swinging on a Star – Bing Crosby

Intro: **[C] [F] [C] [F] [C]**

*Would you **[C]** like to swing on a **[D7]** star, Carry **[G]** moonbeams home in a **[C]** jar,
And be **[A7]** better off than you **[D7]** are? **[G7]** Or would you rather be a **[C]** mule?*

A **[C]** mule is an **[F]** animal with **[C]** long funny **[F]** ears.
He **[C]** kicks up at **[F]** anything he **[C]** hears.
His **[D7]** back is brawny but his **[G]** brain is weak.
He's **[D7]** just plain stupid with a stub-**[G]**born **[G7]** streak.
And by the **[C]** way, if you **[F]** hate to go to **[C]** school,
[D7] You may grow **[G7]** up to be a **[C]** mule.

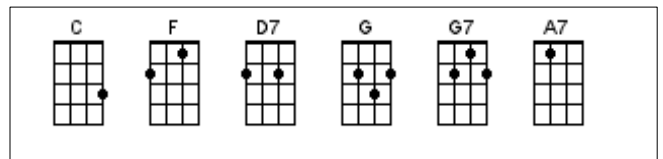
*Would you **[C]** like to swing on a **[D7]** star, Carry **[G]** moonbeams home in a **[C]** jar,
And be **[A7]** better off than you **[D7]** are? **[G7]** Or would you rather be a **[C]** pig?*

A **[C]** pig is an **[F]** animal with **[C]** dirt on his **[F]** face
His **[C]** shoes are a **[F]** terrible dis-**[C]** grace.
He **[D7]** has no manners when he **[G]** eats his food
He's **[D7]** fat and lazy and extre-**[G]**mely **[G7]** rude.
But if you **[C]** don't care a **[F]** feather or a **[C]** fig,
[D7] You may grow **[G7]** up to be a **[C]** pig.

*Would you **[C]** like to swing on a **[D7]** star, Carry **[G]** moonbeams home in a **[C]** jar,
And be **[A7]** better off than you **[D7]** are? **[G7]** Or would you rather be a **[C]** fish?*

A **[C]** fish won't do **[F]** anything but **[C]** swim in a **[F]** brook
He **[C]** can't write his **[F]** name or read a **[C]** book.
To **[D7]** fool the people is his **[G]** only thought,
and **[D7]** though he's slippery, he **[G]** still gets **[G7]** caught.
But then if **[C]** that sort of **[F]** life is what you **[C]** wish,
[D7] You may grow **[G7]** up to be a **[C]** fish

*And all the **[D7]** monkeys aren't in the **[G7]** zoo
Every **[G7]** day you meet quite a **[C]** few.
So, you **[A7]** see, it's all up to **[D7]** you. **[G7]** You can be better than you **[A7]** are.
[D7] You could be **[G7]** swingin' on a **[C]** star!*



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

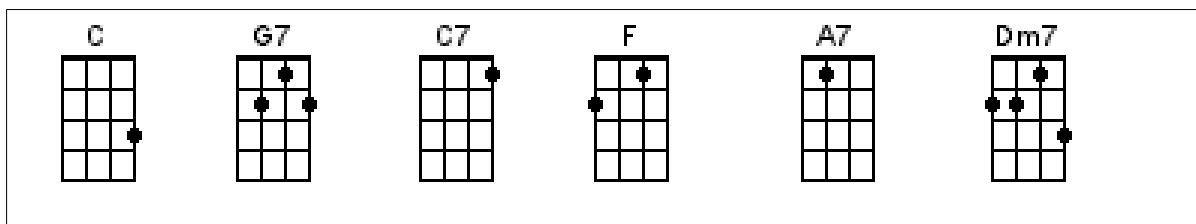
Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze
And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
[C] Send me off for-**[C7]**ever but I **[A7]** ask you please **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

* 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.

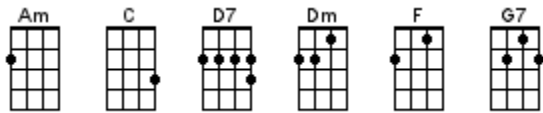
*Repeat from **

[F] **[C]**



Help Me Rhonda

Brian Wilson, Mike Love 1965 (The Beach Boys SINGLE version)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

Well [C] since she put me down
I've been [G7] out doin' in my [C] head [C]
I come [C] in late at night
And in the [G7] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time
For you to [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

She was [C] gonna be my wife
And [G7] I was gonna be her [C] man [C]
But she [C] let another guy come be-[G7]tween us
And it shattered our [C] plan [C]
Well [Am] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [F] give you lots of reasons [D7] why
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda
[F] Help me get her out of my [C] heart [C]

CHORUS:

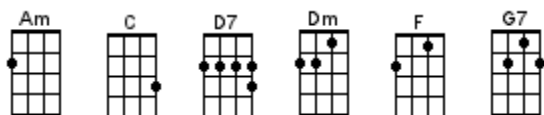
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[F] / [F] / [C] / [C] /
[Dm] / [F] / [C] B-[C]bow bow bow bow

CHORUS:

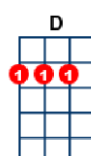
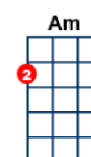
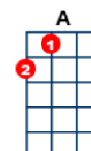
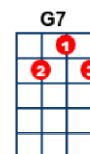
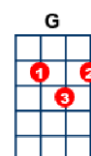
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [C] help help me Rhonda
[Dm] Help me Rhonda [G7]↓ yeah
Get her out of my [C] heart [C]↓



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Little Deuce Coupe - Beach Boys

[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of **[G7]** wheels in town
When **[C]** something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I **[G]** had a set of wings man I know she could fly
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)
[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
(Coupe.....)
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's **[G7]** standin' still
(....deuce coupe.....**[G7]**)
She's **[C]** ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
(....deuce **[C]** coupe.....)
[G7] She'll do a **[G]** hundred and forty with the top end floored
(....deuce **[G]** coupe.....)
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got **[G7]**
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G7]** know what I got)
She's got a **[C]** competition clutch with the four on the floor
And she **[G]** purrs like a kitten till the **[G7]** lake pipes roar
And **[C]** if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
There's **[A]** one more thing I got **[D]** the **pink slip daddy**
A **[G]** comin' off the line when the light turns green
(Coupe.....)
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you **[G7]** never seen
(....deuce coupe...**[G7]**...)
I get **[C]** pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
(....deuce **[C]** coupe.....)
When **[G]** I get rubber in all four gears
(....deuce **[G]** coupe.....)
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got!)



At the Hop – Danny & the Juniors

[G] Bah (bah-bah-bah) **[Em]** bah (bah-bah-bah)
[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) **[D7]** bah (bah-bah-bah) at the **[G]** hop! **[G]**

Well, you can **[G]** rock it, you can roll it
You can **[G]** stomp and even stroll it at the hop **[G7]**
When the **[C7]** record starts a spinnin'
You ca-**[C7]**lypso when you chicken at the **[G]** hop **[G]**
Do the **[D7]** dance sensation that is **[C7]** sweepin' the nation
at the **[G]** hop **[G]**

CHORUS:

[G] Let's go to the hop
[G] Let's go to the **[G7]** hop (oh baby)
[C7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[G] Let's go to the hop
[D7] Come **[C7]** on **[G]** let's go to the hop

Well, you can **[G]** swing it, you can groove it
You can **[G]** really start to move it at the hop **[G7]**
Where the **[C7]** jumpin' is the smoothest
And the **[C7]** music is the coolest at the **[G]** hop **[G]**
All the **[D7]** cats and the chicks can **[C7]** get their kicks at the **[G]** hop
let's **[G]** go!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's go to the hop
[G] Let's go to the **[G7]** hop (oh baby)
[C7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[G] Let's go to the hop
[D7] Come **[C7]** on **[G]** let's go to the hop (Let's go!)

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Let's go to the hop
[G] Let's go to the **[G7]** hop (oh baby)

[C7] ~~Let's go to the hop~~ (oh baby)
[G] ~~Let's go to the hop~~
[D7] Come **[C7]** on **[G]** ~~let's go to the hop~~

Well, you can **[G]** rock it, you can roll it
You can **[G]** stomp and even stroll it at the hop **[G7]**
When the **[C7]** record starts a spinnin'
You ca-**[C7]**lypso when you chicken at the **[G]** hop **[G]**
Do the **[D7]** dance sensation that is **[C7]** sweepin' the nation
at the **[G]** hop **[G]**

[G] You can **[G]** swing it, you can groove it
You can **[G]** really start to move it at the hop **[G7]**
Where the **[C7]** jumpin' is the smoothest
And the **[C7]** music is the coolest at the **[G]** hop **[G]**
All the **[D7]** cats and the chicks can **[C7]** get their kicks at the **[G]** hop
Let's **[G]** go!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's go to the hop
[G] Let's go to the **[G7]** hop (oh baby)
[C7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[G] Let's go to the hop
[D7] Come **[C7]** on **[G]** let's go to the hop

OUTRO:

[G] Bah (bah-bah-bah) **[Em]** bah (bah-bah-bah)
[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) **[D7]** bah (bah-bah-bah) at the **[G!]** hop!

(Take Me Home) Country Roads - John Denver

[C] [C]

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia

[G] Blue Ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River

[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees

[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

Chorus:

Country [C] roads take me [G] home

To the [Am] place I be[F]long

West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma

Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her

[G] Miner's lady [F] Stranger to blue [C] water

[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky

[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

Repeat Chorus:

Country [C] roads take me [G] home

To the [Am] place I be[F]long

West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma

Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice

In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me

The [F] radio re[C]minds me of my [G] home far away

And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'

That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday yester[G7]day

Repeat Chorus

Country [C] roads take me [G] home

To the [Am] place I be[F]long

West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma

Take me [F] home country [C] roads

Take me [G] home country [C] roads

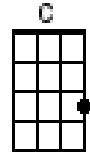
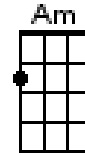
Take me [G] home down country [C] roads [G] [C]

You Are My Sunshine

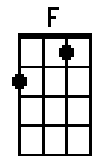
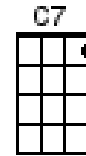
Traditional (Lyrics as recorded in 1939 by Jimmie Davis)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

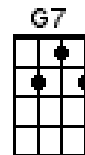


The other [C] night, dear, as I lay sleeping [C7]
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
But when I [F] woke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken [Am]
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried [G7]



CHORUS:

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓



I'll always [C] love you, and make you [C7] happy
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
But if you [F] leave me, to love a-[C]nother [Am]
You'll re-[C]gret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]

CHORUS:

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓

You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me
That no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween [C7]
But now you've [F] left me, and love a-[C]nother [Am]
You have [C] shattered [G7] all my [C] dreams [G7]

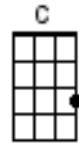
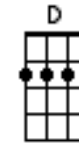
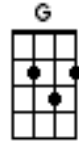
CHORUS:

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓
Oh please don't [C] take, my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [C]↓ G7↓[C]↓

Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian – John Prine

[G] [G] [G] [G]

I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
for the land of the tall palm [D] tree
Aloha New Hampshire, hello Waiki-[G]ki
I just stepped down from the airplane when I heard her [C] say
Waka waka nuka nuka, [G] waka waka nuka nuka
[D] Would you like a [G] lei? [D] Hey!



CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my [D] ear
Kicka pooka maka wa wahini, are the words I long to [G] hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian say the [D] words I long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset listen to the grass skirts [D] sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple out on Honolulu [G] Bay
The steel guitars all playing while she's talking with her [C] hands
Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and want a polka
[D] Words I under-[G]stand [D] Hey!

REPEAT CHORUS

Well, I [G] bought a lot a junka with my moola
and sent it to the folks back [D] home
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have [G] known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini
[G] walking in the pale moon-[C]light
Oka doka whatta setta [G] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
[D] Hope I said it [G] right [D] Hey!

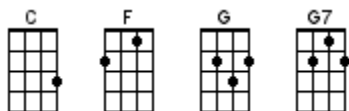
REPEAT CHORUS & REPEAT LAST LINE:

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian are the
[D] words... I.... longto..... [G] hear !

ALOHA!

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]

I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

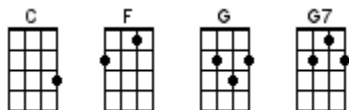
CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?



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Da Do Ron Ron – The Crystals

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, my [F] heart stood still

[C] Yes, his [G7] name was Bill

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] caught my eye

[C] Yes, but [G7] my, oh my

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Yeah, he [F] looked so fine,

[C] Yes, I'll [G7] make him mine

[C] And when he [F] walked me home

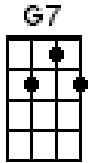
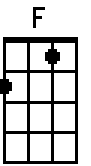
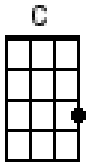
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron

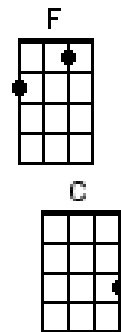
Da [G7] doo ron-ron-ron, Da [C] doo ron-ron



Jambalaya – Hank Williams, Moon Mullican

[F] [F] [F]

[F] 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]**mee-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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

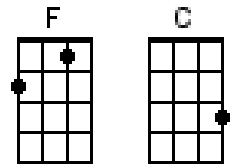
Son of a **[C]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou! **[C!] [F!]**

This Land Is Your Land - Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

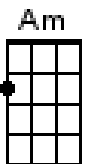
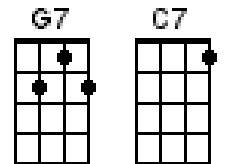
This land is [F] your land This land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7] fornia to the New York [C] island; [C7]
From the red wood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream[C] wa...[Am]-ters
[G7] This land was made for you and me [C] [C7] (x2 at end)

As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C]highway,
I saw a- [G7] bove me that endless[C] skyway: [C7]
I saw be-[F] low me that golden[C] val-[Am]-ley:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my[C] footsteps
To the sparkling [G7] sands of her diamond [C] deserts;[C7]
And all a [F] round me a voice was[C] soun-[Am]-ding:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]



(Repeat Chorus)

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling,
And the wheat fields [G7] waving and the dust clouds[C] rolling,[C7]
As the fog was [F] lifting a voice was [C] chan-[Am]-ting:
[G7] This land was made for you and me. [C] [C7]

(Repeat Chorus)

As I went [F] walking I saw a [C] sign there
And on the [G7] sign it said "No Tres-[C]passing." [C7]
But on the [F] other side it didn't say [C] no-[Am]-thing,
[G7] That side was made for you and me.[C] [C7]

(Repeat Chorus/acapella/Repeat)

MICKEY MOUSE CLUB THEME

[C] Who's the leader [F] of the club
That's [D7] made for you and [G7] me
[C] M-I-C [F] K-E-Y [C] M-O-[G7] U-S-[C] E

[C] Hey there, hi there, [F] ho there
You're as [D7] welcome as can [G7] be
[C] M-I-C [F] K-E-Y [C] M-O-[G7] U-S-[C] E

Mickey [F] Mouse (Donald Duck)
Mickey [C] Mouse (Donald Duck)
For-[D7] ever let us hold our banner [G7] high (high, high, high!)

[C] Come along and [F] sing a song
And [D7] join the jambo-[G7] ree
[C] M-I-C [F] K-E-Y [C] M-O-[G7] U-S-[C] E

Mickey [F] Mouse (Donald Duck)
Mickey [C] Mouse (Donald Duck)
For-[D7] ever let us hold our banner [G7] high (high, high, high!)

Verse 4 much slower, single strums

[C]↓ Now it's time to [F]↓ say goodbye
To [D7]↓ all our compa-[G7]↓ ny
[C]↓ M-I-C (See you real soon!)
[F]↓ K-E-Y (Why? Because we like you)
[C]↓ M-O-[G7]↓ U-S-[C]↓ E