TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS - C 4/4

Intro--C/// ////

- [C] //Almost heaven, [Am] //West Virginia [G] //Blue Ridge Mountain, [F] Shenandoah [C] River. /// //Life is old there [Am] older than the trees, [G] younger than the mountains, [F] growin' like a [C] breeze
- [C] Country roads, take me [G] home to the [Am] place I [F] belong: West Vir-[C]-ginia, mountain [G] momma, take me [F] home country [C] roads.
- [C] All my mem'ries [Am] //gather 'round her, [G] //miner's lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water. //Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky, [G] misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye.
- [C] Country roads, take me [G] home to the [Am] place I [F] belong: West Vir-[C]-ginia, mountain [G] momma, take me [F] home country [C] roads.
- [Am] /I hear her [G] voice, in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me, the [F] radio re-[C]-minds me of my [G] home far away, and [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin' that I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, //yester-[G7]-day.
- [G7] Country [C] roads, take me [G] home to the [Am] place I [F] belong: West Vir-[C]-ginia, mountain [G] momma, take me [F] home country [C] roads.

Take Me Out To the Ball Game

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME - G 3/4 126 - MM

G111 G111

Intro--[G]/FOR IT'S [C] ONE, TWO [G] THREE STRIKES

YOU'RE OUT AT THE [C] OLD [D7] BALL [G] GAME!

Verse:

[G] TAKE ME OUT TO THE [D7] BALL GAME,

[G] TAKE ME OUT TO THE [D7] CROWD.

[E7] BUY ME SOME PEANUTS AND [Am] CRACKER JACKS

[A7] I DON'T CARE IF I [D7] EVER GET BACK. FOR IT'S

[G] ROOT, ROOT, ROOT FOR THE [D7] HOME TEAM

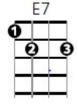
[G] IF THEY DON'T [G7] WIN IT'S A [C] SHAME

[E7] FOR IT'S [C] ONE, TWO [G] THREE STRIKES YOU'RE

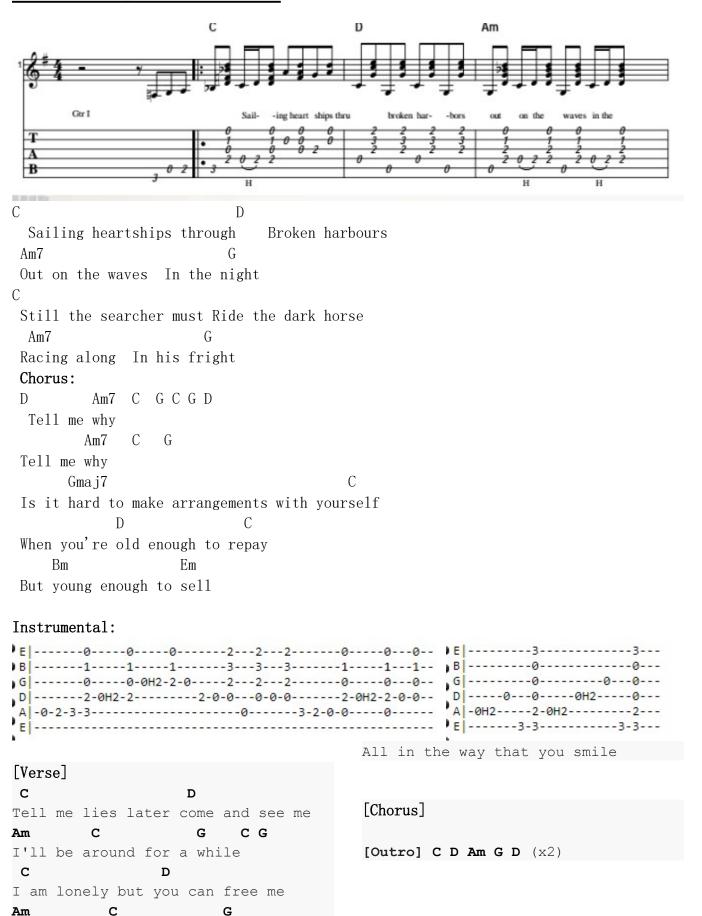
OUT AT THE [C] OLD [D7] BALL [G] GAME! XX XXX

Repeat verse with kazoos Repeat verse sing

End--PLAY BALL!!



Tell Me Why - Neil Young



The Cape

Guy Clark

Chorus:

Chord	l Guide						
	32 1		231		134211		3 4
C:	x32010	Am:	x02210	F:	133211	G:	3x0003
	3 2 1						
C/G:	3x2010						

Strum: B D U B D U w/swing feel 1+2+3+4+

Am C/G Well he's one of those who knows that life F C Is just a leap of faith C Am Spread your arms and hold your breath

And always trust your cape

Am All grown up with a flour sack cape Tied all around his dreams He's full of piss and vinegar He's bustin' at the seams He licked his finger and checked the wind It's gonna be do or die Am He wasn't scared of nothin', Boys He was pretty sure he could fly Chorus / C - - - / Am - - - / F - - - / C - - - / x2 Now he's old and grey with a flour sack cape Tied all around his head He's still jumpin' off the garage And will be 'till he's dead All these years the people said He's actin' like a kid Am He did not know he could not fly **C** (2)

So he did

Chorus

The Circle Game- by Joni Mitchell

```
Y[G]esterday a c[C]hild came out to w[G]onder,
Caught a dragonf[C]ly inside a j[D7]ar.
Fe[G] arful when the s[C] ky is full of th[Bm] under,
And te[C] arful at the fa[G] lling [Am7] of a st[G] ar. [C]
                                                           [G]
{C:Chorus:}
     [G] And the seasons, they go '[Am7] round and 'r[G] ound,
     And the painted ponies go [Am7]up and d[G]own.
     [C] We're captive on the carousel of t[G]ime.
     [C] We can't return, we can only look be [Bm] hind
     From where we c[C]ame,
     And go 'r[G] ound and 'r[Am7] ound in the circle g[G] ame. [C]
     [G]
Then the child moved ten times round the seasons,
Skated over ten clear frozen streams.
Words like "when you're older" must appease him,
And promises of someday make his dreams.
     {C:Chorus.}
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now,
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.
And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now,
'Till you drag your feet to slow the circle down."
     {C:Chorus.}
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty,
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams, and plenty.
Before the last revolving year is through.
     {C:Chorus.}
```

The Closer to the Bone

Louis Prima

Closest to the bone Sweeter is the meat Last slice of Virginia ham Is the best that you can eat

Don't talk about my baby She's slender but she's sweet Closest to the bone And sweeter is the meat

Now she'd make a good thermometer If she drank a glass of wine She's built just like a garter snake She climbs up like a vine

My friends tell me I'm a fool To love a girl like that Here's the reason I like 'em slim Instead of big and fat

'Cause closest to the bone Sweeter is the meat Last slice of Virginia ham Is the best that you can eat

Now don't talk about my baby She's slender but she's sweet Umm, closest to the bone And sweeter is the meat

Let's go

Yeah, let's go, yeah, boy Attaboy One more, one more One more, one more Yeah, boy

In the moonlight Yeah, closest to the bone, yeah Ahh, look out now Now she'd make a first class fountain pen If she only knew how to write Her figure's like a piece of string Umm, she rolls up every night

Everybody thinks that I'm a nut To love this lovely worm Boy there's one reason I like 'em slim Instead of round and firm

'Cause closest to the bone Sweeter is the meat Last slice of Virginia ham Is the best that you can eat

Now don'cha talk about my baby She's slender but she's sweet, umm Closest to the bone Umm, sweet, I got another one now Listen here

Umm, she'd make a fine piccolo If she only stayed on key Boy, she's shaped like a rubber band And she loves to snap at me

Everybody thinks I'm insane
To overlook her faults
But here's the reason I like 'em
skinny
Instead of full of schmaltz

'Cause closest to the bone Sweeter is the meat Last slice of Virginia ham Is the best that you can eat

Don't talk about my baby She's slender but she's sweet And it's closest to the bone And sweeter is the meat

Whiskey in the Jar -by The Dubliners

[D]As I was going over the [Bm,] Cork and Kerry Mountains, I[G] met with Captain Farrel, and his [D] money he was [G] countin', I[D] first produced my pistol, and I[Bm] than produced my rapier, Sayin': [G]"Stand and deliver for you [D] are my bold deceiver".

CHO: Musha[A] ring dum a doo dum a da, [D]Whack fol de daddy o, [G]Whack fol de daddy o There's[D] whiskey in the jar.

I [D]counted out his money and it [Bm]made a pretty penny, I [G]put it in my pocket, and I [D]took it home to Jenny, She sighed, and she swore that she [Bm]never would deceive me, But the [G]devil takes the women for they [D]never can be easy.

I [D]went into my chamber all [Bm]for to take a slumber, I [G]dreamt of gold and jewels and for [D]sure it was no wonder, But Jenny drew my charges and she [Bm]filled them out with water, Then [G]sent for Captain Farrel, to be [D]ready for the slaughter.

Now there's [D]some take delight in the [Bm]carriages a rolling and [G]others take delight in the [D]hurling and the bowling but I take delight in the [Bm]juice of the barley and [G]courting pretty fair maids in the [D]morning bright and early

'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel, Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel, I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier, But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

If [D]anyone can aid me 'tis my [Bm]brother in the army, If [G]I can find his station, in [D]Cork or in Killarney, And if he'll go with me we'll go [Bm]roving in Kilkenny, And I'm [G]sure he'll treat me better than my [D]darling sporting Jenny.

The Road - Jackson Browne

[Verse 1]					
G	Gaug	G			Gaug
Highways and danc	e halls	A good	song	takes y	ou far
G G/F#	Em		C	C/B	Am
You write about t	he moon	And you	dream	about	the stars
G	Gaug	G		Gai	ug
Blues in old mote	l rooms	Girls in	dadd	y's car	
G G/F#	Em		C	C/B	Am
You sing about th	e nights	And you	ı laug	h about	the scars
G	Gaug G			Gaug	
Coffee in the mor	ning co	caine af	terno	ons	
G G/F#	Em		C	C/B	Am
You talk about th	e weathe	r And yo	u gri	n about	the rooms
G	Gaug	G			Gaug
Phone calls long	distance	To tel	l how	you've	been
G G/F#	Em	C		C/B	Am
Forget about the	losses,	you exag	gerat	e the wa	ins
[Chorus]					
Em	Am7		A7		C
And when you stop	to let '	em know	You'	ve got :	it down
N.C C C/B	Am7 D	7	G		
it's just another					

G 21 3	Gaug 321 4	G/F#	Em
C × 32 1	C/B ×	Am * 231	Am7 ×
A7 × 1 2	D7 ** 213		

[Ins	trumenta	1]				
G	Gaug	G	Gaug			
G	G/F#		Em	C	C/B	Am
Em	Am7	A7	C			
C	C/B	A7	D7	G		
G	Gaug	G	Gaug			

[Verse 2]

G Gaug G Gaug

The ladies come to see you If your name still rings a bell

G G/F# Em C C/B Am

They give you damn near nothin' And they'll say they knew you well

G Gaug G Gaug

So you tell 'em you remember But they know it's just a game

G G/F# Em C C/B Am

And along the way their faces All begin to look the same

[Chorus]

G			Gaug	G		Gaug	
Well it	isn't f	or the	money	And it's	only f	or a while	е
G	G/F#		Em	C	C/B	Am	
You stai	lk about	the ro	oms An	d you roll	away	the miles	
3		Gaug	G		Gaug		
Gamblers	s in the	neon,	clin	ging to gu	itars		
G	G	/F#	Em		C	C/B	Am
				But you're			+

[Chorus]

[0	utro]		
G	Gaug	G	Gaug

Water Is Wide (the)



THE WATER IS WIDE



HE MOANA KE KAI

C C (G7-C) F C (G7-C)
The water is wide, I cannot cross o'er

Am Dm G7 (F-G7)

Neither have I two wings to fly
G7 Em Dm *Am F+

Give me a boat that can carry two
F C G7 C (G7)

And we both shall row, my love and I

C C (G7-C) F C (G7-C)
There is a ship and she sails the sea

Am Dm G7 (F-G7)
She's loaded deep, as deep can be
G7 Em Dm Am F+
But not as deep as this love I'm in
F C-G7 C (G7)
I know not e'er I sink or swim

F C-G7 C (G7)
I know not e'er I sink or swim

C C (G7-C) F C (G7-C)
O love is gentle, and love is kind
Am Dm G7 (F-G7)
The sweetest flower when first it's new
G7 Em Dm Am F+
But love grows old and waxes cold
F C-G7 C (G7)
And fades away like the morning dew

C C F C
He moana ke kai, a holo aku'ole
F G7
A ohe ka hulu, ke ho'e heu
G7 C C7 F
E kalai i ka wa'a, e hapai (ia) kaua
F C G7 C [*Am outro]
E hoe like no, kuù pūnua e

C C F C
He wa'a no hoi, e holo I ka moana
F G7

Ua kaumaha ike, kai hohonu
G7 C C7 F
Oi ka'u kaumaha, ka mua o ka wa'a
F C G7

Ua lana paha, ua huli e

C C F C
He nohea no, a he maika'i wale
F G7
E mohala nei, ka pua mae'ole
G7 C C7 F
Ua ko'a ko'e no, ka po hoa'ole
F C G7 C
Ke lilo mai nei, a nalowale no

This Land Is Your Land



Hit C Chord

CHORUS

CHOR	JS: F	С	G7	(C 7	
		and, this land is my l			land,		
	From the redwoo	F d forest to the Gulf S	C Am Stream waters,	G7 this land was mad	de for yo	C u and me.	C ₇
As I	F was walking that	C ribbon of highway,	G7 I saw above me th	C nat endless skyway	C7		
I saw	F below me that go	C Am	G7 this land was mad	C e for you and me.	C7	(CODA:	CFC
I've	F roamed and ramb	led and I followed	C my footsteps, to th	G7 e sparkling sand o	f her dia	amond de	C C7
And	F all around me a v	C oice was sounding,	Am G7 this land wa	s made for you an	C d me.	C7	

Under African Skies-Paul Simon

```
[Verse 1]
          C/G G C F C/G G
C F
  Jo-oseph's face was black as night
       C F C/G G
                                 | C F | C/G | G |
And the pale yellow moon shone in his eyes
    C F C/G G
                       C
                                              C/G
                                                    G
His path was marked by the stars in the southern hemisphere
      C F C/G G | C F | C/G | G |
And he walked his days under African skies
[Chorus]
                  C/G
                          G
                                    | C F | C/G | G |
This is the story of how we begin to remember
          F C/G G
                                     | C F | C/G | G |
This is the powerful pulsing of love in the vein
                 C/G
                           G
                                     | C F | C/G | G |
After the dream of falling and calling your name out
                                 C/G
                                         G
                                               | C F | C/G | G |
These are the roots of rhythm and the roots of rhythm remain
[Interlude]
                                [Intro]
| C F | C/G | G | C F | C/G | G |
                                            C/G
| C F | C/G | G | C F | C/G | G |
                                 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
[Verse 2]
                                G|0----2-0-0-|--0--0-0-2-0-0-|
  C F C/G G
                                D|2----9-----
In early memory
                                E|-----|
CF
       C/G G
 Mission mu--sic
   C F C/G G | C F | C/G | G |
Was ringing 'round my nursery door
      C F C/G G
I said take this child, Lord
          F C/G G
    C
From Tucson, Arizona
           C
                             C/G
                  F
Give her the wings to fly through harmony
                            C/G G
            C
                        F
And she won't bother you no more
```

[Chorus] then [Interlude] [Verse 1]

```
[Outro]
| C F | C/G | G | C F | C/G | G |
| C F | C/G | G | C F | C/G | G |
```

Chords/Tabulature for Unknown Legend

Submitted by: David M (davidjo@ozemail.com.au)

Notes about this song:

(none)

D-----0-----0-----0------0----------0---A---2-3-----3-2-----2-3-----3-2------E-----0-3----Now She's Dressing Two Kish Looking Sor the Magic Res She Case the Far away bok hi her ga She used to work in a diner Never saw a woman look finer I used to order just to watch her float across the floor She grew up in a small town Solo Tharmomea Charo Charo Never put her roots down Daddy always kept movin' so she did too Somewhere on a desert highway She rides a Harley-Davidson Her long blond hair flyin' in the wind She's been runnin' half her life The chrome & steel she rides Collidin' with the very air she breathes The air she breathes **INTRO** You know it aint easy You got to hold on

She was an unknown legend in her time

Wagon Wheel - Old Crow Medicine Show

```
Capo 2nd fret [Intro]
     Em C
     С
 D Em C
G D C
 [Verse 1]
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
 Starin' up the road
 And pray to God I see headlights
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
 I can see my baby tonight
[Chorus]
```

```
G D

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Em C

Rock me mama anyway you feel

G D C

Hey, mama rock me

G D

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em C

Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C

Hey, mama rock me
```

```
[Instrumental]
G D Em C
G D C
```

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental]
G D Em C
G D C
G D Em C
G D C

[CHORUS]

When Love Was Young - Iris Dement

```
[Intro]
G Em G Em
[Verse 1]
G Em G Em
Look at you, look at me.
                       C G C G Em G Em
G Em G G7
My heart breaks as I read our sad story.
G Em G
Never thought that I'd be,
                                 G
                                       Em
                                             G7
                                                   C
G Em G
Here with you wishing I was free.
 C G/B Am
I never dreamed today would come,
D G Em G
                                 G/B
                                       Am
When I was young.
[Chorus]
There was nothing I would not do,
   G Em G
                                Asus4
                                      Csus2
For the chance to see your face.
        C
F
How could I have known back then,
    Asus4 Csus2
That today I'd hesitate.
G Em G
When you hold me in your arms,
G Em G G7
I don't yearn for that charm.
C G/B Am
I never dreamed today would come,
D G Em G Em
When love was young.
[Verse 2]
G Em G Em
Look at how our curtain fell.
G Em G G7
                                C G C G Em G Em
Guess it's true only time can tell, 'bout an ending.
G Em G
Kids are grown, we've had our day.
G Em
            G G7
Guess it's time now to go away.
C G/B Am
I never dreamed today would come,
     G
               Em G Em
When love was young.
```

[CHORUS]

When You Say Nothing at all- Alison Krauss

```
Standard tuning, No Capo
Picking patterns:
G: 1,4,6,5 Cadd9: 2,4,6,5 D: 3,4,6,5
*you may hammer on every other D, or any D that does not lead into Cadd9. (Hammer on
your pinky on the high E string).
G, D, Cadd9, D, G, D, Cadd9, D
It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart.
                                G, D, Cadd9, D
              Cadd9, D,
Without saying a word, you can light up the dark.
Cadd9 (x2), D (x2)
Try as I may I can never explain.
G, D, Cadd9, D (x2)
What I hear when you don't say a thing.
Chorus:
                   Cadd9,
               D,
The smile on your face let's me know that you need me.
          G, D, Cadd9, D
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me.
     G, D, Cadd9(x2), D C, D
The touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall.
Cadd9 (x2), D (x2),
                             G, D, Cadd9, D
You say it best, when you say nothing at all
                                  G, D, Cadd9, D
         D,
             Cadd9,
                        D
All day long I can hear people talking out loud
          D,
                 Cadd9, D G, D, Cadd9, D
But when you hold me near, you drown out the crowd.
           D (x2)
Cadd9 (x2),
Old Mr. Webster could never define,
               Cadd9, D (x2)
           D,
What's been said between your heart and mine.
Chorus: (x2)
                   Cadd9, D
               D,
The smile on your face let's me know that you need me.
     G, D, Cadd9, D
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me.
     G, D, Cadd9(x2), D C, D
The touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall.
Cadd9 (x2), D (x2),
                              G, D, Cadd9, D
You say it best, when you say nothing at all
```

BANJO

Whiskey in my Whiskey - Felice Brothers

chorus

G

I put some whiskey into my whiskey

(

I put some heartbreak into my heart

7

I put my boots on that old dance floor

G/stop D G

I put three rounds lord in my .44

G

I loved a girl she was my sunshine

G

Her name was Eleanor from Caroline

7

She got fast with a friend of mine

 \mathbf{D}

At the dance hall lord on the county line

chorus

G

I put some whiskey into my whiskey

I put some heartbreak into my heart

G/

I made my way across the old dance floor

G/stop D

G

I put three rounds lord in my Eleanor

C

I filled my glass with uncle jack

C

I'll lay my skin in my Sunday black

G7

C

I'll make my bed on that railroad tracks

G/D

G

I'll leave this world lord and I won't look bac

chorus

G

And I put some whiskey into my whiskey

•

I put some heartbreak into my heart

1

I put my boots on that old dance floor

G/stop D G

I put three rounds lord in my Eleanor

G

I loved a girl she was my sunshine

Her name was Eleanor from Caroline

G7

She got fast with a friend of mine

G

G

At the dance hall lord on the county line

chorus

19-5-75Linds

C

And I put some whiskey into my whiskey

C

I put some heartbreak into my heart

G7

C

I put my boots on that old dance floor

G/stop D

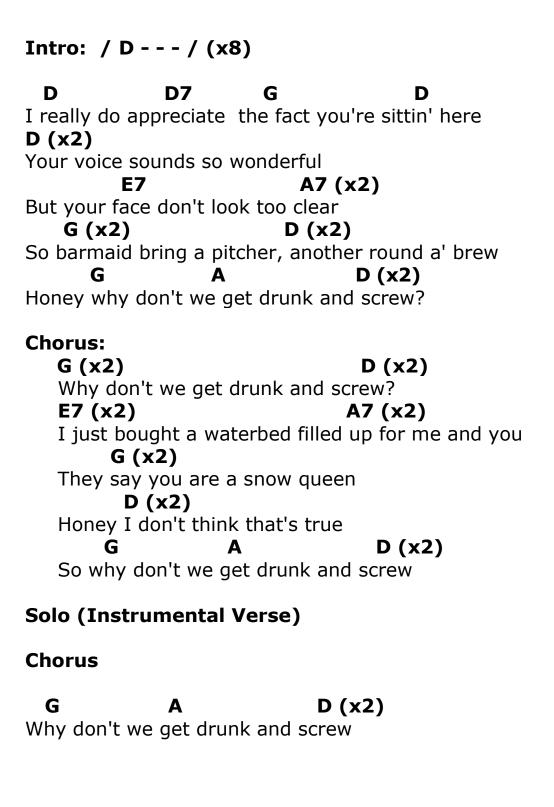
 \mathbf{G}

I put three rounds lord in my Eleanor

Repeat chorus

- Repeat last line (slow)

Why Don't We Get Drunk - Jimmy Buffet



Will the Circle Be Unbroken

I was standing by my window On one cold and cloudy day When I saw the hearse come rolling Em C G For to carry my mother away Will the circle be unbroken? By and by Lord, by and by There's a better home awaiting G C * G In the sky Lord, in the sky G G7 C G Em G C G I told the undertaker Undertaker, please drive slow Em For this body you are haulin' Em C G How I hate to see her go Will the circle be unbroken? By and by Lord, by and by There's a better home awaiting C G In the sky Lord, in the sky G7 I followed, close behind her C G Tried to hold up and be brave But I could not hide my sorrow

When they laid her in the grave

G G7
Will the circle be unbroken?
C G
By and by Lord, by and by
Em
There's a better home awaiting
G C G
In the sky Lord, in the sky

G G7 C G Em G C G

Will the circle be unbroken?
C G
By and by Lord, by and by
Em
There's a better home awaiting
G C G
In the sky Lord, in the sky

With a Little Help From My Friends - Beatles

With a Little Help From My Friends

Beatles

DUDUDU DUD DU D Main Strum 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +(w/swing feel):

Bridge Strum DU 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +(w/swing feel):

	d Guide		123		12		3 4
D:	xx0232	A:	x02220	Em:	022000	G:	3x0003
	1 3		32 1		13421		2 1
A7:	x02020	C:	x32010	Bm:	x24432	E7:	020100
	1333		134211				
Bb:	x1333x	F:	133211				

Em(2)

What you would think if I sang out of tune

A7

Would you stand up and walk out on me

Em(2)

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song

A7

And I'll try not to sing out of key

CHORUS:

G D(2)

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends D(2)

Oh, gonna try with a little help from my friends

A (Hold for 8 beats)

D Em(2)

What do I do when my love is away?

G A7 D(2)

(Does it worry you to be alone?)

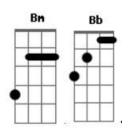
Em(2)

How do I feel by the end of a day?

D(2)

(Are you sad because you're on your own?)

Chorus



BRIDGE:

Bm(2) E7(2)Do you need anybody?

C

I need somebody to love

Bm(2)**E7**(2) Could it be anybody?

C

I want somebody to love

Em(2)

Would you believe in a love at first sight? G **A7**

Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time

Em(2) What do you see when you turn out the light?

A7

I can't tell you, but I know it's mine

Chorus

Bridge

Chorus

C(2)G(2)Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends Bb D(hold)

With a little help from my friends.

You Ain't Going Nowhere - Bob Dylan

[G]Clouds so swift
[Am]Rain won't lift
[C]Gate won't close
[G]Railings froze
[G]Get your mind off [Am]wintertime
[C]You ain't goin [G]nowhere.

[G]Whoo-ee, ride me [Am]high
[C]Tomorrow's the day
That my [G]bride's a-gonna come
[G]Whoo-ee, are we [Am]gonna fly
[C]Down into the easy [G]chair.

[G]I don't care
[Am]How many letters they sent
[C]Morning came and [G]morning went
[G]Pick up your money
And [Am]pack up your tent
[C]You ain't goin [G]nowhere

[G]Whoo-ee, ride me [Am]high
[C]Tomorrow's the day
That my [G]bride's a-gonna come
[G]Whoo-ee, are we [Am] gonna fly
Down into the easy [G]chair.

[G]Buy me a flute
And a [Am]gun that shoots
[C]Tailgates and [G]substitutes
[G]Strap yourself
[Am]To the trees with roots
[C]You ain't goin [G]nowhere.

[G]Whoo-ee, ride me [Am]high [C]Tomorrow's the day My [G]bride's a-gonna come Whoo-ee, are we [Am]gonna fly [C]Down in the easy [G]chair.

[G]Genghis Khan an' his [Am]brother Don [C]Coould not keep on keepin' on We'll [G]climb that bridge [Am]after it's gone [C]After we're way [G]past it.

[G]Whoo-ee, ride me [Am]high Tomorrow's the day That my [G]bride's a-gonna come [G]Whoo-ee, are we [Am]gonna fly Down into the easy [G]chair.

You Are My Sunshine

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

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Chorus-YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE, MY ONLY SUNSHINE YOU MAKE ME HAPPY WHEN SKIES ARE GRAY YOU'LL NEVER KNOW DEAR HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU PLEASE DON'T TAKE MY SUNSHINE AWAY. (repeat this line at end of song) XXX

FXX

- 1. THE OTHER NIGHT DEAR AS I LAY SLEEPING ? I DREAMT I HELD YOU IN MY ARMS WHEN I AWOKE DEAR I WAS MISTAKEN AND I HELD MY HEAD AND I CRIED
- 2. I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU AND MAKE YOU HAPPY IF YOU COULD ONLY SAY THE SAME BUT IF YOU LEAVE ME TO LOVE ANOTHER YOU'LL REGRET IT ALL SOME DAY (to chorus)

YOU CAN CLOSE YOUR EYES (James Taylor)

DGADGF#A

A D G D A
Well the sun is surely sinkin' down
Em Bm A G Em A
And the moon is slowly risin'
D G D A
So this old world must still be spinnin' round
Em Bm A G D A D
And I still love you

G F# A

CHORUS: So close your eyes

l C G Bm

You can close your eyes, it's all right

Em A

I don't know no love songs

C G Bm

And I can't sing the blues any more

Em F#m7 G

But I can sing this song

Em F#m7 G

And you can sing this song

A Bm Em F#m7 G A

When I'm gone.

A D G D A

It won't be long before another day

Em Bm A G Em A

We gonna have a good time

D G D A

And no one's gonna take that time away

Em Bm A G DAD

You can stay as long as you like

(Chorus)

Amia/Ca YOUR SONG, ELTON JOHN ITS A LITTLE BIT FMIN IT'S A LITTLE BIT FUNNY THIS FEELING INSIDE Amin/Fd AMIN/G Amin/F# F I'M NOT ONE OF THOSE WHO CAN EASILY HIDE ET* Amin DON'T HAVE MUCH MONEY BUT BOY IF I DID Dunin I'D BUY A BIG HOUSE WHERE WE BOTH COULD LIVE IF I WAS A SCULPTOR, BUT THEN AGAIN, NO Amin/G Amin/Fot Amin OR A MAN WHO MAKES POTIONS IN A TRAVELLING SHOW I KNOW IT'S NOT MUCH BUT IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO DMIN MY GIFT IS MY SONG AND THIS ONE'S FOR YOU Amin Dmin AND YOU CAN TELL EVERYBODY THIS IS YOUR SONG Amin Dmin CHORUS IT MAY BE QUITE SIMPLE BUT NOW THAT IT'S DONE I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND AMINES Amin/G I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THAT I PUT DOWN IN WORDS Dmin F HOW WONDERFUL LIFE IS WHILE YOU'RE IN THE WORLD I SAT ON THE ROOF AND KICKED OFF THE MOSS AMIN/FH AMIN/G Amin WELL A FEW OF THE VERSES WELL THEY'VE GOT ME QUITE CROSS BUT THE SUN'S BEEN QUITE KIND WHILE I WROTE THIS SONG DMIN F IT'S FOR PEOPLE LIKE YOU THAT KEEP IT TURNED ON SO EXCUSE ME FORGETTING BUT THESE THINGS I DO Amid/6 YÓU SEE I'VE FORGOTTEN IF THEY'RE GREEN OR THEY'RE BLUE E7 Amin ANYWAY THE THING IS WHAT I REALLY MEAN DMIN YOURS ARE THE SWEETEST EYES I'VE EVER SEEN

Steum 4 5 FUT J

YOU'RE STILL THE ONE - SHANIA TWAIN

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Capo I - Key of EB, 4/4 - STRUM: D. DU .U DU (2 beats)
[Intro] D D G A

[Verse 1]
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D / G A
Looks like we made it, Look how far we've come my baby
D / G A
We mighta took the long way, We knew we'd get there someday

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[Bridge]

D D G A

They said, "I bet they'll never make it"

D G A

But just look at us holding on

D G A (D DU U DU, D DU to G G)

We're still together still going strong
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