

Rock n' roll waltz

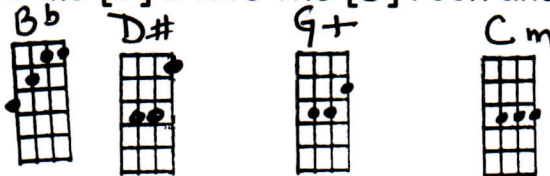
Shorty Allen & Roy Alfred

3/4 G// ///

[G] One night I was late, [C] came home from a date, [G] slipped out of my shoes at the [D] door. /// [G] Then from the front room, [C] I heard a jump tune, [G] I looked in and [D] here's what I [G] saw.///

[C] There in the night, what a [G] wonderful scene, Mom was [D] dancing with Dad, to my [G] record machine. [] And while they danced, only [G] one thing was wrong, they were [D] trying to waltz to a [A] rock and roll [D] song. ///

[G] One, two and then rock [C] one, two and then roll. [G] They did the rock and roll [D] waltz. /// [G] Rock, two, three, roll, two, three [C] it looked so cute to me [G] I love the [D] rock and roll [G] waltz

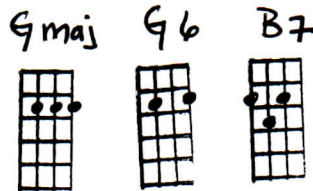


It's my party
4/4 G/// ////

Lesley Gore

[G] Nobody knows where my [Bb] Johnny has gone, but [G] Judy left the same [C] time. [D#] Why was he [G] holding her hand, when [A7] he's supposed to be [D7] mine?

[G] It's my party, and I'll [G+] cry if I want to, [C] cry if I want to, [Cm] cry if I want to. [G] /You would cry, [D7] too, if it happened to [G] you.



My guy yellow

"Smokey" Robinson

[Gmaj] Nothing you could [G6] say could tear [Gmaj] me a-[G6]-way from my [Gmaj] guy. [G6] [Gmaj] (my guy) [G6] [Gmaj] Nothing you could [G6] do 'cause I'm [Gmaj] stuck like [G6] glue to my [B7] guy. (my guy)

I'm [Am] sticking to my [D] guy like a [Am] stamp to a [D] letter, like [Am] birds of a [D] feather we [Am] /(n.c.) stick together I'll [G] tell you from the [Gmaj] start I can't be [A7] torn a-[D7]-part from my [G] guy.