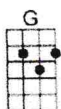


AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL w. Katherine Lee Bates m. Samuel Augustus Ward

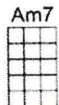
4/4 1...2...123



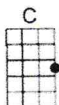
Oh, beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain.



For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain.



America!..... A-meri - ca! God shed His grace on thee.



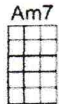
And crown thy good with brother-hood, from sea to shining sea.



Oh, beautiful for patriot dreams, that sees be-yond the years.



Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears.



America!..... A-meri - ca! God shed His grace on thee.



And crown thy good with brother-hood, from sea to shining sea.



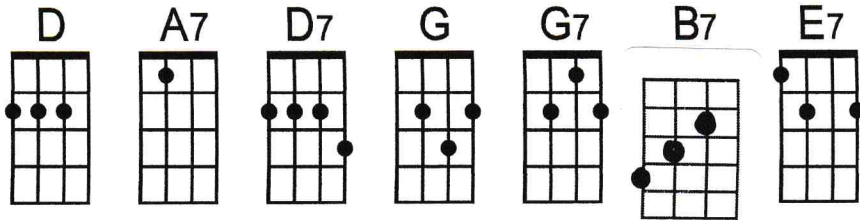
And crown thy good with brother-hood, from sea to shining sea.

123 123 1...

Don't Fence Me In

By Cole Porter & Robert Fletcher

②



Intro: D . . . |

(sing a)

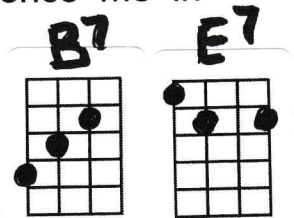
D\ --- --- | D . . . | . . . | . . . | A7 . . .
Oh give me land, lots of land under starry skies a-bove Don't fence me in

. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . .
Let me ride thru the wide open country that I love Don't fence me in

. . . | D7 . . . |
Let me be by my-self in the eve-nin' bre-eze

G . . . | G7 . . . |
Listen to the murmur of the cotton-wood tree-ees

D . . . | B7 . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | D
Send me off for-ever but I ask you please Don't— fence me in



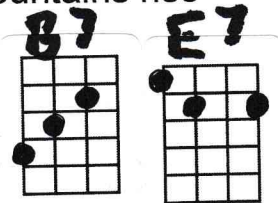
. . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . |
Just turn me loose let me straddle my old saddle under-neath the western skies—

. . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . |
On my Cay-use let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise—

A7\ --- --- | D . . . | D7 . . . |
I want to ride to the ridge where the west com-men-ces

G . . . | G7 . . . |
And gaze at the moon un-til I lose my sen-ses

D . . . | B7 . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | D
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fenc-es Don't— fence me in



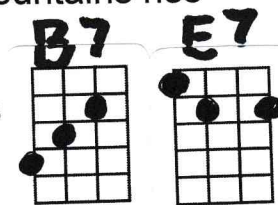
. . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . |
Just turn me loose let me straddle my old saddle under-neath the western skies—

. . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . |
On my Cay-use let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise—

A7\ --- --- | D . . . | D7 . . . |
I want to ride to the ridge where the west com-men-ces

G . . . | G7 . . . |
And gaze at the moon un-til I lose my sen-ses

D . . . | B7 . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fenc-es Don't— fence me in



E7 . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | D\ A7\ D\
Don't— fence me in Don't— fence me in

San Jose Ukulele Cluk

(v2e - 11/13/18)

Oh What a Beautiful Morning [C]

key:C, writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

(Strum C | 1, 2, 3, | sing "There's a ...")

There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]
 There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]
 The [C] corn is as [G7] high as an [C] elephant's [F] eye
 An' it [C] looks like its climbin' clear [Gdim] up to the [G7] sky

[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,
 [C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day
 [C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,
 [C] Everything's [G7] going my [C] way

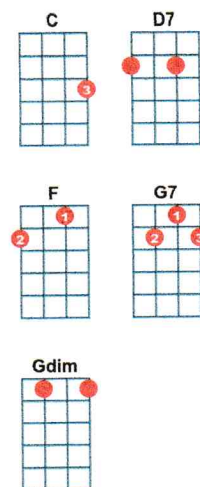
All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]
 All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]
 They [C] don't turn their [G7] heads as they [C] see me ride [F] by
 But a [C] little brown mav'rick is [Gdim] winking her [G7] eye

[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,
 [C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day
 [C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,
 [C] Everything's [G7] going my [C] way

All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]
 All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]
 The [C] breeze is so [G7] busy it [C] don't miss a [F] tree
 And an [C] ol' Weepin' Willer is [Gdim] laughin' at [G7] me

[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,
 [C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day
 [C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,
 [C] Everything's [G7] going my [C] way

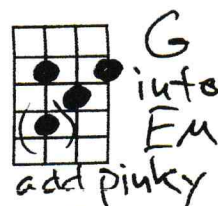
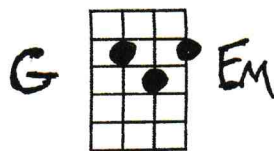
[C] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] day



Who'll Stop The Rain.

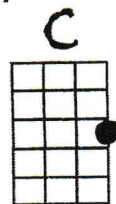
G-C-E-A tuning

artist: Credence Clearwater Revival, writer: John Fogerty



4

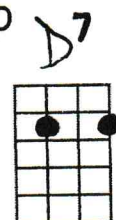
||: [G]//// | [G]//// | [Em]//// | [Em]//// :||



[G] As long as I remember, the [C] rain's been comin'
[G] down Clouds of mystery pourin', [C] confusion on
the [G] ground

[C] Good men through the [G] ages, [C] tryin' to find
the [G] sun

[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop
the [G] rain [G]



[G] I went down Virginia, seekin' [C] shelter from the
[G] storm

Caught up in the [Em] fable, I [C] watched the tower
[G] grow

[C] Five year plans and [G] new deals, [C] wrapped in
golden [G] chains [C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder,
[Em] who'll stop the [G] rain? [G]

Interlude -

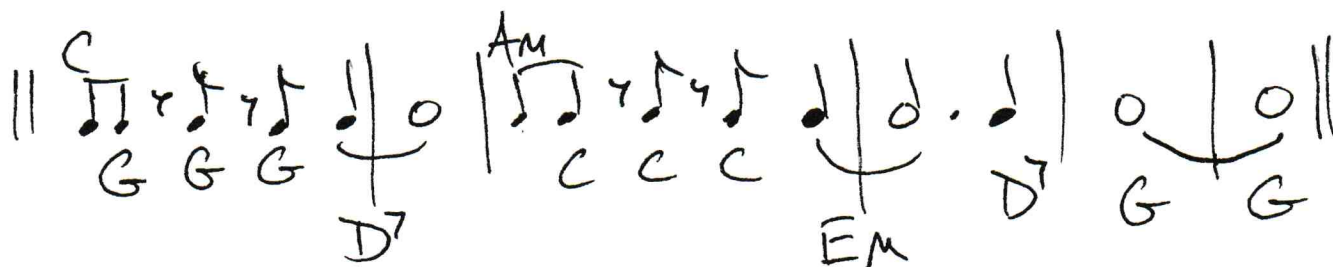
[C] [G] [D7] | [Am] [C] [Em] [D7] | [G] [G]



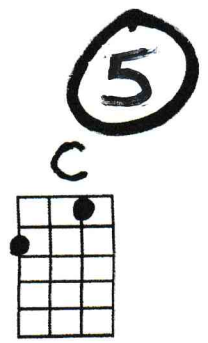
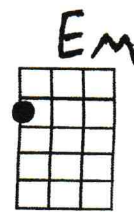
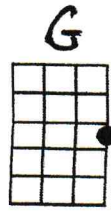
[G] Heard the singers playin', [C] how we cheered for
[G] more The crowd then rushed [Em] together, [C]
tryin' to keep [G] warm [C] Still the rain kept [G]
pourin', [C] fallin' on my [G] ears

[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop
the rain?

||: [G]//// | [G]//// | [Em]//// | [Em]////||



Who'll Stop The Rain - Baritone
 artist: Credence Clearwater Revival
 writer: John Fogerty



||: [G]//// | [G]//// | [Em]//// | [Em]//// :||

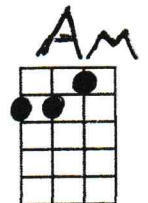
[G] As long as I remember, the [C] rain's been comin' [G] down
 Clouds of mystery pourin', [C] confusion on the [G] ground
 [C] Good men through the [G] ages, [C] tryin' to find the [G] sun
 [C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the [G] rain
 [G]



[G] I went down Virginia, seekin' [C] shelter from the [G] storm
 Caught up in the [Em] fable, I [C] watched the tower [G] grow
 [C] Five year plans and [G] new deals, [C] wrapped in golden [G]
 chains
 [C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the [G] rain?
 [G]

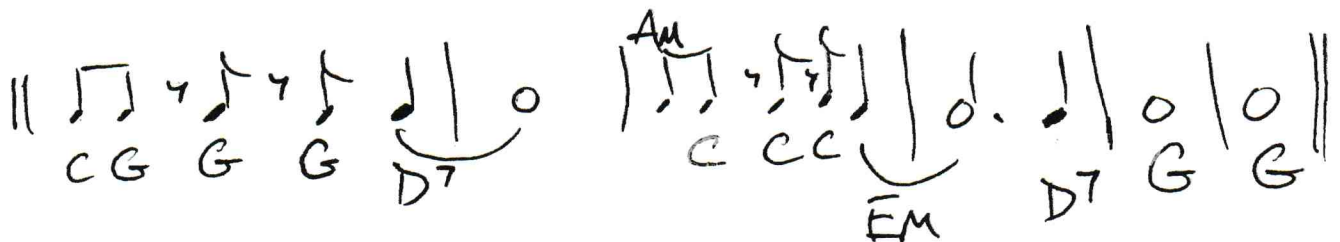
Interlude -

[C] [G] [D7] | [Am] [C] [Em] [D7] | [G] [G]



[G] Heard the singers playin', [C] how we cheered for [G] more
 The crowd then rushed [Em] together, [C] tryin' to keep [G] warm
 [C] Still the rain kept [G] pourin', [C] fallin' on my [G] ears
 [G] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the rain?

||: [G]//// | [G]//// | [Em]//// | [Em]//// :||





Fire and Rain

key:D, writer:James Taylor

(Strum D | 1 - 2 | 1, 2, 3, 4 | sing "Just yesterday morning ...")

[D] Just yesterday [Am7] morning they let me [G] know you
were [D] gone
Susanne the [A] plans they made put an [Cmaj7] end to you
[D] I walked out this [Am7] morning and I [G] wrote down this
[D] song
I just can't re-[A]member who to [Cmaj7] send it to

[G] I've seen [Em] fire and [A7] I've seen [D] rain
I've seen [G] sunny days that I [Em] thought would [A7] never
[D] end
I've seen [G] lonely times when I [Em] could not [A7] find a [D]
friend
But I [Cadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

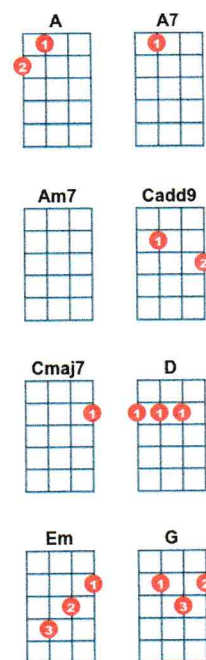
[D] Won't you look down upon me [Am7] Jesus
You've got to [G] help me make a [D] stand
[D] You've just got to [A] see me through a-[Cmaj7]nother day
[D] My body's [Am7] aching and my [G] time is at [D] hand
And I won't [A] make it any [Cmaj7] other way

[G] I've seen [Em] fire and [A7] I've seen [D] rain
I've seen [G] sunny days that I [Em] thought would [A7] never [D] end
I've seen [G] lonely times when I [Em] could not [A7] find a [D] friend
But I [Cadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

Been [D] walking my mind to an [Am7] easy time
My [G] back turned towards the [D] sun
[D] Lord knows when the [A] cold wind blows
It'll [Cmaj7] turn your head around
Well there's [D] hours of time on the [Am7] telephone line
To [G] talk about things to [D] come
[D] Sweet dreams and [A] flying machines in [Cmaj7] pieces on the ground

[G] I've seen [Em] fire and [A7] I've seen [D] rain
I've seen [G] sunny days that I [Em] thought would [A7] never [D] end
I've seen [G] lonely times when I [Em] could not [A7] find a [D] friend
But I [Cadd9] always thought that I'd see you somehow [D] one more time again
now

I thought I'd [Cadd9] see you one more time a-[D]gain
[D] There's just a [Cadd9] few things comin' my way this time [D] around
Thought I'd [Cadd9] see you, I thought I'd see you fire and [D] rain
[D] Na na [Cadd9] na na na na na [D] na





Fire and Rain

key:G, writer:James Taylor

(Strum D | 1 - 2 | 1, 2, 3, 4 | sing "Just yesterday morning ...")

[G] Just yesterday [Dm7] morning they let me [C] know you
were [G] gone
Susanne the [D] plans they made put an [Fmaj7] end to you
[G] I walked out this [Dm7] morning and I [C] wrote down this
[G] song
I just can't re-[D]member who to [Fmaj7] send it to

[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never
[G] end
I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G]
friend
But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

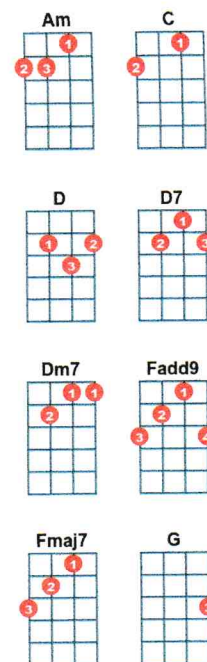
[G] Won't you look down upon me [Dm7] Jesus
You've got to [C] help me make a [G] stand
[G] You've just got to [D] see me through a-[Fmaj7]nother day
[G] My body's [Dm7] aching and my [C] time is at [G] hand
And I won't [D] make it any [Fmaj7] other way

[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

Been [G] walking my mind to an [Dm7] easy time
My [C] back turned towards the [G] sun
[G] Lord knows when the [D] cold wind blows
It'll [Fmaj7] turn your head around
Well there's [G] hours of time on the [Dm7] telephone line
To [C] talk about things to [G] come
[G] Sweet dreams and [D] flying machines in [Fmaj7] pieces on the ground

[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you somehow [G] one more time again
now

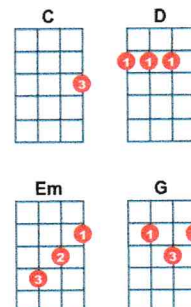
I thought I'd [Fadd9] see you one more time a-[G]gain
[G] There's just a [Fadd9] few things comin' my way this time [G] around
Thought I'd [Fadd9] see you, I thought I'd see you fire and [G] rain
[G] Na na [Fadd9] na na na na na na [G] na



El Condor Pasa

key:Em, artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Daniel Alomía Robles, Pat Simon

(Directed Intro/Vibrato strum or fingerpicked: Em - C - Em)



I'd [Em] rather be a sparrow than a [G] snail
 [D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would
 ... [D] hmm [Em]
 I'd [Em] rather be a hammer than a [G] nail
 [D] Yes I [G] would, if I [D] only [G] could, I [D] surely [Em]
 would ... [D] hmm [Em]

A-[C]way, I'd rather sail away
 Like a [G] swan that's [D] here and [G] gone
 A [C] man gets tied up to the ground
 He gives the [G] world its [D] saddest [G] sound
 Its [D] saddest [Em] sound.. [D] hm[Em]mm [D] [Em]

[Em] I'd rather be a forest than a [G] street
 [D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would
 [Em] I'd rather feel the earth beneath [G] feet
 [D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I only [G] could, I surely [Em] would

(Optional Instrumental or sung)

A-[C]way, I'd rather sail away
 Like a [G] swan that's [D] here and [G] gone
 A [C] man gets tied up to the ground
 He gives the [G] world its [D] saddest [G] sound
 Its [D] saddest [Em] sound.. [D] hm[Em]mm

Outro : [Em] [D] [Em] [D] x 2

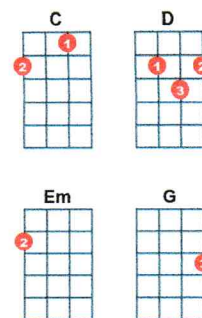


El Condor Pasa

key:Em, writer:Daniel Alomía Robles, Paul Simon

(Directed Intro/Vibrato strumming or fingerpicked: Em - C - Em)

I'd [Em] rather be a sparrow than a [G] snail
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would
...[D] hmm [Em]
I'd [Em] rather be a hammer than a [G] nail
[D] Yes I [G] would, if I [D] only [G] could, I [D] surely [Em]
would ...[D] hmm [Em]



A-[C]way, I'd rather sail away
Like a [G] swan that's [D] here and [G] gone
A [C] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [G] world its [D] saddest [G] sound
Its [D] saddest [Em] sound.. [D] hm[Em]mm [D] [Em]

[Em] I'd rather be a forest than a [G] street
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would ...[D]hmm [Em]
[Em] I'd rather feel the earth beneath [G] feet
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I only [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would ... [D]hmr
[Em]

(Optional Instrumental or sung)

A-[C]way, I'd rather sail away
Like a [G] swan that's [D] here and [G] gone
A [C] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [G] world its [D] saddest [G] sound
Its [D] saddest [Em] sound.. [D] hm[Em]mm

Outro : [Em] [D] [Em] [D] x 2

9

WOODSTOCK- Joni Mitchell

VERSE

Em

I came upon a child of God

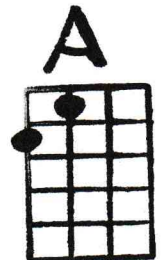
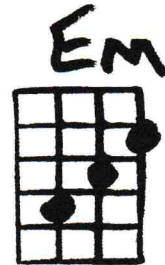
A

He was walking along the road

And I asked him "Where are you going?"

Em

And this he told me



"I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm

A

I'm gonna join in a rock and roll band

I'm gonna camp out on the land

Em

And try and get my soul free"

CHORUS

A

Em

We are stardust, we are golden

A

D

Em

And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

Em

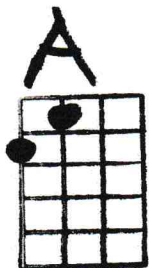
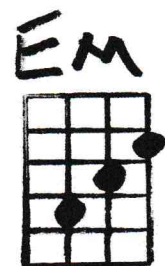
Then can I walk beside you

A

I have come here to lose the smog

Em

And I feel to be a cog in something turning



Well maybe it is just the time of year

A

Or maybe it's the time of man

And I don't know who I am

Em

But you know life is for learning ... **TO CHORUS**

VERSE

Em

By the time we got to Woodstock

A

We were half a million strong

Em

And everywhere there was song and celebration

And I dreamed I saw the bombers

A

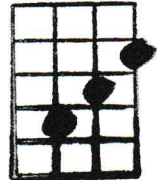
Riding shotgun in the sky

And they were turning into butterflies

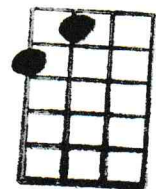
Em

Above our nation ... **TO CHORUS (2X)**

Em



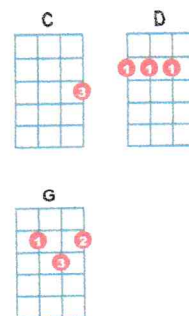
A



Big Yellow Taxi

key:G, artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

Strum G: ||: [G] //// | [G] // [C] // :||



↓[G] Don't it always seem to go
That you ↓[C] don't know what you've got
Till it's ↓[G] ↓gone (Slap instrument top)
They [C] paved paradise
And [D] put up a parking [G] lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park,
Park

They [C] paved paradise
And put up a parking [G] lot
With a [C] pink hotel, a [D] boutique
and a [G] swinging hot spot

[G] Don't it always seem to go
That you [C] don't know what you've got
Till it's [G] gone
They [C] paved paradise
And [D] put up a parking [G] lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

They [C] took all the trees
And put them in a tree [G] museum
And they [C] charged the people
A [D] dollar and a half just to [G] see 'em

[G] Don't it always seem to go
That you [C] don't know what you've got
Till it's [G] gone.
They [C] paved paradise
And [D] put up a parking [G] lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

Hey [C] farmer farmer
Put away that D.D.T. [G] now
Give me [C] spots on my apples
But [D] leave me the birds and the [G] bees, Please..!

[G] Don't it always seem to go
That you [C] don't know what you've got
Till it's [G] gone..
They [C] paved paradise
And [D] put up a parking [G] lot

Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

[C] Late last night
I heard the screen door [G] slam
And a [C] big yellow taxi
[D] Took away my old [G] man

Repeat

[G] Don't it always seem to go
That you [C] don't know what you've got
Till it's [G] gone..

They [C] paved paradise
And [D] put up a parking [G] lot

Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

After The Goldrush

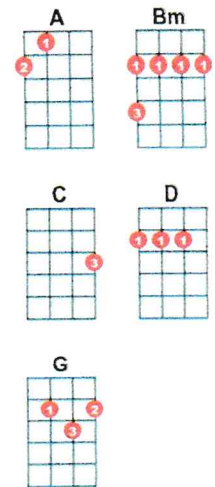
key:D, artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

Neil Young: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NOMaqe0LOmo>

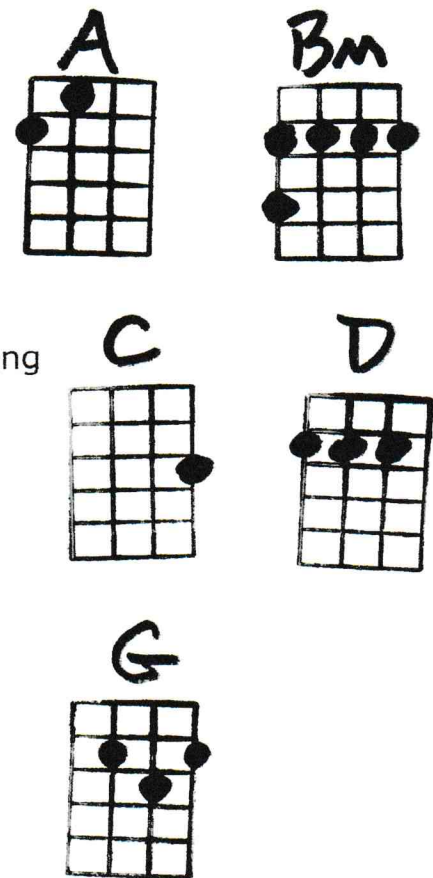


[D] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Well I [D] dreamed I saw the knights in [G] armour coming
Sayin' [D] something about a [G] queen
There where [D] peasants singin' and [A] drummers drummin'
And the [G] archer split the [A] tree
There was a [Bm] fanfare blowin' [C] to the sun
That was [G] floating on the [C] breeze
[D] Look at Mother Nature [A] on the run
In the [C] nineteen seven[G]ties
[D] Look at Mother Nature [A] on the run
In the [C] nineteen seven[G]ties [D] [G] [D] [G]



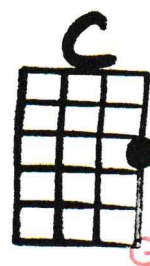
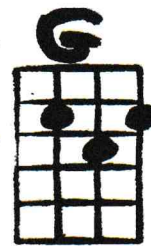
[G] I was [D] lying in a burned out [G] basement
With a [D] full moon in my [G] eye
I was [D] hoping for [A] replacement
When the [G] sun burst through the [A] sky
There was a [Bm] band playing [C] in my head
And I [G] felt like getting [C] high
I was [D] thinking about what a [A] friend had said
I was [C] hoping it was a [G] lie
I was [D] thinking about what a [A] friend had said
I was [C] hoping it was a [G] lie [D] [G] [D] [G]



[G] Well I [D] dreamed I saw the silver [G] spaceship flying
In the [D] yellow haze of the [G] sun
There were [D] children crying and [A] colours flying
All a[G]round the chosen [A] one
All in a [Bm] dream all [C] in a dream
The [G] loading had be[C]gun
[D] Flying mother nature's [A] silver seed
To a [G] new home in the [C] sun
[D] Flying mother nature's [A] silver seed
To a [G] new home [D]

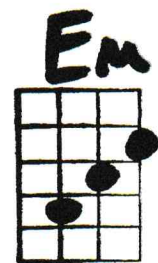
Before the deluge (1979) *Play along w/ the Youtube video on my website!*

//// →
G - C - G - C - G - C - G - D
//// →

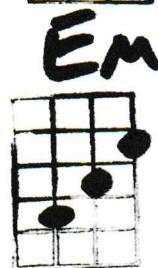
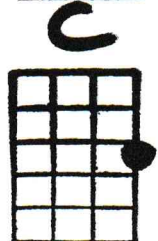
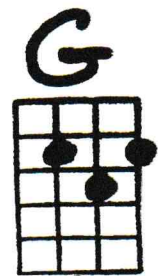


12

1. Some of them were dreamers, some of them were fools,
who were making plans and thinking of the future.
With the energy of the innocent, they were gathering the tools,
they would need to make their journey back to nature.
While the sand slipped through the opening,
and their hands reached for the golden ring,
with their hearts they turned to each other's heart for refuge,
in the troubled years that came before the deluge.

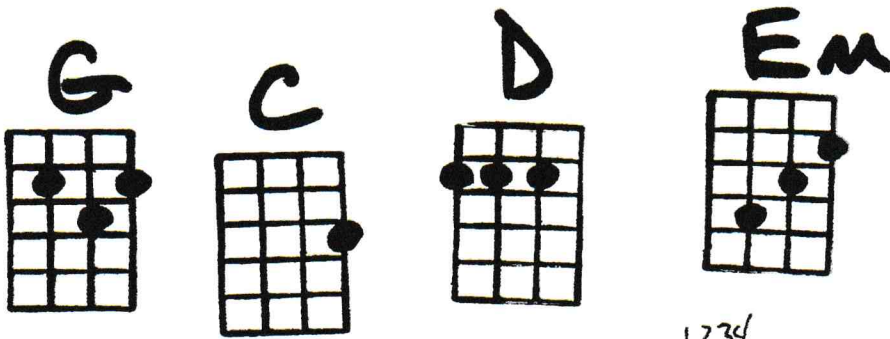


2. Some of them knew pleasure, and some of them knew pain,
and for some of them it was only the moment that mattered.
And on the brave and crazy wings of youth,
they went flying around in the rain,
and their feathers, once so fine, grew torn and tattered.
And in the end they traded their tired wings
for the resignation that living brings,
and exchanged love's bright and fragile glow
for the glitter and the rouge.
and in the moment they were swept before the deluge.



G 1 2 3 | C D |
↓ ↓

G 1 2 3 - CG
↓ ↓
4 1



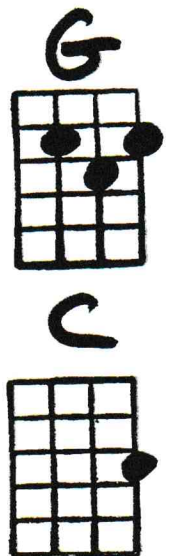
Now let the music keep our spirits high,
 and let the buildings keep our children dry.
 Let creation reveal it's secrets, by and by, by and by,
 when the light that's lost within us reaches the sky.

3. Some of them were angry at the way the earth was abused,
 by the men who learned how to forge her beauty into power.
 And they struggled to protect her from them only to be confused,
 by the magnitude of her fury in the final hour.
 And when the sand was gone and the time arrived,
 in the naked dawn only a few survived,
 and in attempts to understand a thing so simple and so huge,
 believed that they were meant to live after the deluge.

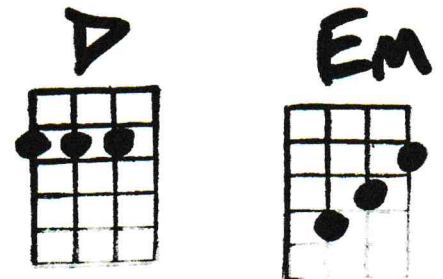
+ CHORUS

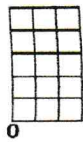
+ G - C - G - C - G - C - G - D - G
 ↓
 *up

(Jackson Browne)



1 2 3
 G / / / | C D
 ↓ ↓



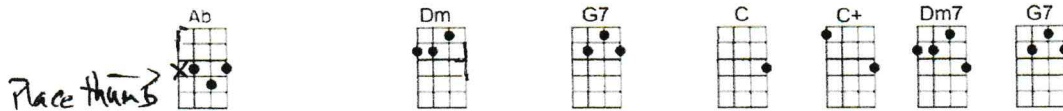


WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

4/4 1234 12



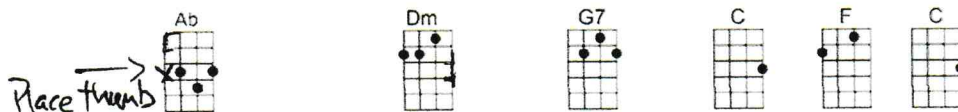
I see trees of green, red roses too. I see them bloom for me and for you



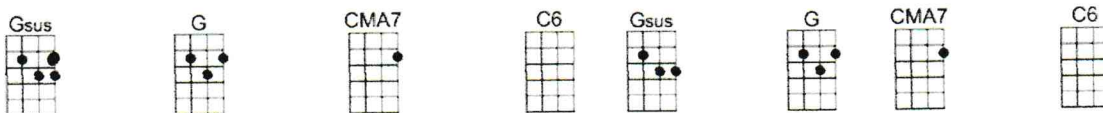
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



I see skies of blue, clouds of white, bright blessed day, dark sacred night



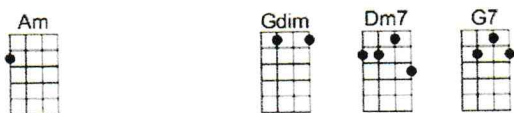
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky are also on the faces of people going by



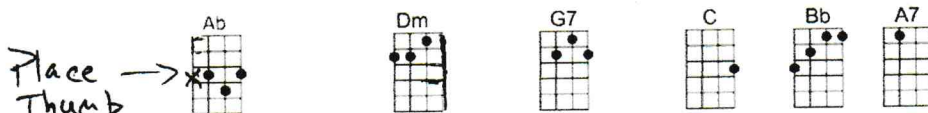
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"



They're really saying, "I love you."



I hear babies cry; I watch them grow, they'll learn much more than I'll ever know.



And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.



Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

Here Comes the Sun

artist:The Beatles , writer:George Harrison

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C↓] [C↑] [C↓] [G↑] [G↑] | [D↓]
[D↑] [D↓] [D↑] [G] (2,3,4,1)

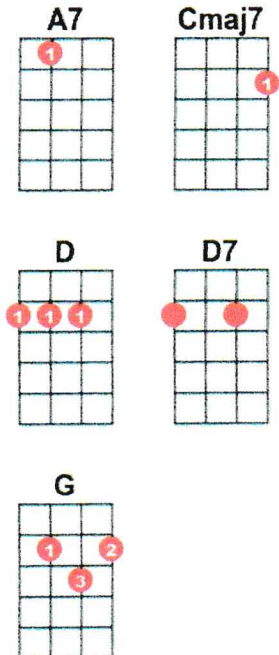
[G] Little darling, it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D]
winter.
[G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been
[D] here.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C↓] [C↑] [C↓] [G↑] [G↑] | [D↓]
[D↑] [D↓] [D↑] [G] (2,3,4,1)

[G] Little darling, the smile's [Cmaj7] returning to their
[D] faces.
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C↓] [C↑] [C↓] [G↑] [G↑] | [D↓] [D↑] [D↓] [D↑] [G]
(2,3,4,1)

[Bb↓] Sun, [F↓] sun, [C↓] sun, here it [G] comes [D7] x5
[D7] (3 bars)

[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting.
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright. [C↓] [C↑] [C↓] [G↑] [G↑] | [D↓] [D↑] [D↓] [D↑] [G]
(2,3,4,1)
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C↓] [C↑] [C↓] [G↑] [G↑] | [D↓] [D↑] [D↓] [D↑] [G↓]



Place in the Sun, A

key:G, artist:Stevie Wonder writer:Ronald Miller,Bryan Wells

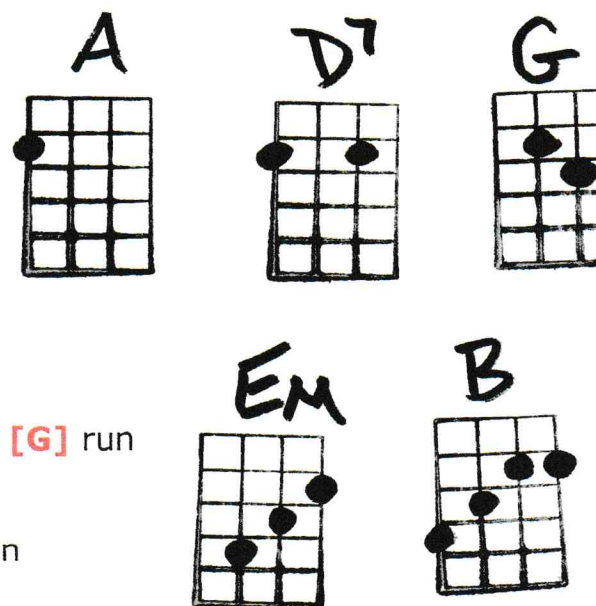
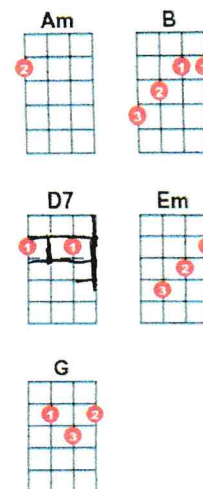
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?t=6&v=S2SLuAr0u-A>
<http://ezfolk.com/a-place-in-the-sun-stevie-wonder-ukulele-chords-and-lyrics/#comment-9906>

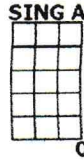
Like a [Am] long lonely [D7] stream
 I keep [G] runnin' to- wards a [Em] dream
 Movin' [Am] on, [D7] movin' [G] on
 Like a [Am] branch on a [D7] tree
 I keep [G] reachin' [B] to be [Em] free
 Movin' [Am] on, [D7] movin' [G] on

'Cause there's a [Am] place in the [D7] sun
 Where there's [G] hope for ev'ry-[Em]one
 Where my [Am] poor restless [D7] heart's gotta [G] run
 There's a [Am] place in the [D7] sun
 And be-[G]fore my [B] life is [Em] done
 Got to [Am] find me a [D7] place in the [G] sun

Like an [Am] old dusty [D7] road
 I get [G] weary from the [Em] load
 Movin' [Am] on, [D7] movin' [G] on
 Like this [Am] tired troubled [D7] earth
 I've been [G] rollin' [B] since my [Em] birth
 Movin' [Am] on, [D7] movin' [G] on

There's a [Am] place in the [D7] sun
 Where there's [G] hope for ev'ry-[Em]one
 Where my [Am] poor restless [D7] heart's gotta [G] run
 There's a [Am] place in the [D7] sun
 And be-[G]fore my [B] life is [Em] done
 I got to [Am] find me a [D7] place in the [G] sun

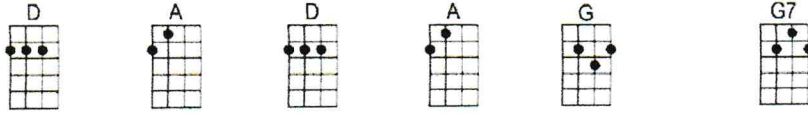




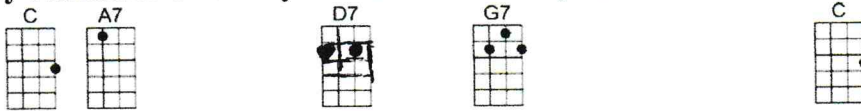
16

GOOD DAY SUNSHINE

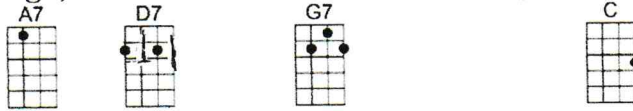
4/4 1...2...1234



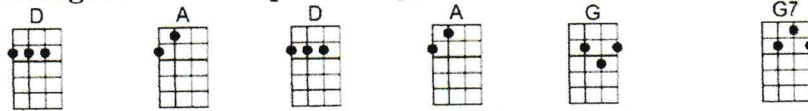
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sun-shine.



I need to laugh, and when the sun is out, I've got something I can laugh about



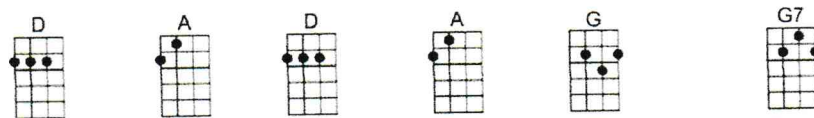
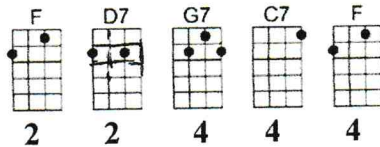
I feel good in a special way, I'm in love and it's a sunny day.



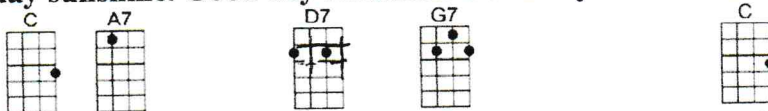
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sun-shine.



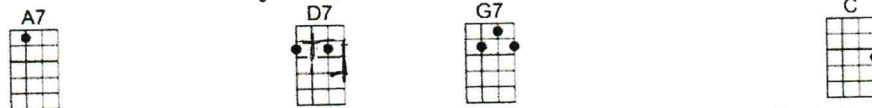
We take a walk, the sun is shining down, burns my feet as they touch the ground..



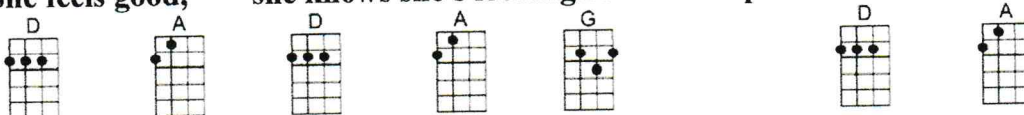
Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sun-shine.



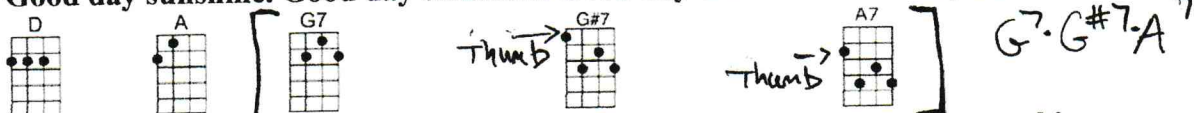
Then we lie beneath a shady tree, I love her and she's loving me.



She feels good, she knows she's looking fine. I'm so proud to know that she is mine.



Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine.



Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine. Good day sunshine.

Across The Universe

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

// // →
[C] [Am]/ [Em]/ [G]/

[C] Words are flowing [Am] out like endless [Em] rain into a paper cup

They [Dm7] slither while they pass they slip a [G7] way across the universe

[C] Pools of sorrow [Am] waves of joy are

[Em] Drifting through my opened mind pos[Dm7]sessing and ca[Fm]ressing me

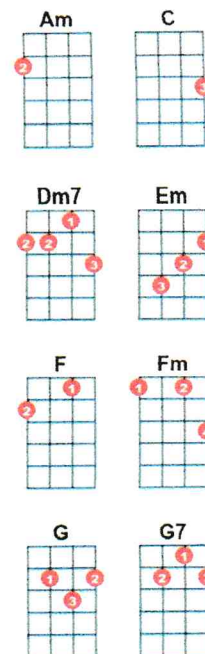
[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world

[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world

[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world



[C] Images of [Am] broken light which [Em] dance before me

Like a million [Dm7] eyes they call me on and on a [G7] cross the universe

[C] Thoughts meander [Am] like a restless [Em] wind inside a letter box they

[Dm7] Tumble blindly as they make their [G7] way across the universe

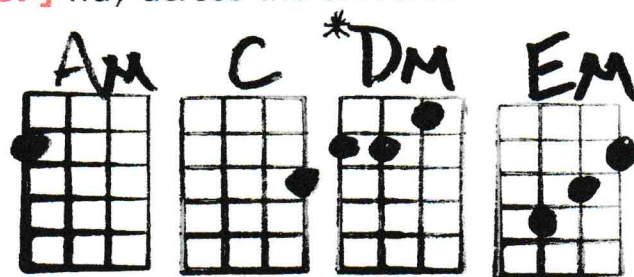
[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world



[C] Sounds of laughter [Am] shades of earth are [Em] ringing

Through my open ears in [Dm7] citing and in [Fm] viting me

[C] Limitless un[Am]dying love which [Em] shines around me like a million

[Dm7] Suns it calls me on and on a [G7] cross the universe

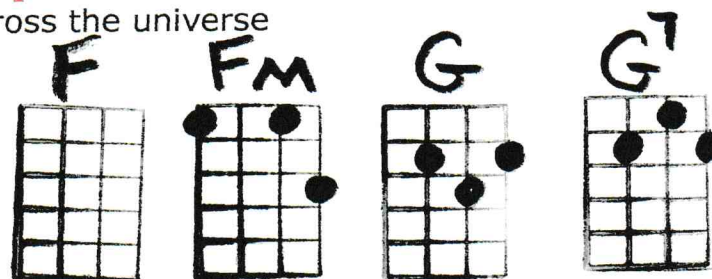
[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world



[C] Jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va

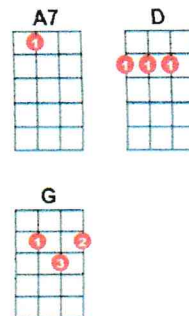
* Optional for Dm7 chord.

This Land

key:D, artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie

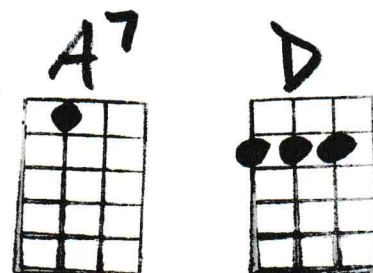
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxiMrvDbq3s>

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,
From Cali-[A7]fornia to the New York [D] Island,
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.



As I was [G] walking that ribbon of [D] highway
I saw a-[A7]bove me that endless [D] skyway
I saw be-[G]low me that golden [D] valley
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

I roamed and I [G] rambled and I followed my [D] footsteps
To the sparkling [A7] sands of her diamond [D] deserts
While all a-[G]round me a voice was [D] sounding
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

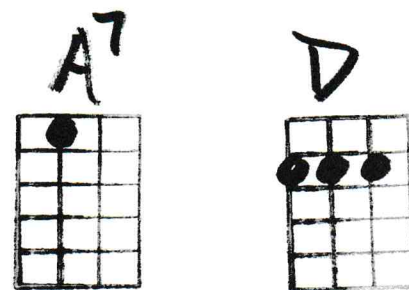


When the sun came [G] shining, and I was [D] strolling
And the wheat fields [A7] waving and the dust clouds [D] rolling
A voice was [G] chanting and the fog was [D] lifting,
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.



As I went [G] walking I saw a [D] sign there
And on the [A7] sign it said "No Tres-[D]passing."
But on the [G] other side it didn't say [D] nothing,
[A7] That side was made for you and [D] me.

In the shadow of the [G] steeple I saw my [D] people,
By the relief [A7] office I seen my [D] people;
As they stood there [G] hungry, I stood there [D] asking
[A7] Is this land made for you and [D] me?



Nobody [G] living can ever [D] stop me,
As I go [A7] walking that freedom [D] highway;
Nobody [G] living can ever make me [D] turn back
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,
From Cali-[A7]fornia to the New York [D] Island,
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.



Happy Trails

key:G, artist:Dale Evans and Roy Rogers writer:Dale Evans Rogers

From Don Orgeman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw_yprN_-w Capo 3

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7]
wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7]
a[C]gain.

[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones,
[Dm] others are [Dm7] blue.
It's the [G] way you ride the trail that counts,
Here's a [G7] happy one for [C] you.
[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7]
wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7]
a[C]gain.

whistle

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

