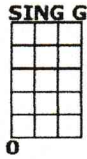


1



AMAZING GRACE

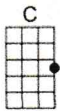
3/4 123 12



A-mazing grace how sweet the sound



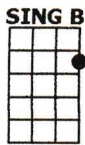
That saved a wretch like me.



I once was lost but now am found

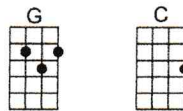


Was blind but now I see.



EVERYDAY PEOPLE - Sly Stone

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



The only chords throughout the song are G and C. Here is a suggested strum pattern:

G C G
 ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↓
 1 2 & 3 (4) & & & 3 (Call that 1 riff)

Intro: 2 riffs

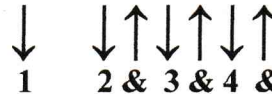
G C G C G
 Sometimes I'm right, and I can be wrong. My own beliefs are in my song
 G C G C G
 The butcher, the banker, the drummer and then, makes no difference what group I'm in
 G C G C G
 I am everyday people, yeah yeah
 G C G
 There is a blue one who can't accept the green one
 G C G
 For living with a fat one, trying to be a skinny one
 G C G C G
 And different strokes for different folks, and so on and so on and scooby dooby doo
 G C G C G
 Oh, sha sha, we got to live together
 G C G C G
 I am no better, and neither are you. We are the same, whatever we do
 G C G C G
 You love me, you hate me, you know me, and then, you can't figure out the bag I'm in
 G C G C G
 I am everyday people, yeah yeah
 G C G
 There is a long hair that doesn't like the short hair
 G C G
 For bein' such a rich one that will not help the poor one
 G C G C G
 And different strokes for different folks, and so on and so on and scooby dooby doo
 G C G C G
 Oh, sha sha, we got to live together
 G C G
 There is a yellow one that won't accept the black one
 G C G
 That won't accept the red one that won't accept the white one
 G C G C G
 And different strokes for different folks, and so on and so on and scooby dooby doo
 G C G G C G
 Oh, sha sha, I am everyday people



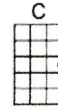
I WALK THE LINE Johnny Cash



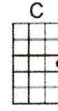
4/4 1234 1



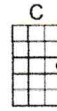
1 2 & 3 & 4 & Accent (louder) on "2" and "4"



I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.



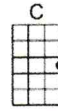
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you're mine I walk the line.



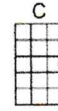
I find it very very easy to be true. I find myself alone when day is through.



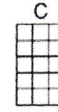
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you. Because you're mine I walk the line.



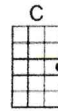
As sure as night is dark and day is light. I keep you on my mind both day and night.



And happiness I've known proves that it's right. Because you're mine I walk the line.



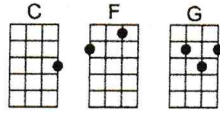
You've got a way to keep me on your side. You give me cause for love that I can't hide.



For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide. Because you're mine I walk the line.

I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Clayton/Evans/Hewson/Mullen



Intro: C (2 measures)

C
I have climbed highest mountains, I have run through the fields

F **C**
Only to be with you, only to be with you

C
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls

F **C**
These city walls, only to be with you

G **F** **C**
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

G **F** **C**
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

C
I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing fingertips

F **C**
It burned like fire, this burning de-sire

C
I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil

F **C**
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

G **F** **C**
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

G **F** **C**
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

Interlude: First 2 lines

C
I be-lieve in the kingdom come. Then all the colors will bleed into one

F **C**
Bleed into one. But, yes, I'm still running

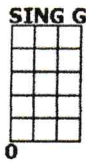
C
You broke the bonds, and you loosed the chains, carried the cross of my shame

F **C**
Of my shame, you know I be-lieve it

G **F** **C**
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

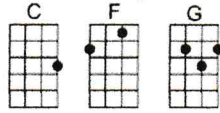
G **F** **C**
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

G **F** **C**
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for



IN THE SUMMERTIME - Ray Dorset

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: | G | F | C | / |
C

In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky

When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind

Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor, just do what you feel

Speed a-long the lane, do a ton, or a ton and twenty-five
When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good and really fine

We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

We love everybody, but we do as we please
When the weather's fine, we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the sea
We're always happy, life's for livin', yeah, that's our philoso-phy

Sing a-long with us, dee-dee dee-dee dee

Da doo da-da da, yeah, we're hap-pap-py
Da da da, dee da doo dee da doo da doo da
Da doo da-da da, da da dee da da

When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time,

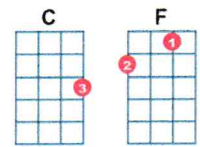
Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime
And we'll sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle down
If she's rich, if she's nice, bring your friends and we'll all go into town

Sing a-long with us, (etc. and fade)

Lion Sleeps Tonight, The

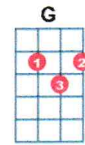
key:C, artist:The Tokens writer:Solomon Linda

The Tokens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E8xMcXmI9E>
Capo 5



Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G]

a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away



[C] In the jungle, the [F] mighty jungle,
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night.
[C] In the jungle, the [F] quiet jungle,
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night.

a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away

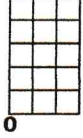
[C] Near the village the [F] peaceful village
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night.
[C] Near the village the [F] quiet village
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night

a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away

[C] Hush my darling don't [F] fear my darling
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night.
[C] Hush my darling don't [F] fear my darling
The [C] lion sleeps to-[G]night.

a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [F] weem away, aweem away,
a [C] weem away, aweem away, a [G] weem away, aweem away

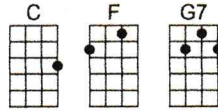
SING G



THAT'S THE WAY THE WORLD GOES 'ROUND

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

-John Prine



Intro: | C | / | F | / | C | G7 | C | / |

C **F**
I know a guy that's got a lot to lose. He's a pretty nice fellow, kind of confused.

C **G7**
Got muscles in his head, ain't never been used. Thinks he own half of this town.

C **F**
Starts drinkin' heavy, gets a big red nose, beats his old lady with a rubber hose,

C
Then he takes her out to dinner, and buys her new clothes.

G7 **C** **G7**
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

C
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F
You're up one day, the next you're down.

C
It's a half an inch of water, and you think you're gonna drown.

G7 **C**
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

Interlude: Same as intro

C **F**
I was sittin' in the bathtub, countin' my toes, when the radiator broke, water all froze.

C **G7**
I got stuck in the ice without my clothes, naked as the eyes of a clown.

p.2. That's the Way the World Goes 'Round

C

I was cryin' ice cubes, hopin' I'd croak,

F

When the sun comes through the window, the ice all broke.

C

G7

C G7

I stood up and laughed, thought it was a joke. That's the way that the world goes 'round.

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F

You're up one day, the next you're down.

C

It's a half an inch of water, and you think you're gonna drown.

G7

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

Interlude: C F C G7 C F C G7 C

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F

You're up one day, the next you're down.

C

It's a half an inch of water, and you think you're gonna drown.

G7

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

G7

C

That's the way that the world goes 'round.

G7

C

F

C

G7

C

G7

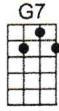
C

That's the way that the world....goes 'round.

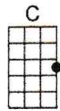


I'M A BELIEVER w.m. Neil Diamond

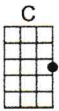
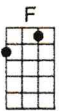
4/4 1...2...1234



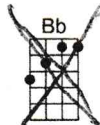
I thought love was only true in fairy tales,



Meant for someone else but not for me.

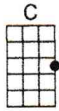
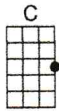


Love was out to get me, doo, doo, doo, doo, that's the way it seemed.



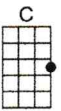
Doo, doo, doo, doo, disappointment haunted all my dreams.

CHORUS:



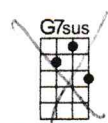
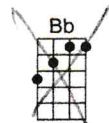
Then I saw her face,

now I'm a be-liever



Not a trace

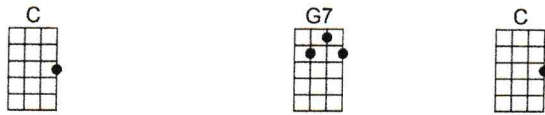
of doubt in my mind



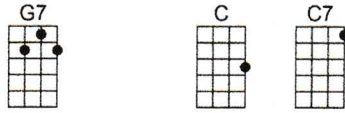
I'm in love, oooo,

I'm a be-liever, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

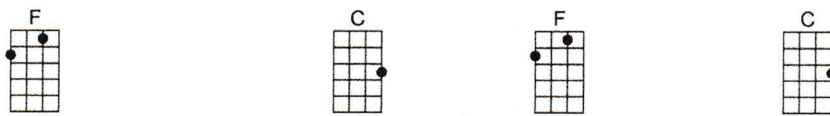
I'm a Believer p.2



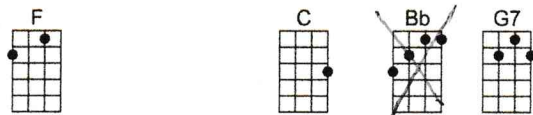
I thought love was more or less a giving thing.



Seems the more I gave the less I got.

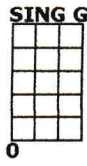


What's the use in trying, do,do,do,do, all you get is pain.



Do,do,do,do, when I needed sunshine I got rain.

CHORUS X2 (End 2nd chorus with "C")



SUMMERTIME BLUES - Eddie Cochran/Jerry Capehart

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

Intro: | Percussion | \surd |



I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
 Well, my mom and pop a-told me, "Son, you gotta make some money"
 I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

About a-workin' all summer, just to try to earn a dollar
 If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday
 I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations

Every time I call my baby, and try to get a date
 Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
 Well I called my congressman and he said, quote,

My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late"
 "Well you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
 "I'd like to help you, son, but you're too young to vote"

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

X2
 (2nd verse)
 (3rd verse)

1. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
2. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

3. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

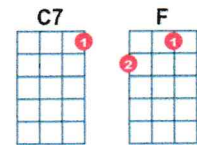
No, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Achy Breaky Heart

key:F, artist: Billy Ray Cyrus writer: Don Von Tress

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=byQIPdHMPjc0>

Thanks to John Arkinstall



[F] [F] [F] [C7]

[F] Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I am [C7] gone
Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the [F] phone

You can tell my arms go back'n to the farm
Or you can tell my feet to hit the [C7] floor
Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips
They won't be reaching out for you no [F] more

[F] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[C7]stand
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [F] man [F] oooo [F] ooooo

[F] Well you can tell the world you never was my girl
You can burn my clothes when I am [C7] gone
[C7] Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
And laugh and joke about me on the [F] phone

You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas
Or you can tell your dog to bite my [C7] leg
Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip
He never really liked me any-[F]way

Or tell your aunt Louise tell anything you please
Myself already knows I'm [C7] not ok
Or you can tell my eye to watch out for my mind
It might be walkin' out on me to-[F]day

[F] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[C7]stand
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [F] man [F] oooo [F] ooooo

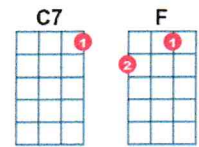
Acappella & repeat w/strum
[F] Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
I just don't think he'd under-[C7]stand
And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
He might blow up and kill this [F] man [F] oooo [F] ooooo

Dream Baby

key:F, artist:Roy Orbison writer:Cindy Walker



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANPwgJpN2zU> (but in G capo 5)



[C7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[F] Sweet dream baby

[C7] How long must I [F] dream

[C7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through

[C7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[F] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do

[C7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming

Can make my dreams come [F] true

[C7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[F] Sweet dream baby

[C7] How long must I [F] dream

[C7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[F] Sweet dream baby

[C7] How long must I [F] dream

[C7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through

[C7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[F] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do

[C7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming you

Can make my dreams come [F] true

[C7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

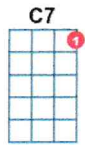
[F] Sweet dream baby

[C7] How long must I [F] dream

Tulsa Time

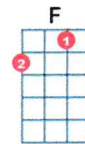
key:F, artist:Don Williams writer:Danny Flowers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O6MbPWzIFUk> Capo 4



[F] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my
[C7] mind.
[C7] I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California.
Where the people all live so [F] fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna
show 'em all this [C7] time.
[C7] 'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more
schooling.
I was born to just walk the [F] line.



Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [C7] time.
[C7] Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
Living on Tulsa [F] time.

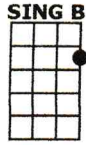
Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone
[C7] line.
[C7] But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.
Guess I'm just wasting [F] time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this [C7]
time.
[C7] I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.
If I went on back to Tulsa [F] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [C7] time.
[C7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [F] time.

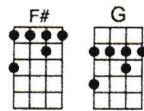
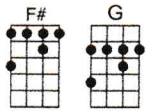
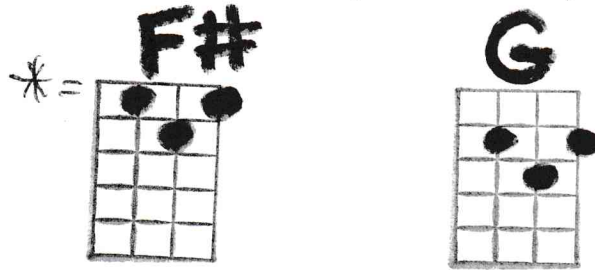
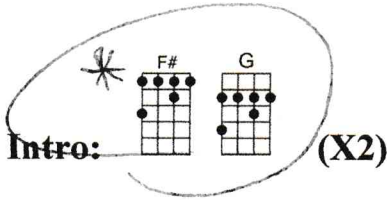
Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [C7] time.
[C7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [F] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [C7] time.
[C7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [F] time.

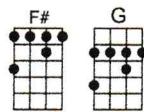
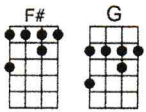


JAILHOUSE ROCK - Jerry Lieber/Mike Stoller

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



The warden threw a party in the county jail. The prison band was there and they began to wail.
 Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone, Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone.
 Number forty-seven said to number three: "You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see.
 The sad sack was a sittin' on a block of stone, way over in the corner weepin' all alone.
 Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake, no one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break."



The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing. You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing.
 The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang, the whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang.
 I sure would be delighted with your company, Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me."
 The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square. If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair."
 Buggy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix, I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks." (refrain and coda)

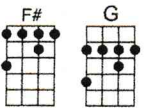


Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.

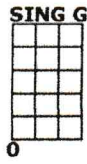


Every-body in the whole cell block was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.

Coda:






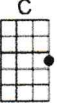


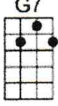
Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock (X4)







14



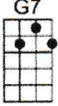



CATCH THE WIND - Donovan

3/4 123 1 (without intro)

Intro: |  | |  |  |  |  |  |  |

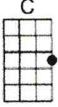

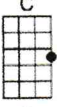

   

In the chilly hours and minutes of un-certainty, I want to be






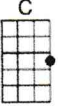

     

In the warm hold of your loving mind

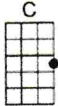



Add pinky



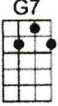



To feel you all a-round me, and to take your hand a-long the sand

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



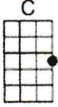

   

When sundown pales the sky, I want to hide a while be-hind your smile

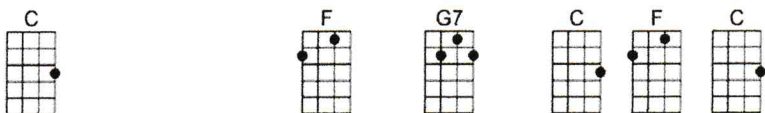
And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find

Add pinky

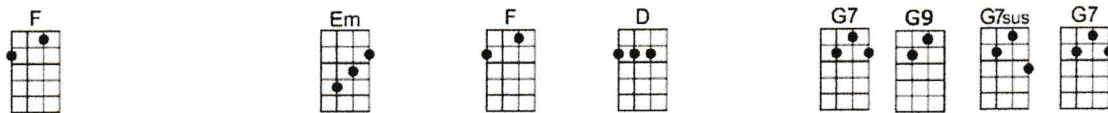
   

For me to love you now, would be the sweetest thing, it's what'd make me sing

p.2. Catch the Wind



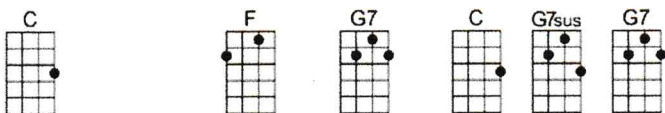
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



Dee dee de dee dee dee dee dee de de dee dee de de



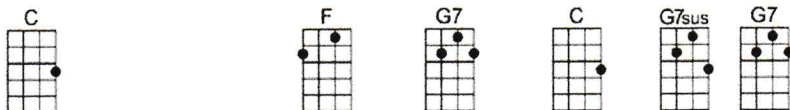
When rain has hung the leaves with tears, I want you near to kill my fears



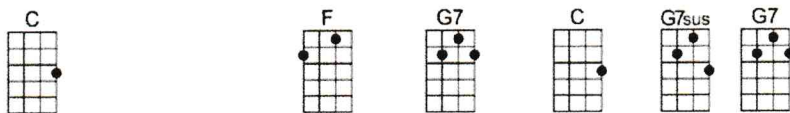
To help me to leave all my blues be-hind



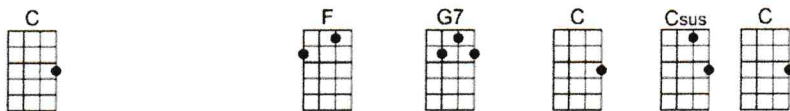
For, standing in your heart, is where I want to be, and long to be



Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



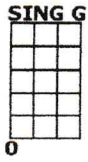
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

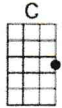
1 & & 3 & 4 &
 ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ 4/4 1...2...1234

15



JAMAICA FAREWELL

w.m. Herbie Lovell, Roy McIntyre,
 Lillian Keyser



(1) Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top,



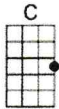
I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Jamaica I make a stop, but I'm



Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



My heart is down my head is turning around



I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town



Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancin' girls swing to and fro



I must declare my heart is there, though I been from Maine to Mexico, but I'm



Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



My heart is down my head is turning around

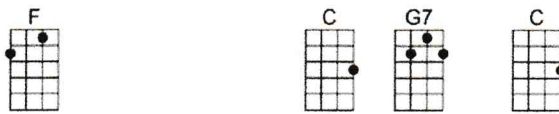


I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Jamaica Farewell p. 2



Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear



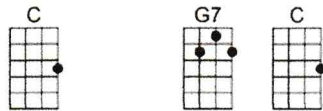
Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year, but I'm



Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day



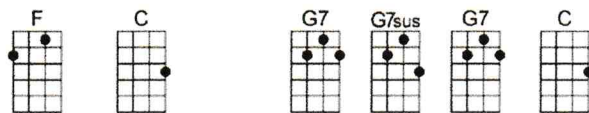
My heart is down, my head is turning around



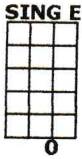
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town



I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

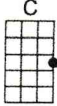
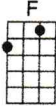






I had to leave a little girl..... in Kingston town



TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL-Graham Nash



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

Intro: |  | / |  | / |  | / |    |

Add pinky

You, who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by

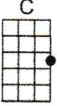
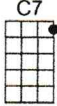


And so, become your-self, because the past is just a goodbye


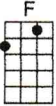







Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by

And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by


Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry

So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

And you (Can you hear?) of tender years (and do you care?)

Can't know the fears (And can you see?) that your elders grew by (we must be free)

2. Teach Your Children Well



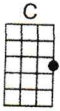
And so, please help (To teach your children) them with your youth (what you believe in)



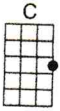
They seek the truth (Make a world that) before they can die (we can live in)



Teach your parents well, their children's hell did slowly go by



And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by

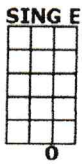


Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry






So just look at them and sigh,

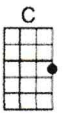



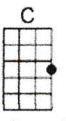

and know they love you



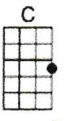


HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

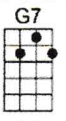


Intro:  //  /  /

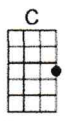


There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in, the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.


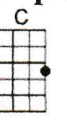

There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,



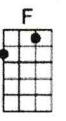
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder.

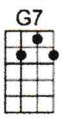


He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky

And ten days on the road are barely gone.

There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,


  

But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

CHORUS:

Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

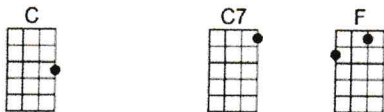
   

Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

p.2 Hey It's Good To Be Back Home



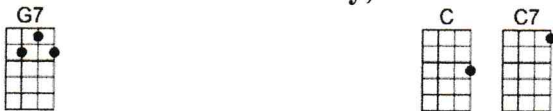
There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time,



Tell me what's the latest thing the neighbors say?



And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry



And you felt the baby move just yester-day.



Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



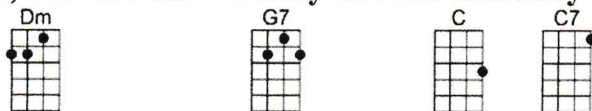
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.



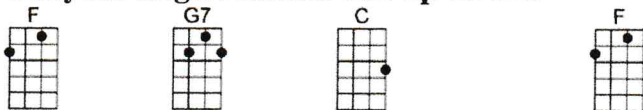
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,



And feel your fingers feather soft up-on me.

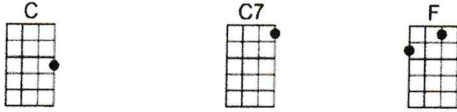


The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,



The happiness that living with you brings me.

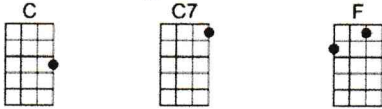
p.3. Hey It's Good To Be Back Home Again



It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you.



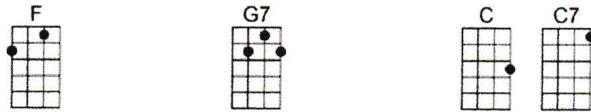
It's the little things that make a house a home.



Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,



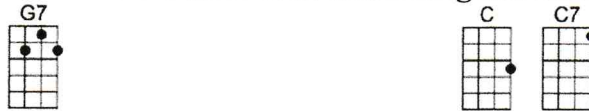
The light in your eyes that makes me warm.



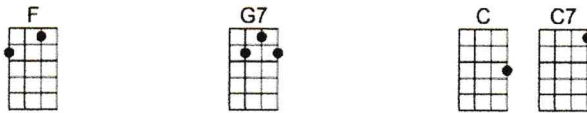
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.



Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



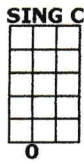
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.














Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



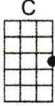




LEAVIN' ON A JET PLANE w.m. John Denver

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)





Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here out-side your door

I hate to wake you up to say good-bye *Add pinky*



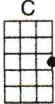

   

But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn', taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.






    

Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could cry. *Add pinky*





CHORUS:






So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me

Hold me like you'll never let me go

'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again

Oh, babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around

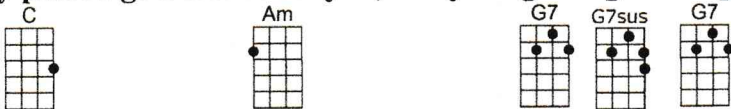
    

I tell you now, they don't mean a thing

p.2. Leavin' On a Jet Plane



Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing I'll sing for you

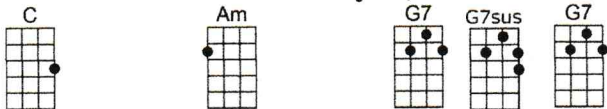


When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

CHORUS



Now the time has come to leave you, one more time, let me kiss you



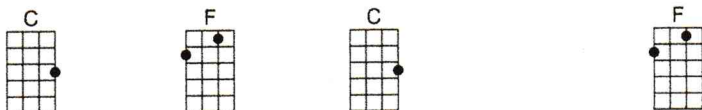
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way



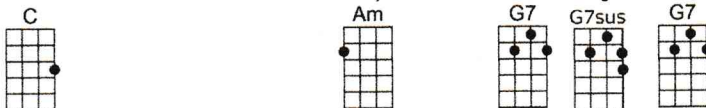
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone



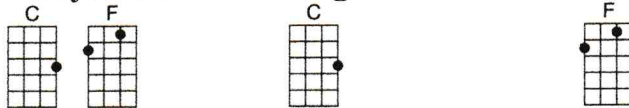
A-bout the times I won't have to say



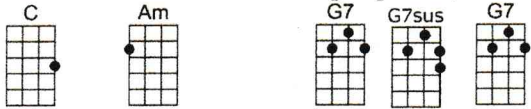
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me



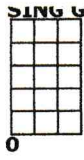
Hold me like you'll never let me go



'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again



Oh, babe, I hate to go. (repeat last 2 lines)

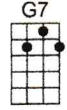
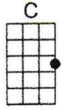
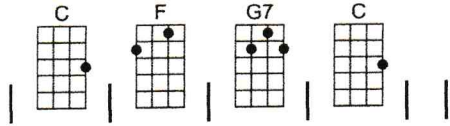


MARGARITAVILLE - Jimmy Buffett

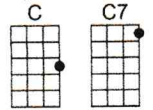
4/4 1...2...1234



Intro:

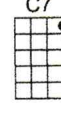
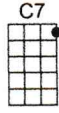
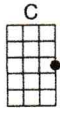


(1,2) Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake, all of those tourists all covered with oil,



Strummin' my four-string on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

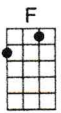
CHORUS:



Wastin' away again in Margaritaville,

searching for my

lost shaker of salt



Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but 1) I know it's nobody's fault.

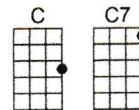
2) hell, it could be my fault

3) and I know it's my own damned fault CODA

I don't know the reason I stayed here all season



Nothin' to show but this brand new tat-too



But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

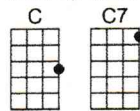
CHORUS

I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top



Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home

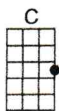
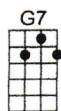
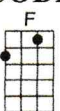
But there's booze in the blender and soon it will render



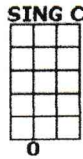
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

CHORUS

CODA:



Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know it's my own damned fault

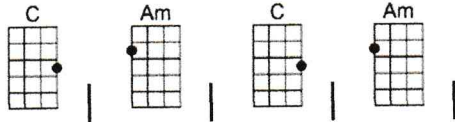


CUPID-Sam Cooke

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



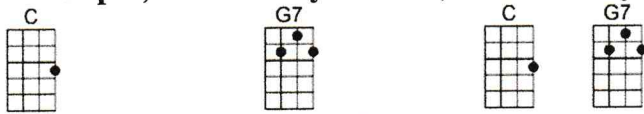
Intro:



CHORUS:



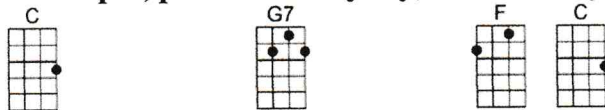
Cupid, draw back your bow, and let your arrow go



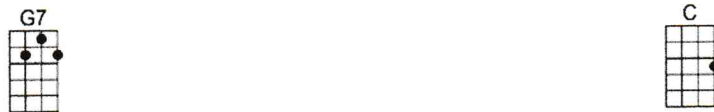
Straight to my lover's heart for me, for me



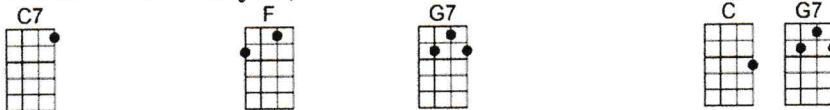
Cupid, please hear my cry, and let your arrow fly



Straight to my lover's heart for me



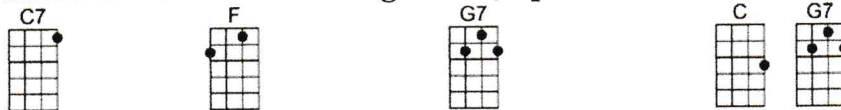
Now, I don't mean to bother you, but I'm in distress. There's danger of me losin' all of my happiness



For I love a girl who doesn't know I exist, and this you can fix, so... (CHORUS)

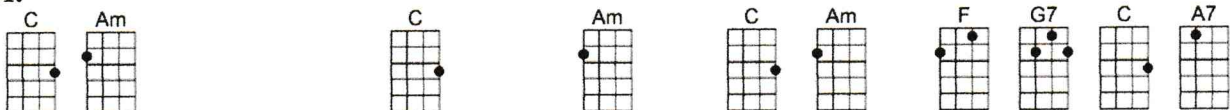


Now, Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me, I promise I will love her until eternity



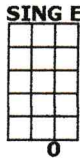
I know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal. Help me if you will, so... (CHORUS and CODA)

CODA:











Now, Cupid, don't you hear me calling you? I need you, Cupid, help me!




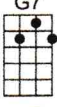

4 4 4 4 4 4 2 2 2 2



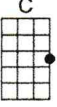




STAND BY ME - Ben E. King/Jerry Leiber/Mike Stoller

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

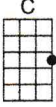

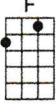


Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

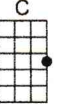




When the night has come, and the land is dark, and the moon is the only light we'll see

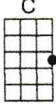




No, I won't be afraid, oh, I won't be afraid, just as long as you stand, stand by me






So, darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh, stand by me, oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me

If the sky, that we look upon, should tumble and fall, or the mountain should crumble to the sea






    

I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear, just as long as you stand, stand by me

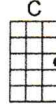

    

And, darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh, stand by me, whoa, stand now, stand by me, stand by me



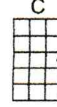
Instrumental verse

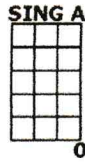
So, darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh, stand by me, oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me

Whenever you're in trouble, won't you stand by me, oh, stand by me

Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me



TWISTIN' THE NIGHT AWAY - Sam Cooke

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

Intro: 1st 2 lines



Let me tell you 'bout a place, somewhere up a-New York way



Where the people are so gay, twistin' the night away



Here they have a lot of fun, puttin' trouble on the run



Man, you find the old and young, twistin' the night a-way



They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great,



They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way



Here's a man in evenin' clothes, how he got here, I don't know



But, man, you oughta see him go, twistin' the night away

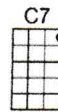


He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, she's movin' up and back

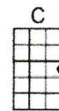


Aw, man, there ain't nothin' like twistin' the night a-way

p.2. Twistin' the Night Away



They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great,



They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way

Interlude:



(Lean up!) (Lean back!) (Lean up!) (Lean back!)



(Wa-tusi!) (Now fly!) (Now twist!) twistin' the night a-way



Here's a fellow in blue jeans, dancin' with an older queen



Who's dolled up in diamond rings, and twistin' the night away



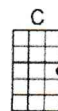
Man, you oughta see her go, twistin' to the rock and roll,



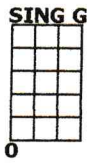
Here you find the young and old, twistin' the night a-way



They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great,



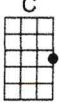

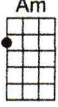



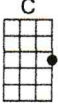

They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way



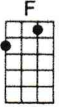



OCTOPUS'S GARDEN - Ringo Starr





4/4 1234 1 (without intro)



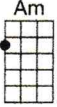
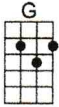


Intro: |  |  | |  |  | |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  |





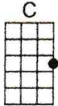

I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade

 |  |  |  |





He'd let us in, knows where we've been, in his octopus's garden in the shade

 |  |  |  |





I'd ask my friends to come and see an octopus's garden with me

 |  |  |  |  |  |





I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade

 |  |  |  |







We would be warm below the storm, in our little hideaway beneath the waves

 |  |  |  |

Resting our head on the sea bed, in an octopus's garden near a cave

 |  |  |  |

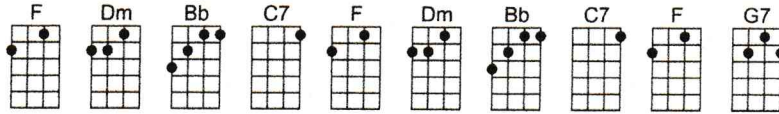
We would sing and dance around because we know we can't be found

 |  |  |  |  |  |

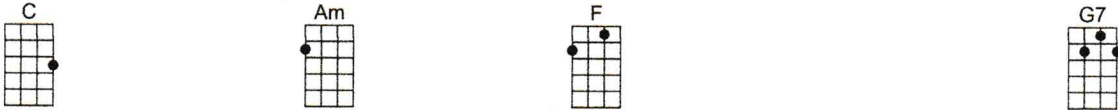
I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden, in the shade

p.2. Octopus's Garden

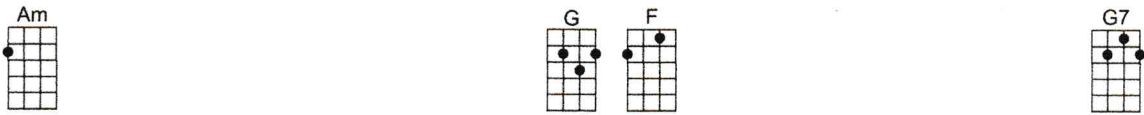
Interlude:



We would shout and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves



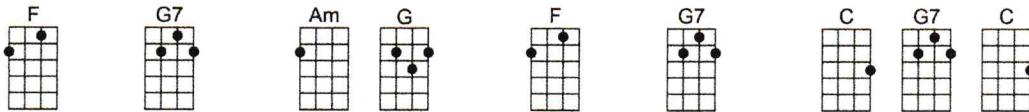
Oh, what joy for every girl and boy, knowing that we're happy and we're safe



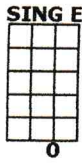
We would be so happy, you and me. No one there to tell us what to do



I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus's garden with you

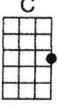

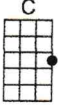




In an octopus's garden with you..... in an octopus's garden with you




TAKE IT TO THE LIMIT - Meisner/Henley/Frey

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: |  | / |  | / |  | / |  |  |

* = New chord

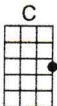

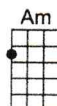



E7



I M R


All a-lone at the end of the evening, and the bright lights have faded to blue

 *     

I was thinkin' 'bout a woman who might have loved me, I never knew *Add pinky*



 

You know, I've always been a dreamer, spent my life runnin' 'round

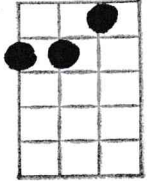
Look @ fingering relationship of F to Dm

And it's so hard to change, can't seem to settle down

*  

Dm

* = New chord










I M R






But the dreams I've seen lately keep on turnin' out,

And burnin' out, and turnin' out the same

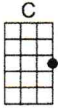
So, put me on a highway, and show me a sign, and take it to the limit one more time

Interlude:     

p.2. Take It To the Limit



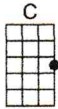
You can spend all your time makin' money, you can spend all your love makin' time



If it all fell to pieces to-morrow, would you still be mine?



And, when you're lookin' for your freedom, nobody seems to care



And you can't find the door, can't find it anywhere



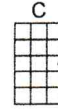
When there's nothin' to be-lieve in, still you're comin' back,



You're runnin' back, you're comin' back for more



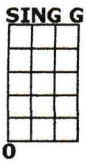
So, put me on a highway, and show me a sign, and take it to the limit one more time



Take it to the limit, take it to the limit, take it to the limit one more time



Take it to the limit, take it to the limit, take it to the limit one more time

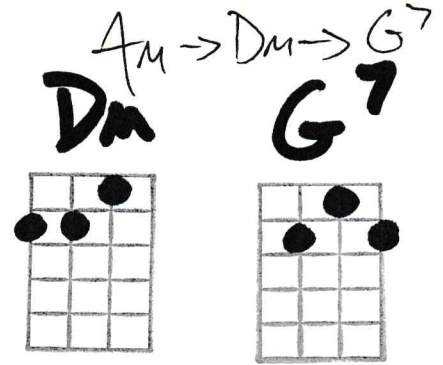


LAST NIGHT I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAM

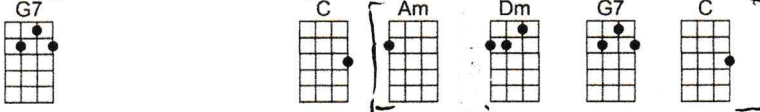
3/4 123 12 (without intro)

-Ed McCurdy

Intro: First 2 lines



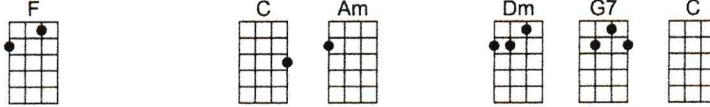
Last night I had the strangest dream I never dreamed be-fore



I dreamed the world had all a-greed to put an end to war



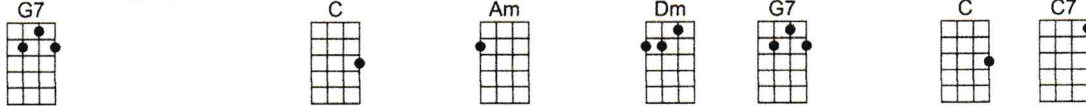
I dreamed I saw a mighty room, and the room was filled with men



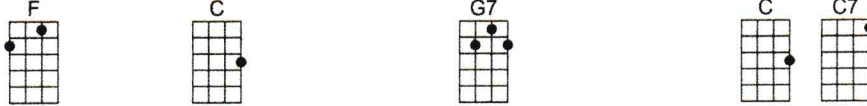
And the paper they were signing said they'd never fight a-gain



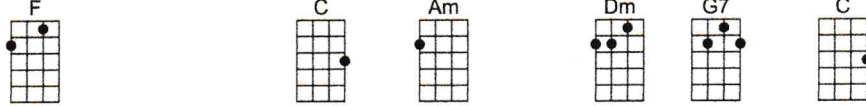
And when the paper was all signed, and a million copies made



They all joined hands and bowed their heads, and grateful prayers were prayed



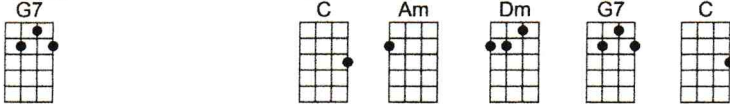
And the people in the streets below were dancing 'round and 'round



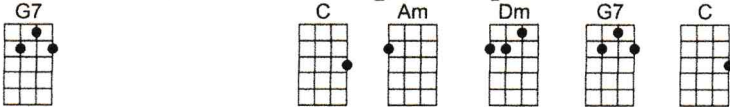
And guns and swords and uni-forms were scattered on the ground



Last night I had the strangest dream I never dreamed be-fore



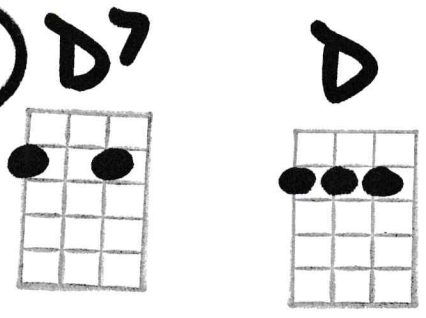
I dreamed the world had all a-greed to put an end to war



I dreamed the world had all a-greed to put an end to war

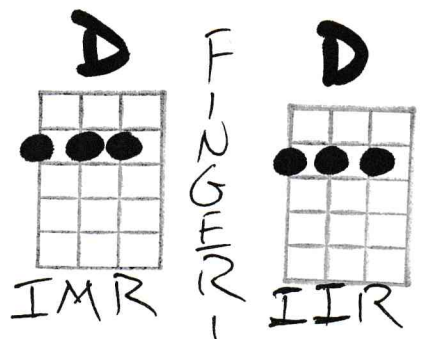
26

Feelin Blue
Creedence Clearwater Revival



D7 D D7 4x

Hey, look over yonder out in the rain,
soakin' wet fever in my brain.
Now, I ain't certain which way to go,
but I got to move, sure.



Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
I'm feelin' blue. I'm feelin' blue.

Hey, look over yonder behind the wall,
they're closin' in I'm about to fall.
Now I'm no coward, but I ain't no cool,
feel it in my bones, my book is due.

Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
I'm feelin' blue. I'm feelin' blue.

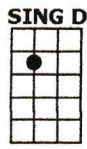
D7 D D7 D
Hey, look over yonder, up in the tree,
 D7
there's a rope hangin' just for me.
 D7 D D7 D
Without a warnin', without a warnin',
 D7
things are pilin' up to break me down.

 D7 D D7
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
 D D7
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
 D D7
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.

 D D7
I'm feelin' blue. I'm feelin' blue.

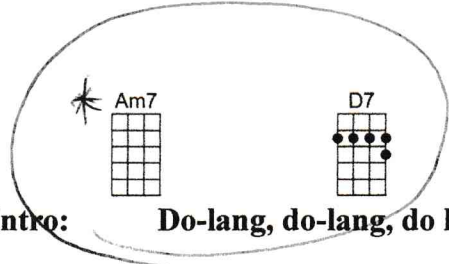
 D7 D D7 D
Hey, look over yonder, out in the street,
 D7
people laughin' by, walkin' easy.
 D7 D D7 D
Now, I'm no sinner, but I ain't no saint,
 D7
if it's happy, you can say I ain't.

 D7 D D7
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
 D D7
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
 D D7
Feelin' blue, blue, blue, blue, blue.
 D D7
I'm feelin' blue. I'm feelin' blue... . 6x



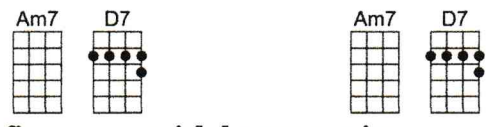
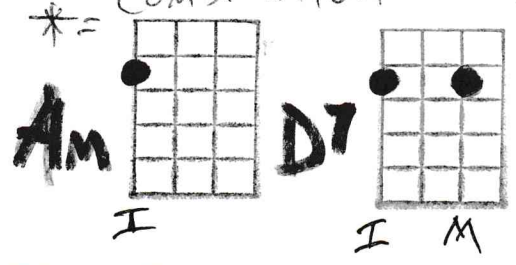
HE'S SO FINE - Ronnie Mack

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



Intro: Do-lang, do-lang, do lang, do-lang, do-lang

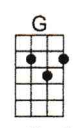
Use this chord combination throughout.



He's so fine, wish he were mine.

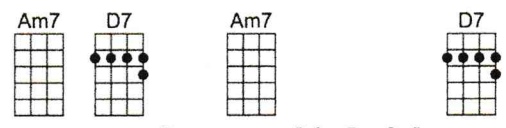


That handsome boy over there, the one with the wavy hair



I don't know how I'm gonna do it, but I'm gonna make him mine

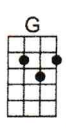
Be the envy of all the girls, it's just a matter of time



He's a soft-spoken guy, also seems kind of shy



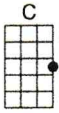
Makes me wonder if I should even give him a try



But, then again, he can't shy, he can't shy away forever

And I'm gonna make him mine, if it takes me forever

p.2. He's So Fine



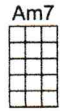
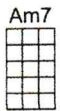
He's so fine, gotta be mine, sooner or later. I hope it's not later



We've got to get together, the sooner the better



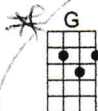
I just can't wait, I just can't wait to be held in his arms



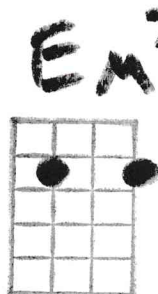
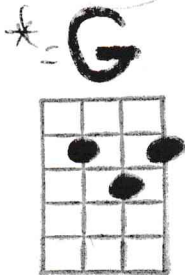
If I were a queen, and he asked me to leave my throne



I'd do any-thing that he asked, anything to make him my own



For he's so fine, so fine, so fine, so fine, so fine, so fine, HE'S SO FINE!

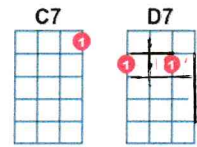


easier
This is a possible combination,
rather than the
G to Em

Last Train to Clarksville [G]

key:G, artist:The Monkees writer:Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

The Monkees - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CDBFev_XfYA



Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station

You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation

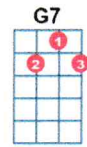
don't be [C7] slow, oh no no no, oh no no no

Cause I'm [G7] leaving in the morning and I won't see you again

We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train

and I must [C7] go, oh no no no, oh no no no

and I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home



[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be wait ing at the station

We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation

Oh-oh-[C7] oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

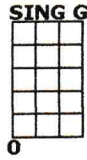
Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone

I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone,

I'm feelin' [C7] low ... Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

and I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

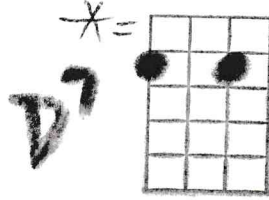
[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) and fade



BE-BOP-A-LULA-Vincent/Graves/Davis

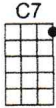
4/4 1...2...123

Refrain:

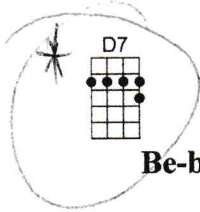


Use throughout the song.

Well, Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe



Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe



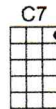
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll



Well, she's the gal in the red blue jeans, she's the queen of all the teens



She's the woman that I know, she's the woman that loves me so



Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe



Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll

p.2. Be-bop-a-lula



Well, she's the woman that's got that beat, she's the woman with the flyin' feet



She's the woman that's around the store, she's the woman gives me more, more, more, more



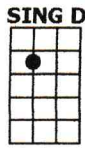
Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe



Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll

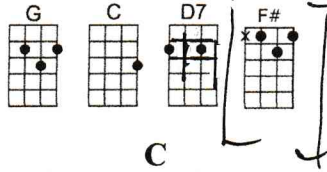


Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll



I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL -Owens/Howard

4/4



* See: Jailhouse Rock

D7



G
I've got a tiger by the tail, it's plain to see
D7 G D7
I won't be much when you get through with me
G C
Well, I'm a-losing weight and I'm turning mighty pale
D7 G
Looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

G C
Well, I thought the day I met you, you were meek as a lamb
D7 G D7
Just the kind to fit my dreams and plans

G C
Now, the pace we're livin' takes the wind from my sails
D7 G
And it looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

G C
I've got a tiger by the tail, it's plain to see
D7 G D7
I won't be much when you get through with me
G C
Well, I'm a-losing weight and I'm turning mighty pale
D7 G
Looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

Interlude verse

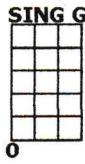
G C
Well, every night you drag me where the bright lights are found
D7 G D7
There ain't no way to slow you down

G C
I'm as 'bout as helpless as a leaf in a gale
D7 G
And it looks like I've got a tiger by the tail

G C
I've got a tiger by the tail, it's plain to see
D7 G D7
I won't be much when you get through with me
G C
Well, I'm a-losing weight and I'm turning mighty pale
D7 G D7

G F#G

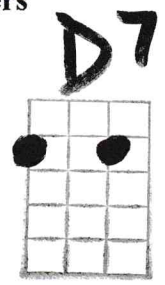
Looks like I've got a tiger by the tail, looks like I've got a tiger by the tail



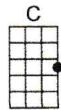
LEAN ON ME - Bill Withers

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

31



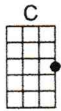
Sometimes in our lives we all have pain, we all have sorrow.



But if we are wise, we know that there's always to-mor - row.



Lean on me when you're not strong, I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on



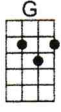
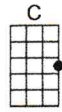
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.



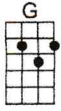
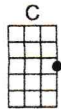
Please swallow your pride, if I have things you need to borrow



For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show.

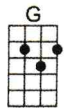
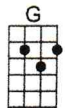


You just call on me, brother, when you need a hand, we all need somebody to lean on.

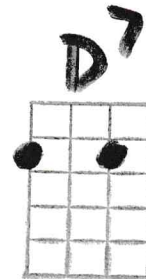
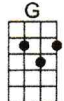


I just might have a problem that you'll under-stand, we all need somebody to lean on.

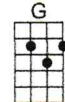
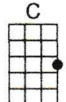
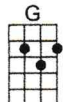
p.2. Lean On Me



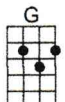
Lean on me when you're not strong, I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on



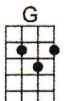
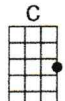
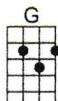
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.



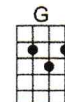
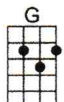
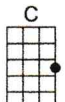
You just call on me, brother, when you need a hand, we all need somebody to lean on.



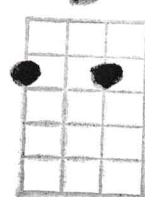
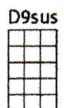
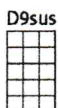
I just might have a problem that you'll understand, we all need somebody to lean on.



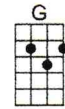
If there is a load you have to bear, that you can't carry



I'm right up the road, I'll share your load, if you just call me.



(Call me) if you need a friend (Call me) call me

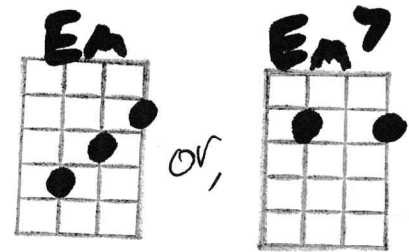


(Call me) if you ever need a friend, Call me!

Brown Eyed Girl

key:G, artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

32 * = New chord



Van Morrison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOXaSFkZzMQ>

Intro (x 2): Use finger pick intro or just strum a couple of bars of

[G]

UKE 1:

```

A- |-----|---3--5--7--5--3|-----|-----|
E- |--3--5--7--5--3|-----|---3--5--7--5--3|---2-----2-
C- |-----|-----|-----|-----|---2--4---
G- |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

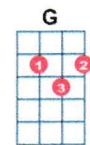
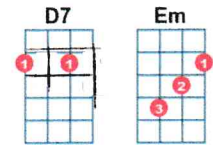
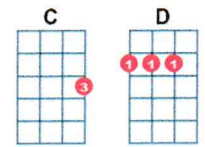
```

UKE 2:

```

A- |--2--3--5--3--2|---7--8--10-8--7|---2--3--5--3--2|---0-----
E- |-----|-----|-----|-----|---2--3--5-
C- |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G- |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```



[G] Hey where did **[C]** we go, **[G]** days when the **[D7]** rains came

[G] Down in the **[C]** hollow, **[G]** playing a **[D7]** new game

[G] Laughing, and a **[C]** running, hey, hey, **[G]** skipping and a **[D7]** jumping

[G] In the misty **[C]** morning fog, **[G]** with our hearts a **[D7]** thumpin' and

[C] You, **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl* **[Em]**,

[C] you **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl

[G] Whatever **[C]** happened to **[G]** Tuesday and **[D7]** so slow

[G] Going down to the **[C]** old mine with a **[G]** transistor **[D7]** radio

[G] Standing in the **[C]** sunlight laughing, **[G]** hidin b'hind a **[D7]** rainbow's wall

[G] Slipping and a **[C]** sliding, hey, hey, **[G]** All along the **[D7]** waterfall with

[C] You, **[D7]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]**,

[C] You **[D7]** my brown-eyed **[G]** girl

[D7] Do you remember when we used to **[G]** sing

Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da (Just like that)

[G] Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da la te **[G]** da

[G] So hard to **[C]** find my way, **[G]** Now that I'm **[D7]** on my own

[G] I saw you just the **[C]** other day, **[G]** my, how **[D7]** you have grown

[G] Cast my memory **[C]** back there Lord.

[G] Sometimes I'm **[D7]** overcome thinkin' 'bout it

[G] Makin' love in the **[C]** green grass **[G]** behind the **[D7]** stadium with

[C] You, **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl. **[Em]**

[C] You **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl.

[D7] Do you remember when we used to **[G]** sing

Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da (Just like that)

[G] Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da la te **[G]** da

[D7] Do you remember when we used to **[G]** sing






SING F#

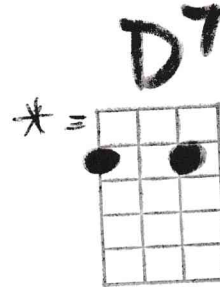





I'LL FLY AWAY - Albert E. Brumley

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



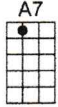

Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |




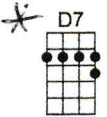
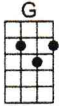

  

Some bright morning when this life is over, I'll fly a-way

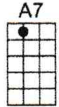

Play this D7 throughout.




To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly a-way

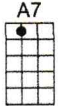

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly a-way in the morning



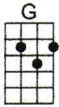

When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly a-way



When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly a-way

Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly a-way

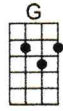
I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly a-way in the morning

When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly a-way

p.2. I'll Fly Away

Instrumental verse



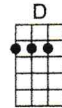
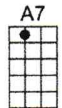
Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly a-way



To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly a-way



I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly a-way in the morning



When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly a-way in the morn - ing

ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT - Sam Cooke

34



Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I got some money 'cause I just got paid



Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way



I got in town a month ago, I seen a lotta girls since then



If I could meet 'em I could get 'em but as yet I haven't met 'em



That's why I'm in the shape I'm in

Chorus



Another fella told me he had a sister who looked just fine



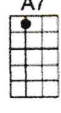
Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance to a cat named Franken-stein

Chorus

Instrumental chorus



It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way a-round



If I don't find me a honey to help me spend my money, I'm gonna have to blow this town

Chorus (X2)



Ending:I'm in an awful, it's such an awful, I'm in an awful way



SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

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



You can dance every dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight
Oh I know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; go and have your fun



You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to anyone



But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be



1. repeat (2nd verse)

So darlin' save the last dance for me.



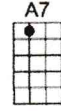
2. me. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?



I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

4

4



You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go



If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no.



'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be



So, darlin', save the last dance for me. So, darlin', save the last dance for me.



So, darlin', save the last dance for me.

4

&2&3

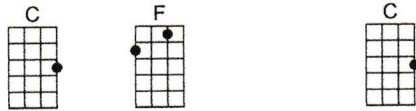
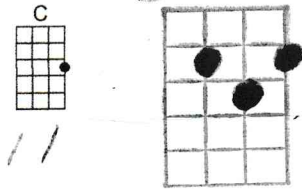


YOU RAISE ME UP - Rolf Løveland/Brendan Graham

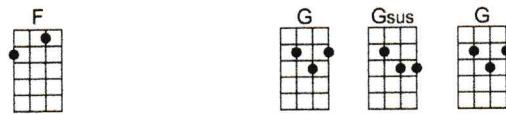
4/4 1234 123 (without intro-slow count)



Intro:



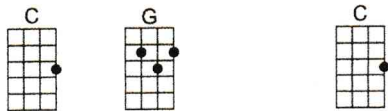
When I am down and, oh, my soul, so weary,



When troubles come and my heart burdened be



Then, I am still and wait here in the silence,



Until you come and sit awhile with me.



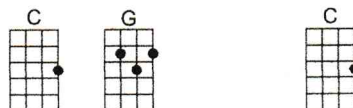
You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains,



You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas



I am strong, when I am on your shoulders,



You raise me up to more than I can be.

p.2. You Raise Me Up

* Interlude:

*=optional, kotin video.

* You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains,

You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas

I am strong, when I am on your shoulders,

You raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up to more than I can be.

New Chords
 * = Bm Bm7
 Index finger across all 4
 Ring

G