

March 2025 Songbook



Songs about springtime, summer, and being outdoors

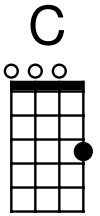
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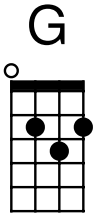
Down on the Corner

Creedence Clearwater Revival

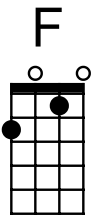
C **G** **C**
Early in the evenin' just about supper time, over by the courthouse,
G **C** **F** **C**
they're starting to unwind, four kids on the corner, trying to bring you
up,



G **C**
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.



F **C** **G** **C** **F**
Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are
C
playin'
G **C**
bring a nickel, tap your feet.



C **G** **C**
Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky
thumps the
G **C** **F** **C**
gut bass and solos for awhile. Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his
G **C**
Kalamazoo. And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

F **C** **G** **C** **F**
Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are
C
playin'
G **C**
bring a nickel, tap your feet.

Repeat Chorus:

C **G** **C**
You don't need a penny just to hang around, but if you got a nickel
won't

G C F C
you lay your money down. Over on the corner, there's a happy noise
G C
people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

[illegible]

repeat chorus and fade:

In the Summertime

Mungo Jerry

intro play verse

play Rhythmically emphasising the D - D - U sound from the recording

C

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

F

When the weather is fine you got women, you got women on your

C
mind

G7

F

C

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

C

C

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

F

C

Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty- five

G7

F

C

When the sun goes down you can make it, make it good in a lay-by

C

We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

C

We love everybody but we do as we please

C

F

C

When the weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the sea

G7

F

C

We're always happy life's for livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-phy

C

C

Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah

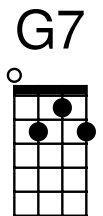
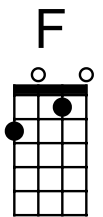
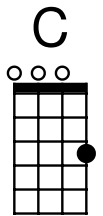
C

F

Yeah we're hap-happy, Dah dah- dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-

C

do-dah



G7

F

C

Dah-do- dah-dah-dah dah-dah-dah do-dah-dah

second time through end here

C

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

C

Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime

F

C

And we'll sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle down

G7

F

C

If she's rich, if she's nice Bring your friends and we'll all go into town

Song plays again to dah-dah-dah lines

Africa

Toto

F **Em Am**

Play Rhythmically Four Times

Play FFFFx FF Em Am for the intro and after each line

G **Bm** **Em**

I hear the drums echoing tonight

Em7 **F** **Am7** **Em** **F Em Am**

But she hears only whispers of some quiet conversation

G **Bm** **Em**

She's coming in, 12:30 flight

Em7 **F** **Am7**

The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards sal-

Em **F Em Am**

vation

G **Bm** **Em**

I stopped an old man along the way

Em7 **F** **Am7** **Em** **F Em Am**

Hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient melodies

G **Bm** **Em Em7** **F**

He turned to me as if to say, "Hurry boy, it's waiting there for

Am7 Em F Em Am

you "

Dm **Bb** **F** **C**

It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you

Dm **Bb** **F** **C**

There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do

Dm **Bb** **F C**

I bless the rains down in Africa

Dm **Bb** **F** **Am C Em**

Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

G **Bm** **Em**

The wild dogs cry out in the night

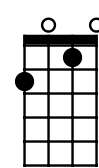
Em7 **F** **Am7** **Em** **F Em Am**

As they grow restless, longing for some solitary company

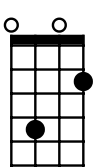
G **Bm** **Em**

I know that I must do what's right

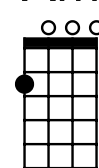
F



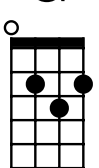
Em



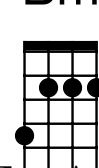
Am



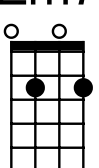
G



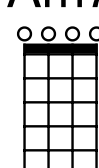
Bm



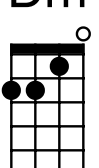
Em7



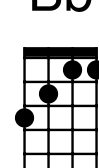
Am7



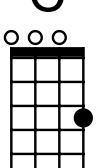
Dm



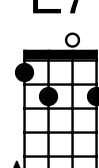
Bb



C



E7



Em7 **F** **Am7**
As sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the
Em **F** **Em** **Am**
Serengeti

G **Bm** **Em**
I seek to cure what's deep inside
Em7 **F** **Am7** **Em** **F** **Em** **Am**
Frightened of this thing that I've become

Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
I bless the rains down in Africa
Dm **Bb** **F** **Am** **C** **Em**
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

Outro

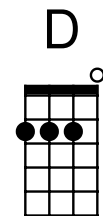
G **E7** **Em7** **F** **Am7** **Em** **F** **Em** **Am**
"Hurry boy, it's waiting there for you "
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
I bless the rains down in Africa
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
I bless the rains down in Africa
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
I bless the rains down in Africa
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
I bless the rains down in Africa
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
I bless the rains down in Africa
Dm **Bb** **F** **Am** **C** **Em**
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

Take Me Home, Country Roads

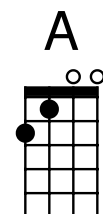
John Denver

INTRO:

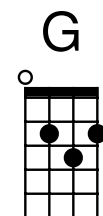
D A G D



D Bm A G
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah
D
River.

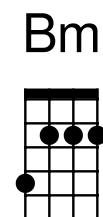


D Bm A
Life is old there, older than the trees, Younger than the mountains
G D
growin' like a breeze

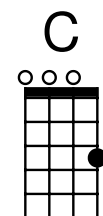


D A Bm G
Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong:
D A G D
West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.

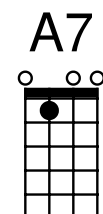
D Bm A G
All my mem'ries gather 'round her, Miner's lady, stranger to blue
D
water.



D Bm A G
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, Misty taste of moonshine,
D
teardrop in my eye.



D A Bm G
Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong:
D A G D
West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.



Bm A D
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,

G D A Bm
The radio reminds me of my home far away, And drivin' down the
C
road

G D A A7
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

D A Bm G
Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong:

D A G D
West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.

D A Bm G
Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong:

D A G D
West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.

OUTRO:

A D
Take me home, Country Roads,

A D
Take me home, Down Country Roads.

Blue Moon

Strum 1 with a slight swing dduu once per chord

v v^^ | v v^^

C Am F G

C Am F G

C Am F G

Blue moon you saw me standing

C Am F G

Alone without a dream in my

C Am F G

Heart without a love of my

C Am F G

Own

C Am F G

Blue moon you knew just what I was

C Am F G

There for you heard me saying a

C Am F G

Prayer for someone I really could

C Am F G

Care for

C Am F G

Oooh

C Am F G

Oooh

C Am F G

Without a love of my

C Am F G

Own

C Am F G

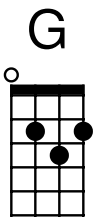
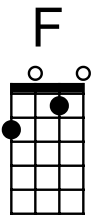
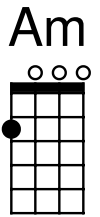
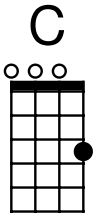
Blue moon you saw me standing

C Am F G

Alone without a dream in my

C Am F G

Heart without a love of my



C Am F G

Own

C Am F G

Oooh

C Am F G

Oooh

C Am F G

Without a love of my

C Am F G

Own

C

End with single strum

Hotel California

The Eagles

Am E7 G D F C Dm E7

Intro:

Am

E7

On a dark desert highway cool wind in my hair

G

D

Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air

F

C

Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light

Dm

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

E7

I had to stop for the night

Am

E7

There she stood in the doorway I heard the mission bell

G

D

And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this
could be hell

F

C

Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way

Dm

E7

There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them
say

F

C

Welcome to the Hotel California

E7

Am

Such a lovely place such a lovely face

F

C

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Dm

E7

Any time of year you can find it here

Am

E7

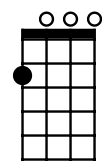
Her mind is Tiffany twisted she got the Mercedes bends

G

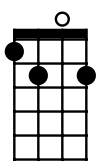
D

She got a lot of pretty pretty boys that she calls friends

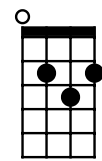
Am



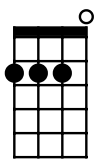
E7



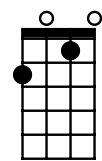
G



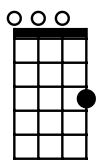
D



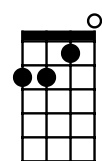
F



C



Dm



F **C**
 How they dance in the courtyard sweet summer sweat
Dm **E7**
 Some dance to remember some dance to forget
Am **E7**
 So I called up the captain please bring me my wine
G **D**
 He said we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine
F **C**
 And still those voices are calling from far away
Dm **E7**
 Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say
F **C**
 Welcome to the Hotel California
E7 **Am**
 Such a lovely place such a lovely face
F **C**
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm **E7**
 Any time of year you can find it here
Am **E7**
 Mirrors on the ceiling the pink champagne on ice
G **D**
 And she said we are all just prisoners here of our own device
F **C**
 And in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast
Dm **E7**
 They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast
Am **E7**
 Last thing I remember I was running for the door
G **D**
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F **C**
 Relax said the nightman we are programmed to receive
Dm **E7**
 You can check out anytime you like but you can never leave
F **C**
 Welcome to the Hotel California

Dm

Am

Such a lovely place such a lovely face

F

C

They livin' it up at the Hotel California

Dm

E7

What a nice surprise bring your alibis

Annie's Song

John Denver

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4

D Dsus4 G A Bm

You fill up my senses

G D Dsus4 D

Like a night in a forest

A G F#m Em

Like the mountains in springtime

G A A7 A

Like a walk in the rain

A7 G A Bm

Like a storm in the desert

G D Dsus4 D

Like a sleepy blue ocean

A G F#m Em

You fill up my senses

A D Dsus4 D

Come fill me again

Dsus4 G A Bm

Come let me love you

G D Dsus4 D

Let me give my life to you

A G F#m Em

Let me drown in your laughter

G A A7 A

Let me die in your arms

A7 G A Bm

Let me lay down beside you

G D Dsus4 D

Let me always be with you

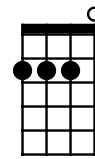
A G F#m Em

Come let me love you

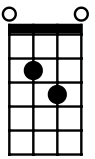
A D Dsus4

Come love me again

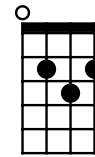
D



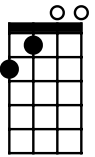
Dsus4



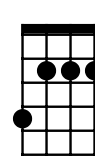
G



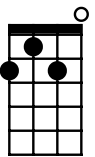
A



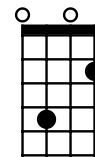
Bm



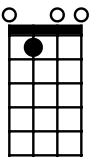
F#m



Em



A7



D Dsus4 G A Bm

G D Dsus4 D

A G F#m Em

G A A7 A

A7 G A Bm

G D Dsus4 D

Let me give my life to you

A G F#m Em

Come let me love you

A D Dsus4

Come love me again

D Dsus4 G A Bm

You fill up my senses

G D Dsus4 D

Like a night in a forest

A G F#m Em

Like the mountains in springtime

G A A7 A

Like a walk in the rain

A7 G A Bm

Like a storm in the desert

G D Dsus4 D

Like a sleepy blue ocean

A G F#m Em

You fill up my senses

A D Dsus4 D

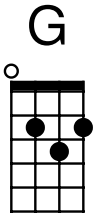
Come fill me again

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

Intro

G C G D



G C G D7 G

Hey where did we go days when the rain came

C G D7 G

Down in the hollow, playing a new game

C G D7

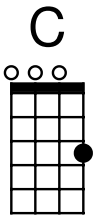
Laughin' and a runnin' hey, hey, skipping and a jumping

G C G D7 C D7

In the misty morning fog with our hearts a thumpin' and you,

G Em C D7 G D7

My brown eyed girl, you my brown eyed girl



G C G D7 G

Whatever happened to Tuesdays and so slow

C G D7 G

Going down the old mine with a transistor radio

C G D7

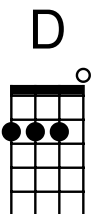
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall,

C G D7 C D7

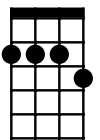
Slipping and sliding all along the water fall with you,

G Em C D7 G

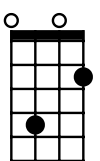
My brown eyed girl, you my brown eyed girl



D7



Em



D7

Do you remember when we used to sing

G C G D7

Sha la la la la la la la la tee da just like that

G C G D7 G

Sha la la la la la la la la tee da la tee da

G C G D7 G

So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own

C G D7 G
I saw you just the other day, my how you have grown
C G
Cast my memory back there, Lord
D7 G
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
C G D7 C D7
Making love in the green grass behind the stadium with you,
G Em C D7 G
my brown eyed girl, you my brown eyed girl

D7
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D7
Sha la la la la la la la la tee da
G C G D7 G
Sha la la la la la la la la tee da la tee da

Friday I'm In Love

The Cure

Intro

D G D A Bm G D A

.

D G

I don't care if Monday's blue

D A

Tuesday's grey and Wednesday
too

Bm G

Thursday I don't care about you

D A

It's Friday I'm in love

D G

Monday you can fall apart

D A

Tuesday Wednesday break my
heart

Bm G

Oh Thursday doesn't even start

D A

It's Friday I'm in love

G A

Saturday wait

Bm G

Sunday always comes too late

D A

But Friday never hesitate

D G

I don't care if Monday's black

D A

Tuesday Wednesday heart
attack

Bm G

Thursday never looking back

D A

It's Friday I'm in love

D G

Monday you can hold your head

D A

Tuesday Wednesday stay in bed

Bm G

Oh Thursday watch the walls
instead

D A

It's Friday I'm in love

G A

Saturday wait

Bm G

Sunday always comes too late

D A

But Friday never hesitate

Bm C

Dressed up to the eyes, it's a
wonderful

D A

Surprise... to see your shoes and
your spirits

Bm C

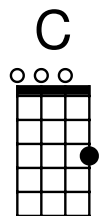
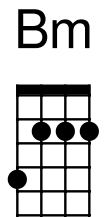
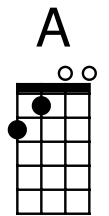
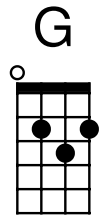
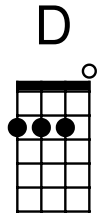
Rise... throwing out your frown,
and just smiling at the

D A

Sound and as sleek as a shriek,
spinning round and

Bm C

Round... always take a big bite,
it's such a gorgeous



D **A**
Sight... to see you eat in the
middle of the

Bm **C**
Night... you can never get enough,
enough of this

D **A**
Stuff... it's Friday I'm in love
straight back in

D **G**
I don't care if Monday's blue

D **A**
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday
too

Bm **G**
Thursday I don't care about you

D **A**
It's Friday I'm in love

D **G**
Monday you can fall apart

D **A**
Tuesday Wednesday break my
heart

Bm **G**
Thursday doesn't even start

D **A**
It's Friday I'm in love

D G D A Bm G D A
| | |

D - single strum

Wonderful Tonight

Eric Clapton

G D C D G D C D

Intro:

G D

It's late in the evening;

C D

she's wondering what clothes to wear.

G D

She puts on her make-up

C D

and brushes her long blonde hair.

C D G D Em

And then she asks me, "Do I look all right?"

C D G

And I say, "Yes, you look wonderful to-night."

D C D G D C D

G D C D

We go to a party and everyone turns to see

G D C D

This beautiful lady that's walking around with me.

C D G D Em

And then she asks me, "Do you feel all right?"

C D G G7

And I say, "Yes, I feel wonderful to-night."

C D

I feel wonderful because I see

G D Em

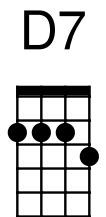
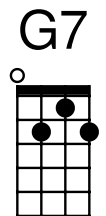
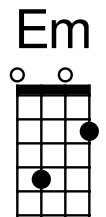
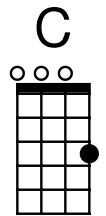
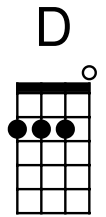
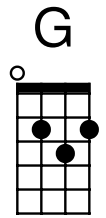
The love light in your eyes.

C D

And the wonder of it all

C D

Is that you just don't realise



G

how much I love you.

D C D G D C D

G D C D

It's time to go home now and I've got an aching head,

G D C D

So I give her the car keys and she helps me to bed.

C D G D Em

And then I tell her, as I turn out the light,

C D7 G Em

I say, "My darling, you were wonderful to-night.

C D7 G

Oh my darling, you were wonderful to-night."

D C D G D C D G

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Rhythmic strum D DU MUDU with a mute or chuck

C Em F C F E7 Am F

intro

C Em F
OO - OO, OOO -OO-OO-OO-OO-OO-OO, OOOO

C
OOOO

F E7 Am
OOO-OOO OOO -OO-OO-OO-OO-OO OOOOOO
F
OOOOOO

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dreamed of Once in a lulla byyy -
yyyy

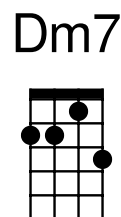
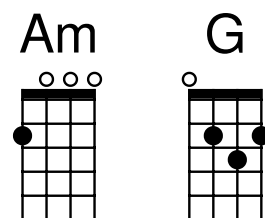
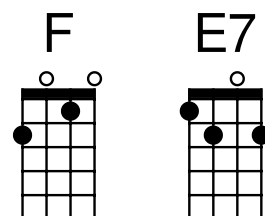
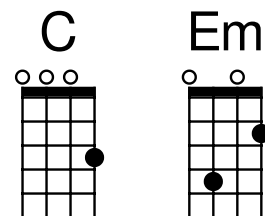
C Em F C F
Somewhere over the rainbow Blue birds fly and the
C
dreams

G Am
that you dreamed of Dreams really do come true OO-OO
F
OO-OO-OO

C G
Some -day I'll wish upon a star Wake up where the clouds
are far

Am F C G
Be -hind me-E-E where troubles melt like lemon drops High
above the

Am F
chimney tops that's where you'll fi-Ind me



C **Em** **F** **C F**
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly And the
C
dream

G **Am F**
that you dare to, why, oh why can't I-I-I I-I-I?

C **Em** **F** **C F** **C**
I see trees of green and red roses too, I'll watch them bloom
E7 **Am** **F** **G** **Am F**
for me and you And I think to myself What a wonderful world

C **Em** **F** **C** **F**
I see skies of blue and clouds of white and the the brightness of
C **E7** **Am** **F** **G**
day... I like the dark And I think to myself What a
Am F
wonderful world

G **C** **G**
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky Are also on the faces
C **F** **C**
of people passing by I see friends shaking hands Singing,
F **C** **F** **C** **Dm7** **G**
"How do you do?" They're really singing, "I...I love you."

C **Em** **F** **C F**
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow, They'll learn
C **E7** **Am** **F**
much more than we'll know And I think to myself
G **Am F**
What a wonderful world world

C **G**
Some -day I'll wish upon a star Wake up where the clouds are far
Am F **C** **G**
Be -hind me-E-E where trouble melts like lemon drops High above

Am F
the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

C Em F C F C
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow way up high And the dream

G Am F
that you dare to, why, oh why can't I-I-I I-I-I?

C Em F C
OO - OO, OOO -OO-OO-OO-OO-OO-OO, OOOO OOOO

F E7 Am F
OOO-OOO OOO -OO-OO-OO-OO-OO OO-ah-ah-ay-ay Eh-eh,eh-eh-eh,

C
eh,eh,eh

Seven Bridges Road

The Eagles

First verse play slowly with thumb strums

D C G D
There are stars in the southern sky

D C G D
Southward as you go

D C G D
There is moonlight and moss in the trees

D C G
Down the seven brides road

Speed up normal strums

D C G D
Now I have loved you like a baby

D C G D
Like some lonesome child

D C G D
And I have loved you in a tame way

D C G D
And I have loved you wild

C D
Sometimes there is a part of me

D C D
Has to turn from here and go

C D
Runnin like a child from these warm stars

D C G D
Down the seven bridges road

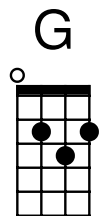
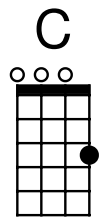
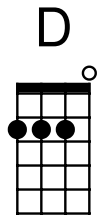
slow down-similar to first verse

D C G D
There are stars in the southern sky

D C G D
And if ever you decide you should go

D C G D
There is a taste of time sweetened honey

D C G D
Down the seven bridges road



Louisiana Saturday Night

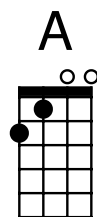
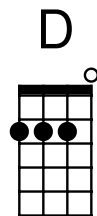
Mel McDaniel, Bob McDill

D **A**
Well you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow,

G **D**
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.

A
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,

G **A** **D**
Louisiana Saturday night.

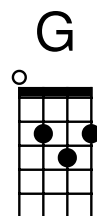


D **A**
A-Waitin' in the front yard, sittin' on a log,

G **D**
A single-shot rifle and a one-eyed dog.

A
Yonder come my kinfolk in the moonlight,

G **A** **D**
Louisiana Saturday night.



D **A**
Well you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow,

G **D**
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.

A
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,

G **A** **D**
Louisiana Saturday night.

D **A**
My brother Bill and other brother Jack,

G **D**
Belly full of beer and a possum in a sack.

A
Fifteen kids in the front porch light,

G **A** **D**
Louisiana Saturday night.

D **A**
When your kinfolk leave and the kids get fed,
G **D**
Me and my women gonna slip off to bed.

A
Have a little fun when we turn out the light,
G **A** **D**
Louisiana Saturday night.

chorus x3

D **A**
Well you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow,
G **D**
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.
A
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,
G **A** **D**
Louisiana Saturday night.

No Rain

Blind Melon

D **C**
All I can say is that my life is pretty plain.

G **F** **D**
I like watchin' the puddles gather rain.

C
And all I can do is just pour some tea for two,
G **F** **D**
And speak my point of view but it's not sane, it's not sane.

D **C** **D** **C**
I just want someone to say to me, oooh

D **C** **D** **C**
"I'll always be there when you wake."

D **C** **D** **C**
You know, I'd like to keep my cheeks dry today.

D **C** **D** **C**
So stay with me and I'll have it made.

D **C**
And I don't understand why I sleep all day.

G **F** **D**
And I start to complain that there's no rain.

C
And all I can do is read a book to stay awake.

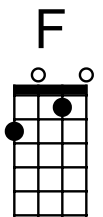
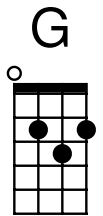
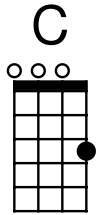
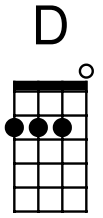
G **F** **D** **D** **D**
It rips my life away, but its a great escape... escape... escape.

D
.. escape...

Instrumental - Play the Chorus for a Kazoo Solo

D **C**
All I can say is that my life is pretty plain.

G **F** **D**
You don't like my point of view. You think that I'm insane.



D **D**
It's not sane... It's not sane.

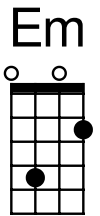
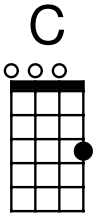
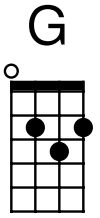
D **C** **D** **C**
I just want someone to say to me, oooh
D **C** **D** **C**
"I'll always be there when you wake."
D **C** **D** **C**
You know, I'd like to keep my cheeks dry today.
D **C** **D** **C**
So stay with me and I'll have it made.

fade out over the chorus chords

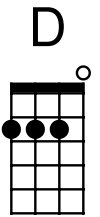
Who'll Stop the Rain

Creedence Clearwater Revival

G **C** **G**
Long as I remember rain's been falling down
G **Em** **C** **G**
clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground
C **G**
Good men through the ages
C **G**
tryin' to find the sun
C **D**
and I wonder still I wonder
Em **G**
who'll stop the rain



G **C** **G**
I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm
G **Em** **C** **G**
Caught up in a fable watched the tower grow



C **G**
Five-year plans and New Deals
C **G**
wrapped in golden chains
C **D**
and I wonder, still I wonder
Em **G**
who'll stop the rain

Instrumental Break
C/G/D Am/C/Em....G

G **C** **G**
Heard the singers' playing, how we cheered for more
G **Em** **C** **G**
the crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warm

C **G** **C** **G**
Still the rain kept fallin' Fallin on my ears

C **D** **Em** **G**
And I wonder, still I wonder who'll stop the rain...

G **Em**
(repeat intro pattern until fadeout)

YMCA

Bb C7sus4

F

Young man... there's no need to feel down, I said

Dm

Young man... pick yourself off the ground, I said

Bb

Young man... cos you're in a new town

C Bb C Bb Am Gm

There's no need... to... be... un happy

F

Young man... there's a place you can go, I said

Dm

Young man... when you're short on your dough, you can

Bb

Stay there... and I'm sure you will find

C Bb C Bb Am Gm

Many ways... to... have... a... good... time

C7sus4

F

It's fun to stay at the YMCA

Dm

It's fun to stay at the YMCA

Gm

They have everything for you men to enjoy

C7sus4

You can hang out with all the boys

F

It's fun to stay at the YMCA

Dm

It's fun to stay at the YMCA

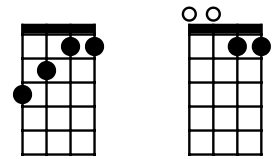
Gm

You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal

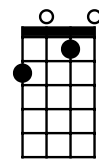
C7sus4

You can do whatever you feel

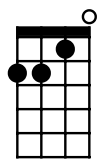
Bb C7sus4



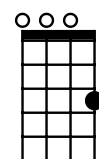
F



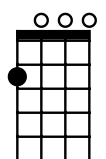
Dm



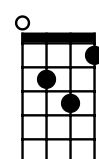
C



Am



Gm



F

Young man... are you listening to me, I said

Dm

Young man... what do you want to be, I said

Bb

Young man... you can make real your dreams

C Bb C Bb Am Gm

But you've got... to...know... this... one... thing

F

No man... does it all by himself, I said

Dm

Young man... put your pride on the shelf and just

Bb

Go there... to the YMCA

C Bb C Bb Am Gm

I'm sure they... can... help... you... to day

C7sus4

Chorus

F

Young man... I was once in your shoes, I said

Dm

I was... down and out with the blues, I felt

Bb

No man... cared if I were alive

C Bb C Bb Am Gm

I felt the... whole... world... was... so... tight

F

That's when... someone came up to me and said,

Dm

Young man... take a walk up the street, there's a

Bb

Place there... called the YMCA

C Bb C Bb Am Gm

They can start... you... back... on... your... way

Chorus

F

Walking in Memphis

Mark Cohn

First verse is played slowly either thumb strum or picking CEA strings

At the chorus start strumming (F)DD(G)UUD(C)UUD(Am)UUD to replicate piano line

F G C Am

Intro . . .

F G C Am

Put on my blue suede shoes and I

F G C Am

Boarded the plane

F G C Am

Touched down in the land of the Delta blues

F G C Am

In the middle of the pouring rain

F G C Am

Double U. C. Handy

F G C Am

Won't you look down o-ver me

F G C Am

Yeah, I got a fi-i-irst class ticket

F G C

But I'm as blue as a boy can be

Pick up speed and start strumming

Am F G C

Then I'm walking in Memphis

Am F G C

I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale

Am F G C

Walking in Memphis

Am F G C

But do I really feel the way I feel?

C

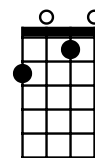
F G C Am

I saw the ghost of Elvis

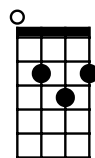
F G C Am

On U-u-union Avenue

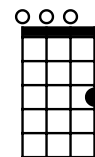
F



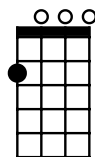
G



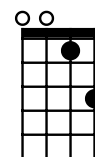
C



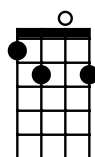
Am



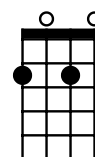
Csus4



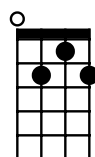
E7



F#dim



G7



F G C Am
 Followed him up to the gates of Graceland
 F G C Am
 Then I watched him walk right through
 F G C Am
 Now, security they did not see him
 F G C Am
 They just hovered round his tomb
 F G C Am
 But there's a pretty little thing... waiting for the King

F - single strum

Down in the jungle room

Am F G C
 Then I'm walking in Memphis
 Am F G C
 I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
 Am F G C
 Walking in Memphis
 Am F G C
 But do I really feel the way I feel?

slow - single strums

Csus4 C Csus4 C
 They've got catfish on the table
 Csus4 C Csus4 C
 They've got gospel in the air
 E7 F
 And Reverend Green... be gla-a-ad to see you
 F#dim G7 C

When you haven't got a prayer
 But boy you got a prayer in

normal strumming

F G C Am
 Memphis
 F G C Am
 F G C Am
 Now Muriel plays piano
 F G C Am
 Every Friday at the Hollywood

F G C Am

And they brought me down to see her

F G C Am

And they asked me if I would

F G C Am

Do a little nu-umber

F G C Am

And I sang with all my might

F G C Am

She said, "Tell me are you a Christian, child?"

F - single strum

And I said "Ma'am, I am tonight!"

Am F G C

Then I'm walking in Memphis

Am F G C

I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale

Am F G C

Walking in Memphis

Am F G C

But do I really feel the way I feel?

Slow - same as first verse

F G C Am

Put on my blue suede shoes and I

F G C Am

Boarded the plane

F G C Am

Touched down in the land of the Delta blues

F G C Am

In the middle of the pouring rain

F G C Am pause

Touched down in the land of the Delta blues

F G pause C - single strum

In the middle of the pouring rain

Flowers

Miley Cyrus

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm**
We were good, we were gold

G **C**
Kinda dream that can't be sold

Am **Dm**
We were right 'til we weren't
G **C**
Built a home and watched it burn

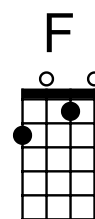
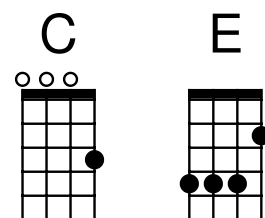
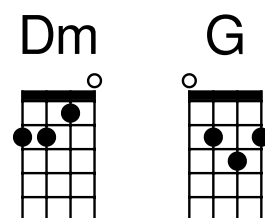
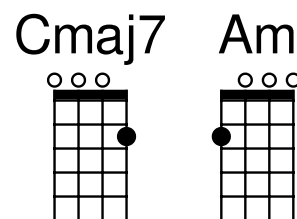
Am **Dm**
Mmm, I didn't wanna leave you, I didn't wanna lie
E
Started to cry, but then remembered I

Am **Dm**
I can buy myself flowers
G **C**
Write my name in the sand
Am **Dm**
Talk to myself for hours
G **C**
Say things you don't understand
Am **Dm**
I can take myself dancing
G **C**
And I can hold my own hand

F **E**
Yeah, I can love me better than you can

Am **Dm**
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
G **C**
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby

Paint my nails cherry red



Match the roses that you left
No remorse, no regret
I forgive every word you said

Am **Dm**
Mmm, I didn't wanna leave you, I didn't wanna lie
E
Started to cry, but then remembered I

Am **Dm**
I can buy myself flowers
G **C**
Write my name in the sand
Am **Dm**
Talk to myself for hours
G **C**
Say things you don't understand
Am **Dm**
I can take myself dancing
G **C**
And I can hold my own hand
F **E**
Yeah, I can love me better than you can

Am **Dm**
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
G **C**
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
Am **Dm**
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
G
Can love me better, I

Am **Dm**
I didn't wanna leave you, I didn't wanna lie
E
Started to cry, but then remembered I

Am **Dm**
 I can buy myself flowers
G **C**
 Write my name in the sand
Am **Dm**
 Talk to myself for hours
G **C**
 Say things you don't understand
Am **Dm**
 I can take myself dancing
G **C**
 And I can hold my own hand
F **E**
 Yeah, I can love me better than
F **E**
 Yeah, I can love me better than you can
Am **Dm**
 Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
G **C**
 Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
Am **Dm**
 Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
G
 Can love me better, I

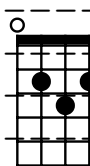
Blister in the Sun

Violent Femmes

Intro:

e -----
B -----
G -----
D -----
A -----2--3--2-- -----2--23--2-- -----2--3--2--
E --3----- -3----- -3-----3

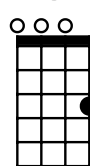
G



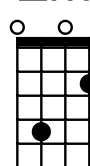
Verse 1:

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**
When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out.
G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**
I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out.

C



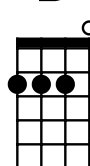
Em



Chorus:

Em **C**
Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.
Em **C** **D**
Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.

D



Verse 2:

G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**
Body beats, I stain my sheets. I don't even know why.
G **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**
My girlfriend she at the end, she is starting to cry.

Chorus

Repeat Verses

I Can See Clearly Now

Jimmy Cliff

D **G** **D**
I can see clearly now the rain is gone.

D **G** **A**
I can see all obstacles in my way.

D **G** **D**
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind.

C
It's gonna be a bright (bright)

G **D**
bright (bright) sunny day. (2x)

D **G** **D**
Oh, yes I can make it now the pain is gone.

D **G** **A**
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

D **G** **D**
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for.

C
It's gonna be a bright (bright)

G **D**
bright (bright) sunny day.

Bridge

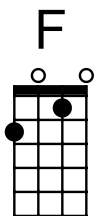
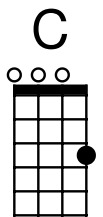
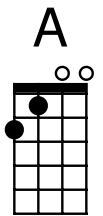
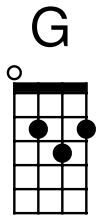
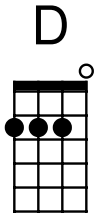
F **C**
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies.

F **A**
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies.

D **G** **D**
I can see clearly now the rain is gone.

D **G** **A**
I can see all obstacles in my way.

D **G** **D**
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for.



C

It's gonna be a bright (bright)

G

D

bright (bright) sunny day. (4x)