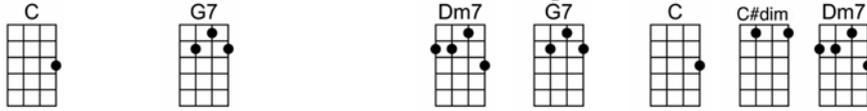


AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL w. Katharine Lee Bates m. Samuel Augustus Ward

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

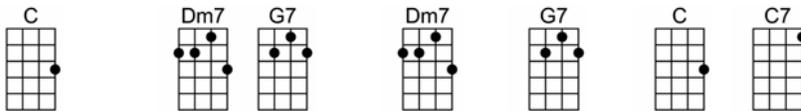
(Practice triplets)



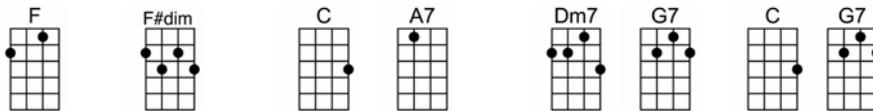
Oh, beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain.



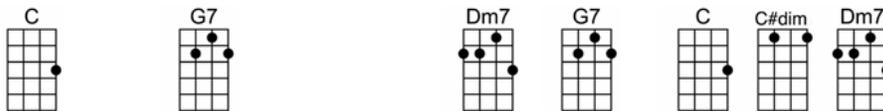
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain.



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



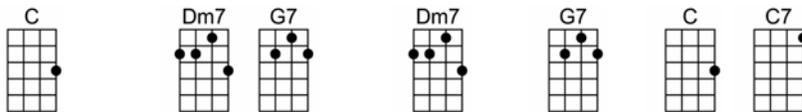
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.



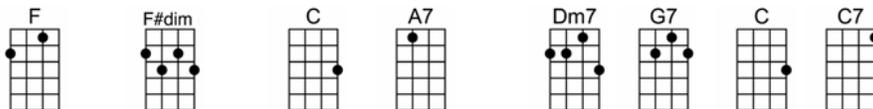
Oh, beautiful for patriot dreams, that sees beyond the years.



Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears.



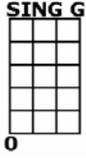
America!..... A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee.



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And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.



AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

w. Katharine Lee Bates
m. Samuel Augustus Ward

4/4 1...2...123
(Practice triplets)

C G7 Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7
Oh, beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain.

G7 C G D7 G G7
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain.

C Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C7
America!..... A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee.

F F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C G7
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

C G7 Dm7 G7 C C#dim Dm7
Oh, beautiful for patriot dreams, that sees beyond the years.

G7 C G D7 G G7
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears.

C Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C7
America!..... A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee.

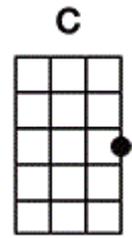
F F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C C7
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

F F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 Ab Bb C
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry

[intro] (C)

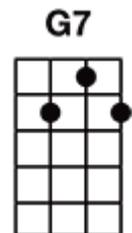
In the **(C)**summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the **(F)**weather is fine
You got women, you got women on your **(C)**mind
Have a **(G7)**drink, have a drive
(F)Go out and see what you can **(C)**find



If her **(C)**daddy's rich take her out for a meal
If her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a **(F)**long the lane
Do a ton or a ton an' twenty-**(C)**five
When the **(G7)**sun goes down
You can **(F)**make it, make it good in a lay-**(C)**by



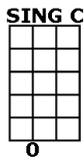
We're no **(C)**threat, people
We're not dirty, not mean
We love everybody but we do as we please
When the **(F)**weather is fine
We go fishin' or go swimmin' in the **(C)**sea
We're always **(G7)**happy
Life's for **(F)**livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-**(C)**phy



(C)Sing along with us
Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee
Dah-dah dah-dah dah
Yeah we're hap-happy
Dah dah-**(F)**dah
Dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-**(C)**dah
Dah-do-**(G7)**dah-dah-dah
Dah-dah-**(F)**dah do-dah-**(C)**dah

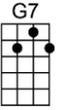
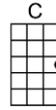
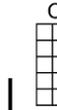
(C)When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime
And we'll **(F)**sing again
We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle **(C)**down
If she's **(G7)**rich, if she's nice
Bring your **(F)**friends and we'll all go into **(C)**town

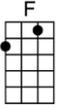
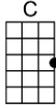
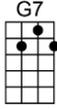
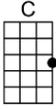
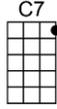
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You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the **(F)**weather is fine
You got women, you got women on your **(C)**mind
Have a **(G7)**drink, have a drive
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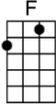
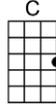
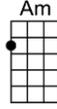
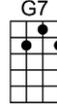
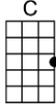
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND-Woody Guthrie

4/4 1234 1

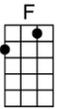
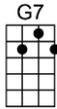
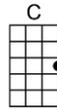
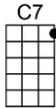
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

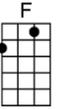
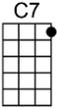
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

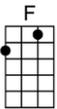
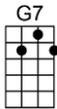
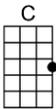
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.

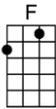
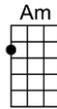
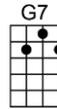
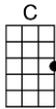
As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that endless skyway,

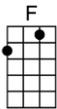
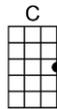
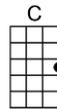
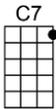
I saw be-low me that golden val.....ley, this land was made for you and me.

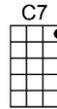
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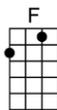
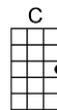
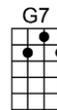
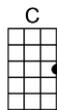
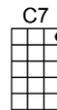
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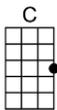
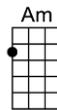
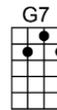
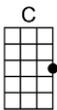
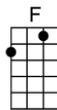
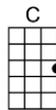
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,

And all a-round me a voice was sound....ing, this land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa...ters, this land was made for you and me.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND-Woody Guthrie

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Intro: | G7 | / | C | C7 |

F C G7 C C7
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

F C Am G7 C
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.

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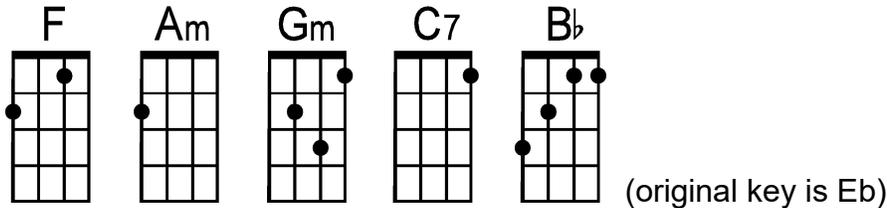
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F C G7 C C7
This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cali-fornia to the New York island,

F C Am G7 C F C
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa...ters, this land was made for you and me.

Groovin' (key of F)

by Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati ~The Young Rascals (1967)



Intro: **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |

F . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |
Groo-vin'— on a Sunday after-no-on—

F . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |
Really— couldn't get a-way too soo-oon—

Am\ --- --- --- | **Gm**\ --- --- --- |
I can't im-agine any- thing that's bet— ter

Am\ --- --- --- | **Gm**\ --- --- --- |
The world is ours when-ever we're to— ge— ther—

Am\ --- --- --- | **Gm** . **C7** . |
There ain't a place I'd like to be in— stead of

F . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |
Groo-vin'— down a crowded ave- nue-ue—

F . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |
Doin'— any- thing we like to do-o—

Am\ --- --- --- | **Gm**\ --- --- --- |
There's always lots of things that we can see—

Am\ --- --- --- | **Gm**\ --- --- --- |
We can be any-one we like to be— e—

Am\ --- --- --- | **Gm** . **C7** . |
And all those happy people we could— meet just

F . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |
Groo-vin'— on a Sunday after-no-on—

F . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |
Really— couldn't get a-way too soo-oon—

F . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |
Ah-ha- haaa— ah-ha- haaa— ah-ha- haaaaaaa

Am --- --- --- | **Gm** --- --- --- |
We'll keep on spending sunny days this way-----

Am --- --- --- | **Gm** --- --- --- |
We're gonna talk and laugh our time a-- way-ay----

Am --- --- --- | **Gm** --- --- --- |
I feel it comin' closer day by day-----

Bb \ \ \ **Am** \ | **Gm** \ \ **C7** \ \ |
Life would be ecsta-sy---- you and me end-less-ly

F . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |
Groo-vin'----- on a Sunday after-no-on---

F . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . |
Really----- couldn't get a-way too soo-oon-----

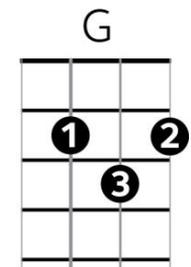
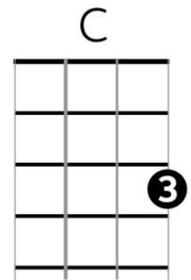
F . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Gm** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F**
Ah-ha- haaa----- ah-ha- haaa----- ah-ha- haaaaaaaaaaa---Aaaaah

Bye Bye Love -- The Everly Brothers (1957)

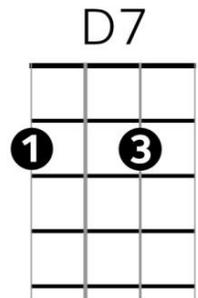
Intro: **C /// G /// C /// G {pause}**

Chords

Chorus
C **G** **C** **G**
 Bye bye, love, Bye bye, happiness
C **G** **G / D7 / G ///**
 Hello, loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry
C **G** **C** **G**
 Bye bye, love, Bye bye, sweet caress
C **G** **G / D7 / G //**
 Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die
 G / D7 / G /// G {pause}
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

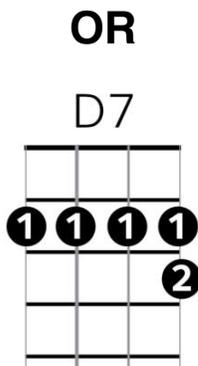


{pause} **D7** **D7** **G**
 There goes my baby, with someone new.
G **D7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
 C **C** **D7**
 She was my baby ... till he stepped in
D7 **D7** **D7** **G** **G {pause}**
 Goodbye to romance ... that might have been.



Chorus *(Instrumental?)*

{pause} **D7** **D7** **G**
 I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
G **D7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 I'm through with counting ... the stars above
 C **C** **D7**
 And here's the reason... that I'm so free:
D7 **D7** **D7** **G** **G {pause}**
 My lovin' baby is through with me.



Chorus ... but replace last line with :

G / D7 / G /// (x2)
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.
G / D7 / G {single strum}
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

City of New Orleans

G D G
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Em C G
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
G D G
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Em D G
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
Em Bm
All along the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee
D A
Rolls along past houses farms and fields
Em Bm
Passing towns that have no name freight yards of old black men
D C G
And graveyards of rusted automobiles

CHORUS 1

C D G
Good morning America how are you?
Em C G D/
Say don't you know me I'm your native son
 G D Em C
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 F Em D G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

 G D G
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Em C G
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
G D G
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Em D G
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
Em Bm
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
 D A

City of New Orleans

Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel

Em

Bm

Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat

D

C

G

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

CHORUS 1

G

D

G

Night time in the City of New Orleans

Em

C

G

Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee

G

D

G

Half way home we'll be there by morning

Em

D

G

Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

Em

Bm

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

D

A

And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

Em

Bm

The conductor sings his songs again the passengers will please refrain

D

C

G

This train's got the disappearing railroad blues

CHORUS 2

C

D

G

Good night America how are you?

Em

C

G

D/

Say don't you know me I'm your native son

G

D

Em

C

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

F

Em

D

G

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

REPEAT CHORUS 2

F

Em

D

G

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

"Memphis"

G

Long distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee

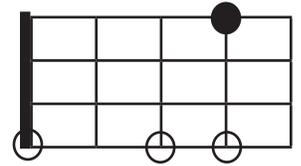
Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me

C

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call'

G

Cause my uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall



G

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis Tennessee

C

Her home is on the south side, high up on a ridge

G

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi Bridge

C

G

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

C

But we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree

G

And tore apart our happy home in Memphis Tennessee

C

G

Last time I saw Marie she's waving me good-bye

With hurry home drops on her cheek that trickled from her eye

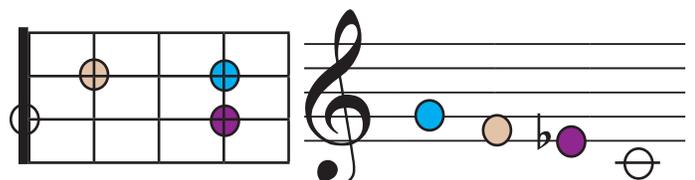
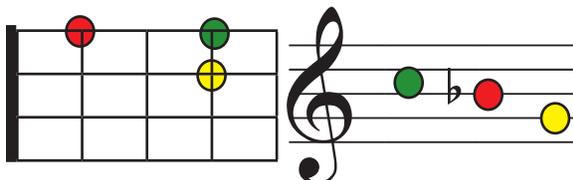
C

Marie is only six years old, information please

G

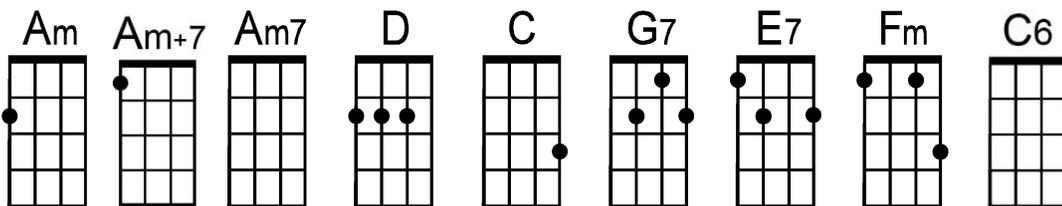
Try to put me through to her in Memphis Tennessee

C



Blue Skies

by Irving Berlin (1926)



Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
Blue— skies— smiling at me—

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
Nothing but blue— skies— do I see—

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
Blue— birds— singing a song—

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |
Nothing but blue— birds— all day long—

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C . |
Never saw the sun— shining so bright. Never saw things— going so right—

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C \ E7 \ |
Notic-ing the days— hurry-ing by— When you're in love— my how they fly—y

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
Blue— days— All of them gone—

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
Nothing but blue— skies— From now on—

Inst: Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C . |

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C \ E7 \ |

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
Blue— skies— smiling at me—

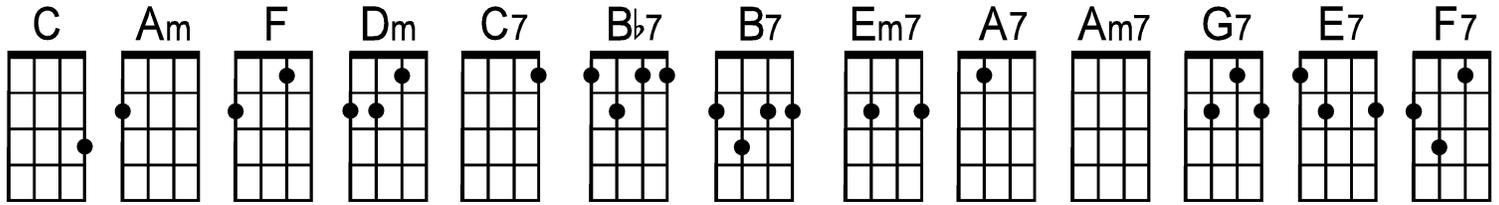
. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |
Nothing but blue— skies— do I see—

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .
Blue— days— All of them gone—

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C6 \ |
Nothing but blue— skies— From now on—

Moon River (Key of C)

by Henry Mancini (1960)



$\frac{3}{4}$ (waltz) time

(sing g)

C . . | Am . . | F . . | C . .
Moon— Riv—er— wi—der than a mile—

. | F . . | C . . | Dm . . | E7 . .
I'm cross—ing you in style— some-day—

. | Am . . | C7 . . | F . . | Bb7 . .
Old dream— mak—er— you heart— break—er—

| Am . . | B7 . . | Em7\ A7\ . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |
Wher-ever— you're go—in', I'm go—in' your way—

C . . | Am . . | F . . | C . .
Two— drif—ters— off— to see the world—

. | F . . | C . . | Dm . . | E7 . .
There's such— a lot of world— to see—

. | Am . . | Am7 . . | Am . . | F7 . . | C . . |
We're af—ter— the same— rain-bow's end—

F . . | C . . | F . . | C . . |
Waitin' 'round the bend— My huckle-berry friend—

Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |
Moon— Ri—ver— and me—

Instrumental: C . . | Am . . | F . . | C . . |

F . . | C . . | Dm . . | E7 . .

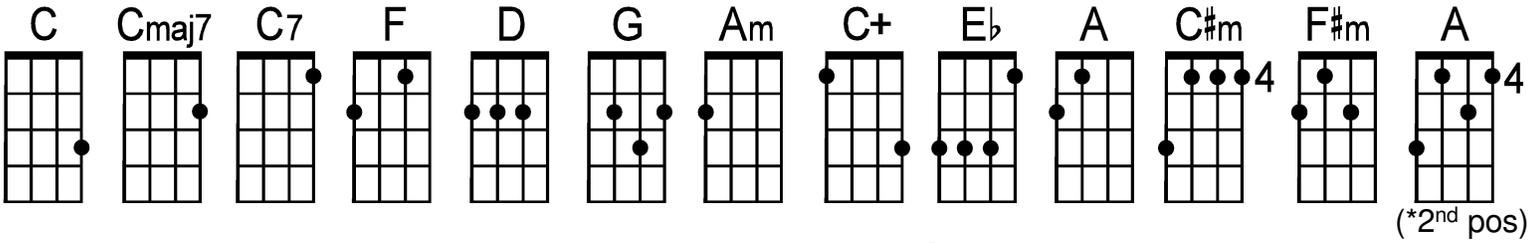
. | Am . . | Am7 . . | Am . . | F7 . . | C . . |
We're af—ter— the same— rain-bow's end—

F . . | C . . | F . . | C . . |
Waitin' 'round the bend— My huckle-berry friend—

Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C\
Moon— Ri—ver— and me—

Something

by George Harrison



Intro: A | -1- -2- -3- ""4"" | F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ |
Drum 0 3 0 1 2

C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Something in the way she moves----- At-tracts me like no other lover-----

D . . . | G . . . | Am . . . C+ . . .
 Something in the way she woo-oos me--- I don't want to leave her now-----

| C . . . D . . . | F . . . Eb\ G\ |
 You know I be-lieve and ho-ow---

C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Somewhere in her smile she knows----- that I don't need no other lover-----

D . . . | G . . . | Am . . . C+ . . .
 Something in her style tha-at sho-ows me I don't want to leave her now-----

| C . . . D . . . | F . . . Eb\ G\ | A . . . |
 You know I be-lieve and ho-ow---

Bridge:

*A . . . C#m . . . | F#m . . . A . . . | D . . . G . . . | A . . . |
 You're asking me will my love grow----- I don't kno-ow I----- don't know

*A . . . C#m . . . | F#m . . . A . . . | D . . . G . . . | C . . . ' . . . |
 You stick a-round and it may show----- I don't kno-ow I----- don't know

Instr: C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |

D . . . | G . . . | Am . . . C+ . . . |

C . . . D . . . | F . . . Eb\ G\ |

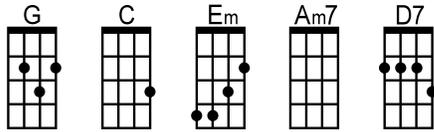
C . . . | Cmaj7 . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Something in the way she knows----- and all I have to do is think of her-----

D . . . | G . . . | Am . . . C+ . . .
 Something in the things she-e sho-ows me--- I don't want to leave her now-----

| C . . . D . . . |
 You know I be-lieve and how---ow--

F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ | A . . . | F ' F/c ' Eb\ G\ | C\ |
 A 0 3 0 1 2 4 0 3 0 1 2 3

Help Me Rhonda (The Beach Boys)



Verse 1:

Well, [G] since she put me down, I've been [C] going out of my [G] head
I come in late at night and every [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed
[Em] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [C] know it wouldn't take much time
For you to [G] help me Rhonda
[Am7] Help me get her [D7] out of my [G] heart
[tacet]
Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus:

[D7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Em] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am7] Help me Rhonda [D7] yeah!
[tacet] get her out of my [G] heart

Verse 2:

[G] She was gonna be my wife and [C] I was gonna be her [G] man
But she let another guy come [C] between us and it shattered our [G] plans
[Em] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I [C] can give you lots of reasons why
You gotta [G] help me Rhonda
[Am7] Help me get her [D7] out of my [G] heart
[tacet]
Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

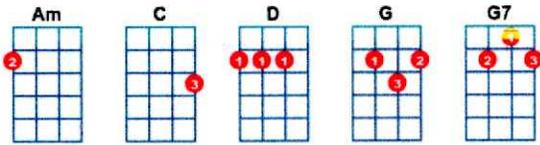
Chorus

Verse 1

Chorus

Irene Goodnight (and the critters)

key:G, artist:Eric Clapton writer:Lead Belly



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZm96PKwtHc>

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Foxes sleep in the [D] forest, lions sleep in their [G] dens
Goats [G7] sleep on the [C] mountain[Am]side
and [D] pigs sleep in [G] pens

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Whales sleep in the [D] ocean, zebras sleep on [G] land
Hippos [G7] sleep by the [C] river[Am]side
and [D] camels sleep on [G] sand

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

Coyote sleeps in the [D] canyon, a birdie sleeps in a [G] tree
And [G7] when it's time for [C] me to [Am] rest
my [D] bed's the place for [G] me.

[G] Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.

May bugs go to [D] sleep in May, June bugs sleep in [G] June
If [G7] skeeters try to [C] sleep on [Am] me
I'll [D] squish them up quite [G] soon

Irene, good [D] night, Irene, Irene good [G] night.
Goodnight. I[G7]rene. Good [C] night, I[Am]rene.
I'll [D] see you in my [G] dreams.