

# Pride and Joy

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind  
A A7  
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine  
D D7 A  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
E7 D7 A E7  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul  
A A7  
Love like ours won't never grow old  
D D7 A  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
E7 D7 A E7  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

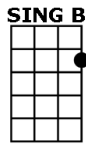
(solo)

Yeah I love my lady, she's long and lean  
A A7  
You mess with her, you'll see a man gettin' mean  
D D7 A  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
E7 D7 A E7  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Well I love my baby like the finest wine  
A A7  
Stick with her until the end of time  
D D7 A  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
E7 D7 A E7  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

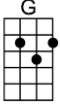

(solo)

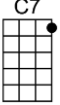
Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul  
A A7  
Love like ours will never grow old  
D D7 A  
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy  
E7 D7 A E7  
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy



# PRIDE AND JOY - Whitfeld/Gaye/Stevenson

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

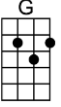

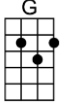
Intro: |  |  |

You are my pride and joy, and I just love you, love you, darlin', like a baby boy loves his toy

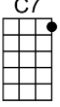
You've got kisses sweeter than honey, and I work seven days a week to give you all my money

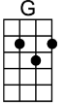
And that's why you are my pride and joy

I'm tellin' the world: You're my (pride and joy) pride and joy (pride and joy)



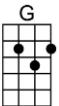
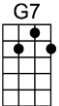
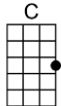
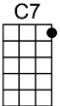
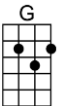
And I believe I'm your (baby boy) baby boy (baby boy)



And I know you're my (pride and joy), my pride and joy (pride and joy)



Yeah, baby (baby boy) Yeah, baby (baby boy)

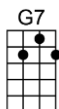
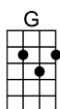
    

You, are my pride and joy. and a love like mine, yeah, baby

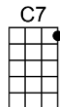
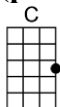
 

Is something nobody can ever de-stroy

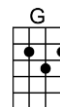
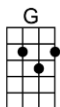
**p.2. Pride and Joy**



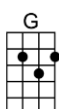
**You pick me up (pick me up) when I'm down (when I'm down)**



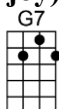
**And when we go out, pretty baby, you shake up the whole darn town**



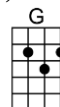
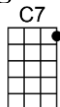
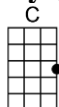
**And that's why (that's why) I believe you're my (you're my) you're my pride and joy (pride and joy)**



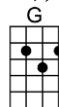
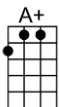
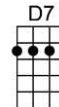
**Yeah, baby! I believe you're my (pride and joy), you're my pride and joy (pride and joy)**



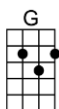
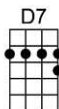
**Every day (pride and joy), and in the night too (pride and joy)**



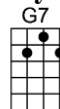
**And I know (baby boy), your little baby boy (b b), and you're my (p&j) my pride and joy (p & j)**



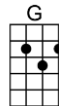
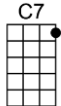
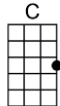
**Lord, I love you, just like a schoolboy loves his toy (pride and joy)**



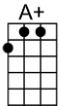
**Tell 'em again, tell 'em a-gain (pride and joy), I believe you're my (pride and joy)**



**I believe you're my (pride and joy), you're my pride and joy (pride and joy)**



**Oh, Lord, I'm your baby boy (baby boy), all because you're my (p & j) you're my pride and joy**



**And I love you, just like a schoolboy loves his toy (pride and joy, pride and joy)**

# PRIDE AND JOY -Whitfeld/Gaye/Stevenson

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

Intro: | G | / | D7 |

G G7 C C7 G A7 D7  
You are my pride and joy, and I just love you, love you, darlin', like a baby boy loves his toy  
G G7 C C7  
You've got kisses sweeter than honey, and I work seven days a week to give you all my money  
G D7 G  
And that's why you are my pride and joy

D7 G  
I'm tellin' the world: You're my (pride and joy) pride and joy (pride and joy)  
C7  
And I believe I'm your (baby boy) baby boy (baby boy)  
G  
And I know you're my (pride and joy), my pride and joy (pride and joy)  
D7  
Yeah, baby (baby boy) Yeah, baby (baby boy)

G G7 C C7 G  
You, are my pride and joy. and a love like mine, yeah, baby  
A7 D7  
Is something nobody can ever de-stroy  
G G7  
You pick me up (pick me up) when I'm down (when I'm down)  
C C7  
And when we go out, pretty baby, you shake up the whole darn town (whole town)  
G D7 G  
And that's why (that's why) I believe you're my (you're my) you're my pride and joy (pride and joy)

D7 G  
Yeah, baby! I believe you're my (pride and joy), you're my pride and joy (pride and joy)  
G7  
Every day (pride and joy), and in the night too (pride and joy)  
C C7 G  
And I know (baby boy), your little baby boy (b b), and you're my (p&j) my pride and joy (p & j)  
D7 A+ D7 G  
Lord, I love you, just like a schoolboy loves his toy (pride and joy)

D7 G  
Tell 'em again, tell 'em a-gain (pride and joy), I believe you're my (pride and joy)  
G7  
I believe you're my (pride and joy), you're my pride and joy (pride and joy)  
C C7 G  
Oh, Lord, I'm your baby boy (baby boy), all because you're my (p & j) you're my pride and joy  
D7 A+ D7 G  
And I love you, just like a schoolboy loves his toy (pride and joy, pride and joy)

# PEACEFUL EASY FEELING

Eagles

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /

[G] I like the [C] way your sparkling [G] earrings [C] lay  
[G] Against your [C] skin so [D7] brown [D7]  
[G] And I wanna [C] sleep with you in the [G] desert to-[C]night  
[G] With a billion [C] stars all a-[D7]round [D7]

## CHORUS:

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]  
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]  
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground  
[Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/

[G] And I found [C] out a long [G] time a-[C]go  
[G] What a woman can [C] do to your [D7] soul [D7]  
[G] Oh, but [C] she can't take you [G] any [C] way  
[G] You don't already [C] know how to [D7] go [D7]

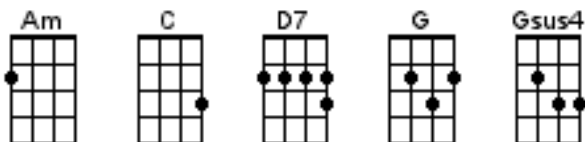
## CHORUS:

And I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]  
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]  
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground  
[Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/

[G] I get this [C] feeling I may [G] know [C] you  
[G] As a [C] lover and a [D7] friend [D7]  
[G] This voice keeps [C] whispering [G] in my other [C] ear  
Tells me [G] I may never [C] see you a-[D7]gain [D7]

## CHORUS:

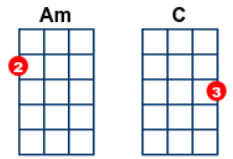
'Cause I get a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]  
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]  
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7]  
I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7]  
Yes, I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground  
[Am] / [C] oo-oo [D7] oo-oo/[G]↓ oo



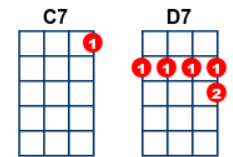
# Great Pumpkin is Coming to Town

key:C, artist:L. Van Pelt writer:John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie

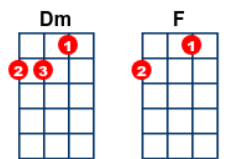
You **[C]** better not shriek, you **[F]** better not groan,  
You **[C]** better not howl, you **[F]** better not moan.  
**[C]** Great **[Am]** Pumpkin is **[Dm]** coming **[G7]** to **[C]** town!



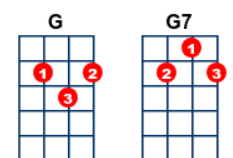
**[G]** He's **[C]** going to find out, from **[F]** folks that he meets,  
Who **[C]** deserves tricks and **[F]** who deserves treats.  
**[C]** Great **[Am]** Pumpkin is **[Dm]** coming **[G7]** to **[C]** town!



He'll **[C7]** search in every **[F]** pumpkin patch,  
Haunted **[C7]** houses far and **[F]** near,  
To **[D7]** see if you've been **[G7]** spreading gloom  
Or **[D7]** bringing lots of **[G7]** cheer,



So, you **[C]** better not shriek, you **[F]** better not groan,  
You **[C]** better not howl, you **[F]** better not moan.  
**[C]** Great **[Am]** Pumpkin is **[Dm]** coming **[G7]** to **[C]** town!



# Peggy Sue (V1.5) – Buddy Holly (1957)

**Intro:** G C G D7 (4 beats each)

## Chords

=====  
 G C G - C - G - G7 -

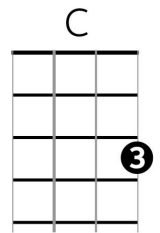
If you knew Peggy Sue then you'd know why I feel blue

C / G - C - G

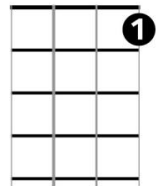
Without Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue.

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue



C7



=====  
 G / Eb G  
 Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue

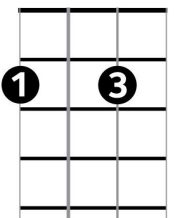
C / G - C - G

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

D7



=====  
 G C G - C - G - G7 -

I love you Peggy Sue with a love so rare and true

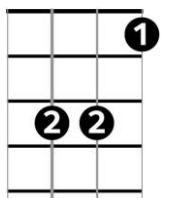
C / G - C - G

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

Eb



## Instrumental verse

=====  
 G C G - C - G - G7 -

C / G - C - G

D7 C - C7 - G - C - G - D7 -

=====  
 G C G - C - G - G7 -

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Oh how my heart yearns for you

C / G - C - G

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Su - u - ue

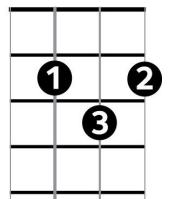
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G

Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

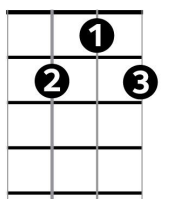
D7 C - C7 - G - C - G-D7-G

Oh well I love you gal, yes I want you Peggy Sue

G



G7

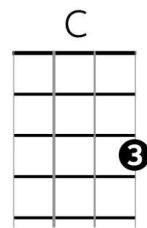


# Feelin Groovy (59<sup>th</sup> Bridge Street Song) V2 – Paul Simon (1966)

Intro : F C G C (x2)

## Chords

F C G C



- Slow down, you move too fast

F C G C

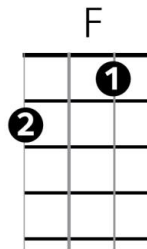
- You got to make the morning last, Just ..

F C G C

- kicking down the cobble stones

F C G C F C G C

- Looking-for-fun and feelin' groovy.....



F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

- Hello lamp-post, What cha knowing?

F C G C

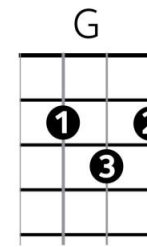
- I've come to watch your flowers growing

F C G C

- Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

F C G C F C G C

- Doot'n' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy.....



F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa ...Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

I've got no deeds to do, No promises to keep.

F C G C

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

F C G C

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

F C G C F C G C

- Life, I love you, All is groovy .....

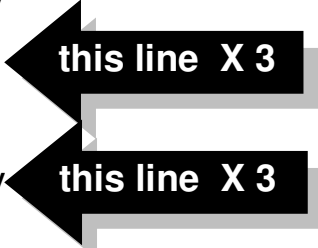
F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa, daa daa daa

{fading} F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy





# Deck The Patch

key:C, artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Thomas Oliphant,  
Traditional

**[C]** Deck the patch with orange and black,

**[F]** Fa la la la **[C]** laa la **[G]** la la **[C]** la.

**[C]** Take along your goody sack,

**[F]** Fa la la la **[C]** laa la **[G]** la la **[C]** la.

**[G]** Don we now our **[C]** gay apparel,

**[C]** Fa la la, **[Am7]** la la la, **[D7]** la la **[G]** la.

**[C]** Troll the ancient Pumpkin carol,

**[F]** Fa la la la **[C]** laa la **[G]** la la **[C]** la.

**[C]** See the Great One rise before us,

**[F]** Fa la la la **[C]** laa la **[G]** la la **[C]** la.

**[C]** As we sing the Pumpkin chorus.

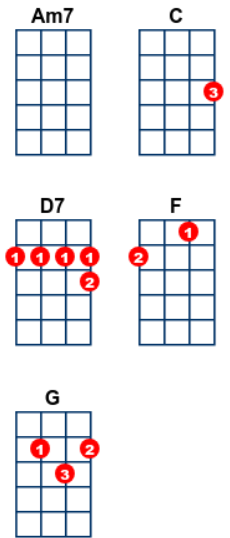
**[F]** Fa la la la **[C]** laa la **[G]** la la **[C]** la.

**[G]** Follow him as **[C]** he ascends,

**[C]** Fa la la, **[Am7]** la la la, **[D7]** la la **[G]** la.

**[C]** Join with true Great Pumpkin friends,

**[F]** Fa la la la **[C]** laa la **[G]** la la **[C]** la.



# Fields of Gold – Sting

(intro: **C Am F C**)

## Chords

**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we walk in the fields of gold

**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
So she took her love For to gaze awhile, upon the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
In his arms she fell as her hair came down, among the fields of gold

**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
Will you stay with me, will you be my love, among the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we lie in the fields of gold

**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
See the west wind move like a lover so, upon the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth, among the fields of gold

**C** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**  
I never made promises lightly, and there have been some I've broken

**C** **F** **G** **Dm** **G** **C**  
But I swear in the days still left, we'll walk in the fields of gold

**F** **G** **C**  
We'll walk in the fields of gold

**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
Many years have passed since those summer days, among the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
See the children run as the sun goes down, among the fields of gold

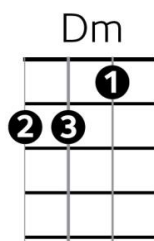
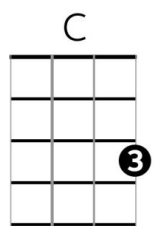
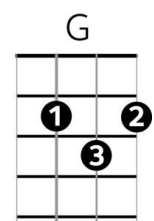
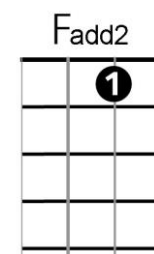
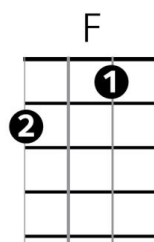
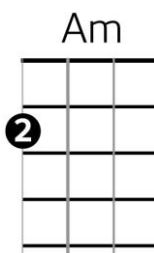
**Am** **F** **(Fadd2) C**  
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

**Am** **F** **G C**  
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky, when we walked in the fields of gold

**F** **G** **C**  
When we walked in the fields of gold

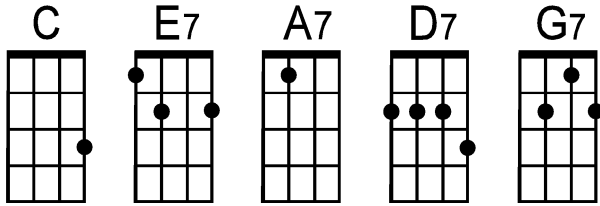
**F** **G** **C**  
When we walked in the fields of gold

**F** **G** **C**  
When we walked in the fields of gold



# Five Foot Two

By Sam Lewis, Joe Young



**(Slow)** C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 Five foot two-- eyes of blue-- oh, what those five two could do  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Has a--ny--bo--dy seen--- my--- gal-----?

C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 Turn up nose-- turned down hose-- flap--per, yes, sir, one of-- those  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\  
 Has a--ny--bo--dy seen--- my--- gal-----?

(--*tacet*--)| E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 Now if you run in--to--- a five foot two-- co--vered--- with fur-----  
 D7 . . . | . . . | G7\ (---- *tacet*----)  
 Dia-mond rings-- and all those things-- betcha life it isn't her!

| C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 But could she love--, could she woo--, could she, could she, could she coo!  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\  
 Has a--ny--bo--dy seen--- my--- gal-----?

**(Fast)** C\ --- --- --- | E7\ --- --- --- | A7 . . . | . . .  
 Five foot two-- eyes of blue-- oh, what those five two could do  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Has a--ny--bo--dy seen--- my--- gal-----?

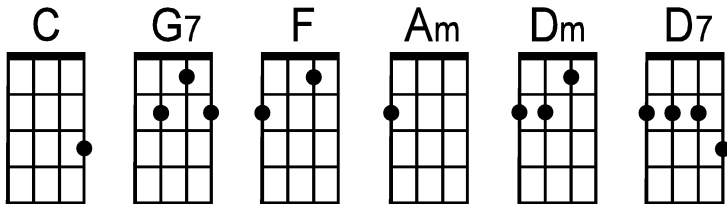
C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 Turn up nose-- turned down hose-- flap--per, yes, sir, one of-- those  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\  
 Has a--ny--bo--dy seen--- my--- gal-----?

(--*tacet*--)| E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 Now if you run in--to--- a five foot two-- co--vered--- with fur-----  
 D7 . . . | . . . | G7\ (---- *tacet*----)  
 Dia-mond rings-- and all those things-- betcha life it isn't her!

| C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 But could she love--, could she woo--, could she, could she, could she coo!  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Has a--ny--bo--dy seen--- my--- A--ny--bo--dy seen--- my---  
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ G7\ C\  
 A--ny--bo--dy seen--- my--- gal-----?

# Edelweiss

by Rodgers and Hammerstein (1959)



*waltz strum*

*(Sing e)*

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |  
E—v'ry morn-ing you greet— me—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
Small— and white— clean— and bright—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |  
You— look hap-py to meet— me—

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |  
Blos-som of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |  
Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |  
Bless— my home-land for—e—e—ver—

**Instrumental:** C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |

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

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . |  
Blos-som of snow, may you bloom— and grow—

F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . . |  
Bloom— and grow— for—e—e—ver—

**Ending (slow tempo):**

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . |  
E—del-weiss— E—del-weiss—

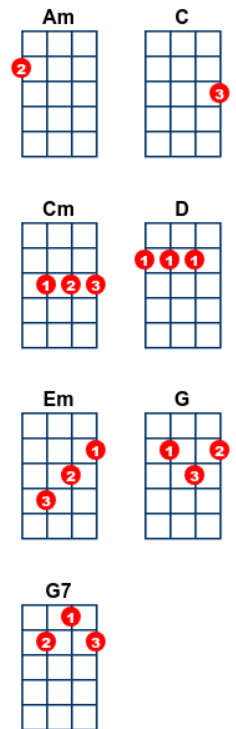
C . . | G7 . . | C . . | C\  
Bless— my home-land for—e—e—ver—

# I'm Dreaming of the Great Pumpkin

key:G, artist:L. Van Pelt writer:Irving Berlin

**[G]** I'm dreaming of the **[Am]** Great **[D]** Pumpkin,  
**[C]** Just like I **[D]** do this time each **[G]** year,  
When he brings nice **[G7]** toys **[C]** to good girls and **[Cm]** boys,  
To **[G]** wait **[Em]** for him to **[Am]** appear. **[D]**

**[G]** I'm dreaming of the **[Am]** Great **[D]** Pumpkin,  
**[C]** With every **[D]** Pumpkin card I **[G]** write,  
May your **[G7]** jack-o-lanterns burn **[C]** **[Cm]** bright  
When the **[G]** Great **[Am]** Pumpkin **[D]** visits you **[G]** tonight.



# When I'm Sixty-Four – The Beatles (1967)

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

**C** / / **G7**  
 When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,  
 / / **G7{pause}** **C{pause}**  
 Will you still be sending me a Valentine? Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?  
**C** / **C7** **F**  
 If I'd been out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the door?  
**F** - *Fm* - **C** - **A** - **D** - **G7** - **C** {*G7 C C*}  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty - four?

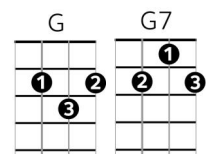
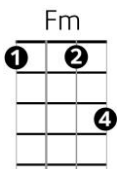
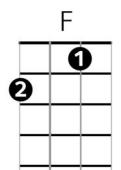
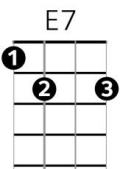
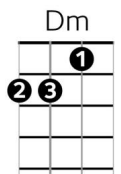
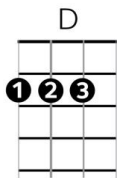
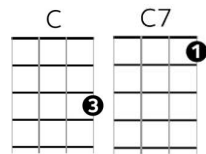
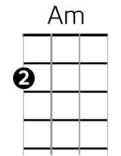
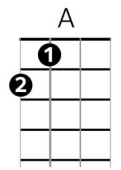
**Am** / **G** **Am**  
 Ooooh-oo- oohh Oo-oo-oooh Ooo-oooh  
**Am** / **E7** /  
 You'll be older, too-oo-oo-oo .. aah-aah-aah-aah  
**Am** / **Dm** / **F{pause}** **G{pause}** **C{pause}** **G** **G7**  
 Aah-aah .. and if you say the word, I could ... stay with ...you

**C** / / **G7**  
 I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.  
 / / **G7{pause}** **C{pause}**  
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings go for a ride.  
**C** / **C7** **F**  
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds, - who could ask for more?  
**F** - *Fm* - **C** - **A** - **D** - **G7** - **C** {*G7 C C*}  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty - four?

**Am** / **G** **Am**  
 Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, If it's not too dear  
**Am** / **E7** /  
 We shall scrimp and sa - a - a - a - a - a - a - ave  
**Am** / **Dm** /  
 Aah-aah ... Grandchildren on your knee:  
**F{pause}** **G{pause}** **C{pause}** **G** **G7**  
 Vera, Chuck and Dave

**C** / / **G7**  
 Send me a post-card, drop me a line, stating point of view  
 / / **G7{pause}** **C {pause}**  
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say, Yours sincerely, wasting away  
**C** / **C7** **F**  
 Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more  
**F** - *Fm* - **C** - **A** - **D** - **G7** - **C** {*G7 C C*}  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty - four?  
**F** - *Fm* - **C** - **A** - **D** - **G7** - **C G7 C {stop}**  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty - four?

## Chords



# The Battle of New Orleans

G C  
In 1814 we took a little trip

D7 G  
Along with Col. Jackson down the mighty mississip'd

C  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans

D7 G  
And we caught the bloody British in a town near New Orleans.

G  
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' **(Chorus)**

D7 G  
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

D7 G  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G C  
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come

D7 G  
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum

C  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring

D7 G  
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

**(Chorus)**

G C  
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise

D7 G  
If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes

C  
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well

D7 G  
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em ... Well -

G

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' **(Chorus)**

D7 G

There wasn't as many as there was a while ago

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

D7 G

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

D7 G

And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go

They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em

D7 G

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

G

C

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down

D7 G

So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round

C

We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind

D7 G

And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

**(Chorus)**

G

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

D7 G

And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go

They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em

D7 G

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.