

**ALL-CHURCH  
RETREAT SONG BOOK**



**FIRST UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST  
SOCIETY OF SAN FRANCISCO**

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# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Am \ G \  
Some things in life are bad, they can really make you mad  
Am \ G \  
Other things just make you swear and curse  
Am \ G E  
When you're chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble, give a whistle!  
A7 \ D \  
And this'll help things turn out for the best

G E7 Am D G E7 A D  
And always look on the bright side of life  
G E7 Am D G E7 A D  
Always look on the light side of life

If life seems jolly rotten, there's something you've forgotten  
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing  
When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps  
Just purse your lips and whistle: that's the thing!

Always look on the bright side of life  
Always look on the light side of life

For life is quite absurd and death's the final word  
You must always face the curtain with a bow  
Forget about your sin, give the audience a grin  
Enjoy it, it's your last chance anyhow.

So always look on the bright side of death,  
Just before you draw your terminal breath

Life's a piece of shit when you look at it  
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true  
You'll see it's all a show, keep 'em laughing as you go  
Just remember that the last laugh is on you

And always look on the bright side of life  
Always look on the right side of life  
And always look on the bright side of life  
Always look on the right side of life

# Amazing Grace

C / F C  
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound.

CAm G /  
That saved a wretch like me

C C7 F C  
I once was lost but now am found,

Am G F C  
Was blind but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear  
And Grace, my fears relieved.  
How precious did that Grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
We have already come.  
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far  
And Grace will lead us home.

The Lord has promised good to me.  
His word my hope secures.  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

When we've been here ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Then when we've first begun.

[Repeat first verse a cappella]

## A Place in the Choir

D / / /  
All God's critters got a place in the choir:  
A / D /  
Some sing low, some sing higher,  
G / / D  
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,  
A / D /  
And some just clap their hands, or paws,  
D /  
Or anything they got now.

Listen to the bass it's the one on the bottom  
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus  
Moans and groans with a big t'do  
And the old cow just goes "Moo".

The dogs and the cats they take up the middle,  
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles,  
The donkey brays and the pony neighs,  
And the old coyote howls.

Listen to the top where the little birdies sing  
On the melodies with the high notes ringing,  
The hoot owl hollers over everything  
And the jaybird disagrees.

Singing in the night time singing in the day,  
The little duck quacks, then he's on this way,  
The 'possum ain't got much to say,  
And the porcupine talks to himself.

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere  
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,  
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,  
The sly racoon and the turtle dove.

## Blowin' in the Wind

G C G /  
How many roads must a man walk down  
G C D /  
Before they will call him a man?  
G C G Em  
How many seas must a white dove sail  
G C D /  
Before she can sleep in the sand?  
G C G Em  
How many times must the cannon balls fly  
G C D /  
Before they're forever banned?  
C D G Em  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
C D G /  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist  
Before it is washed to the sea?  
How many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
How many times can a man turn his head,  
Pretending he just doesn't see?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times can a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
How many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

## Cat-Like Tread

C / F C  
With cat-like tread, upon our prey we steal  
C / G C  
In silence dread our cautious way we feel  
C / F C  
No sound at all, we never speak a word  
C G D G  
A fly's foot-fall would be distinctly heard.

C / / /  
Come friends, who plough the sea  
G7 / / /  
Truce to navigation, take another station  
C / / / Em D7 Em /  
Let's vary piracy; with a little burglary

Come friends, who plough the sea  
Truce to navigation, take another station  
C / D7 F C G C C  
Let's vary piracy; with a little burglary

[Note: Sing at max volume. Then get louder on each verse.]

# Clementine

          C          /                  /                  G  
In a cavern in a canyon, excavating for a mine  
          G          C                  G                  C  
Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

CHORUS:

          C          /                  /                  G  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine.  
          G          C                  G                  C  
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a feather and her shoes were number nine.  
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.

(CHORUS)

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine,  
Hit her foot against a splinter; fell into the foaming brine.

(CHORUS)

Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
But alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.

(CHORUS)

Now ye boy scouts, heed the warning to this tragic tale of mine,  
Artificial respiration would have saved my Clementine.

(CHORUS)

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine,  
Till I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine

(CHORUS)



# Defying Gravity

C F C F  
Something has changed within me, something is not the same  
C F Am Bb  
I'm through with playing by the rules of someone else's game  
Bb C Bb C  
Too late for second guessing, too late to go back to sleep  
Bb C F G  
It's time to trust my instincts, close my eyes and leap

Am F Gsus G  
It's time to try defying gravity  
Am F Gsus G  
I think I'll try defying gravity  
Am F Gsus G  
Kiss my goodbye, I'm defying gravity  
C F C F  
And you won't pull me down.

I'm through accepting limits 'cos someone says they're so  
Some things I cannot change but 'till I try I'll never know.  
Too long I've been afraid of losing love, I guess I've lost  
Well if that's love, it comes at much too high a cost

It's time to try defying gravity  
I think I'll try defying gravity  
Kiss my goodbye, I'm defying gravity  
And you won't bring me down.  
Bring me down!

## Don't Fence Me In

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above,  
C / G /  
Don't fence me in.  
Dm G Dm G  
Let me ride through the wide-open country that I love,  
Dm G C  
Don't fence me in.  
C C/B C/A C/G  
Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze,  
F Fm  
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees,  
C C/B A  
Send me off forever but I ask you please,  
D G C  
Don't fence me in.  
F / /  
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle  
/ C / /  
Underneath the western skies.  
C F / /  
On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder  
F G /  
Till I see the mountains rise.  
C C/B C/A C/G  
I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences  
F Fm  
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses  
C C/B A  
Can't look at hobble and I can't stand fences  
D G C A D G C A  
Don't fence me in, please, Don't fence me in, no,  
D G C  
Don't fence me in!

## Don't Laugh At Me

C Am  
I'm a little boy with glasses, the one they call a geek.  
C Am  
A little girl who never smiles 'cause I've got braces on my teeth,  
F F/E F/D F/C G /  
And I know how it feels to cry myself to sleep.

I'm that kid on every playground who's always chosen last.  
I'm the one who's slower than the others in my class.  
You don't have to be my friend but is it too much to ask?

### CHORUS:

C Am  
Don't laugh at me. Don't call me names.  
F G  
Don't get your pleasure from my pain.  
C C/B Am  
In God's eyes we're all the same.  
F G  
Someday we'll all have perfect wings.  
C  
Don't laugh at me.

I'm the beggar on the corner. You've passed me on the street.  
I wouldn't be out here beggin' if I had enough to eat.  
Don't think I don't notice that our eyes never meet.

I was born a little different. I do my dreaming from this chair.  
I pretend it doesn't hurt me when people point and stare.  
There's a simple way to show me just how much you care.  
(CHORUS)

I'm fat. I'm thin. I'm short. I'm tall.  
I'm deaf. I'm blind. Hey, aren't we all?  
(CHORUS)

## Do Re Mi

A                          A  
Doe, a deer, a female deer  
Bm    E  
Ray, a drop of golden sun  
A                          A  
Me, a name I call myself  
Bm    E  
Far, a long long way to run  
A    D  
Sew, a needle pulling thread  
B7    E  
La, a note to follow so  
C#    F#m  
Tea, a drink with jam and bread  
                                        D                          E                          A  
That will bring us back to do... oh oh oh  
(REPEAT)  
Do re mi fa so la ti do  
Do ti la so fa mi re do.

## Down by the Bay

                                        F    C  
Down by the bay where the watermelons grow  
                                        C    F  
Back to my home I dare not go  
                                        Bb    F  
For if I do my mother will say,  
"Have you ever seen a \_\_\_\_\_"  
C    F  
Down by the bay?"

## Fear A'Bhata

          C                  G  
Fear a'bhata na ho ro eile  
          Am                  Em  
Fear a'bhata na ho ro eile  
          F                  C G F  
Fear a'bhata na ho ro eile  
          C   Dm                  Dm                  F  
Oh fare thee well, love, wherever ye be

How often haunting the highest hilltop  
I scan the ocean, a sail to see  
Will it come tonight love, will it come tomorrow  
Will it ever come, love, to comfort me

They call thee fickle, they call thee false one  
And seek to change me but all in vain  
For thou art my dream yet through the dark night  
And every morning I watch the main.

There's not a hamlet, too well I know it  
Where you go wandering or sit a while  
But all its old folk you win with talking  
And charm its maidens with song and smile.

Dost thou remember the promise made me  
The tartan plaid, a silken gown.  
That ring of gold with thy hair and portrait  
That gown and ring I will never own.

[Repeat first verse]

# Greensleeves

Am Am G G  
Alas, my love, you do me wrong  
Am Am E E  
To cast me off discourteously  
Am Am G G  
For I have loved you well and long  
Am E Am Am  
Delighting in your company

CHORUS:

C C G G  
Greensleeves was all my joy  
Am Am E E  
Greensleeves was my delight  
C C G G  
Greensleeves was my heart of gold  
Am E Am Am  
And who but my lady Greensleeves?

I have been ready at your hand  
To grant whatever you would crave  
I have both wagered life and land  
Your love and goodwill for to have  
(CHORUS)

My men were clothéd all in green  
And they did ever wait on thee  
All this was gallant to be seen  
And yet thou wouldst not love me  
(CHORUS)

Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu  
To God I pray to prosper thee  
For I am still thy lover true  
Come once again and love me  
(CHORUS)

# If I Had a Hammer

E            A    C#m D    E                    A C#m D  
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning  
          E                    A C#m D                    E  
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land,  
                                  A                                    F#m  
I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning.  
                                  D                    A                    D                    A  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters  
D A E                    A C#m D E                    A C#m D E  
All over this land.                    Ooooo

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning  
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land,  
I'd ring out danger. I'd ring out a warning  
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning  
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land,  
I'd sing out danger. I'd sing out a warning  
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land.

Well, I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell  
And I've got a song to sing all over this land,  
It's a hammer of justice. It's a bell of freedom  
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land.

# Jamaica Farewell

G C  
Down the way where the nights are gay  
D G  
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop  
G C  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
D G  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

CHORUS:

G Am  
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way  
D G  
Won't be back for many a day  
G Am  
My heart is down, my head is turning around  
D G  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Down the market you can hear  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear  
'Akey' rice, salt fish are nice  
And the rum is fine any time of year  
(CHORUS)

Sounds of laughter everywhere  
And the dancing girls are swaying to and fro  
I must declare my heart is there  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico  
(CHORUS)



## Jambalaya

A / E /  
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

E / A /  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

A / E /  
My Yvonne, sweetest one, me oh my oh

E / A /  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

A / E /  
Jambalaya, and a crawfish pie and a filé gumbo

E / A /  
For tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher-a mio

A / E /  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh

E / A /  
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou

Thibodeaux, fontaineau, the place is buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou  
(CHORUS)

Gonna settle down far from town, get me a pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh.  
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.  
(CHORUS)

## Kookaburra

A                    D                    A                    /  
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,  
A                    D                    A                    /  
Merry, Merry king of the bush is he.  
A            D                    A            D  
Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!  
A                    D            A                    /  
Gay your life must be.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,  
Eating all the gum drops he can see.  
Stop Kookaburra! Stop Kookaburra!  
Leave some there for me.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,  
Counting all the monkeys he can see.  
Stop Kookaburra! Stop Kookaburra!  
That's not a monkey that's me!

## La Bamba

E        A                    B7  
Para bailar la bamaba.  
Para bailar la bamaba  
Se necessita una poca de gracia  
Una poca de gracia mi patia  
Arriba y arriba, y arriba y arriba  
Por ti sere, por ti sere, por ti sere

Yo no soy marinero, Yo no soy marinero  
Soy capitan, soy capitan, soy capitan.

Balia bamba, balia bamba, balia bamba, balia bam

Para subir al cielo, para subir al cielo  
Se necessita una escalera grande,  
Una escalara grande y otra cosita. Arriva...

[Translation: In order to do the dance of life you must have a little special spirit.  
Higher and higher, I am for you]

# Lean on me

D    G    D  
 Sometimes in our lives we all have pain  
     A    D    G  
 We all have sorrow; but if we are wise  
     D    A D  
 We know that there's always tomorrow

CHORUS:  
 Lean on my, when you're not strong  
 And I'll be your friend  
 I'll help you carry on  
 For it won't be long  
 Till I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride  
 If I have things you need to borrow  
 For no one can fill those of your needs  
 That you don't let show  
 (CHORUS)

    D    D  
 So just call on me brother, when you need a hand  
     D    A D  
 We all need somebody to lean on  
     D    D  
 I just might have a problem that you'd understand  
     D    A D  
 We all need somebody to lean on  
 (CHORUS)  
 So just call on me sister...

If there is a load you have to bear  
 That you can't carry  
 I'm right up the road I'll share your load  
 If you just call me  
 Call me, call me, call me, etc.

## Let It Be

C G  
When I find myself in times of trouble,  
Am F  
Mother Mary comes to me,  
C G F↓C  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
C G  
And in my hour of darkness  
Am G  
She is standing right in front of me,  
C G F↓C  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.  
An G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.  
C G F↓C  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people  
Living in the world agree,  
There will be an answer, let it be.  
For though they may be parted  
There is still a chance that they will see,  
There will be an answer. Let it be. Let it be...

And when the night is cloudy,  
There is still a light that shines on me  
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.  
I wake up to the sound of music,  
Mother Mary comes to me,  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be. Let it be...

## Make New Friends

D A D D A D  
Make new friends but keep the old.  
D A D D A D  
One is silver and the other's gold.  
Circle round that has no end,  
That's how long I want to be your friend.  
I have a hand and you have another,  
Put them together and we have each other.

## On Top of Spaghetti

F C  
On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese,  
G C  
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.  
  
It rolled off the table and onto the floor,  
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.  
  
It rolled in the garden and under a bush,  
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.  
  
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,  
And early next summer it grew into a tree.  
  
The tree was all covered with beautiful moss,  
It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce.  
  
So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,  
Hold onto your meatball and don't ever sneeze.  
  
A-choo!

## Oh Susanna

C / / G  
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.  
C / / G C  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.  
C / / G  
It rained all night the day I left. The weather it was dry.  
C / / G C  
The sun so hot I froze to death. Susanna don't you cry.

CHORUS:

F / C G  
Oh Susanna, oh don't you cry for me,  
C / / G C  
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night  
When everything was still.  
I thought I saw Susanna,  
A-comin' up coming up the hill.  
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth,  
Tear was in her eye.  
Says I, "I'm comin' from the South,  
Susanna don't you cry."

(CHORUS)

I soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look around.  
And when I find Susanna dear,  
I'll fall upon the ground.  
But if I do not find her, then I surely die.  
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry.

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

## Puff the Magic Dragon

G / Bm / C / G /  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea  
C D G Em  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
C / D /  
In a land called Honah-Lee  
G / Bm / C / G /  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
C D G Em  
And brought him strings and sealing wax  
C D G D  
And other fancy stuff. Oh!

### CHORUS:

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honah-Lee  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honah-Lee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail;  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.  
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came;  
Pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name.  
(CHORUS)

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys;  
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.  
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,  
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow; green scales fell like rain.  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.  
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,  
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.  
(CHORUS)

# Roll the Old Chariot Along

CHORUS:

Dm / / /  
We'll roll the old chariot along

C / / /  
We'll roll the old chariot along

Dm / / /  
We'll roll the old chariot along

C / Dm /  
And we'll all hang on behind

We'll a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm (x3)  
And we'll all hang on behind

(CHORUS)

O we'll be all right if the wind will fill our sails (x3)  
And we'll all hang on behind

(CHORUS)

[Note: Underlined sections you can insert any phrase. One person sings the first time solo to pick the phrase, the group joins in the remaining two times and final line.]



## Somewhere Over the Rainbow

G Em Bm C C / G G7  
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high  
C Cm G Em Am D G G7  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue  
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

G Am  
Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the  
G CD G  
Clouds are far behind me, where troubles melt like  
F# D  
Lemon drops away above the chimney tops that's where  
Am D  
You'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow why then, oh why can't I?

## The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Weeeeeeeeee, ooh wimoweh. (repeat)

Wimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh,  
Owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh,

D G D A  
In the jungle the mighty jungle the lion sleeps tonight.  
In the jungle the quiet jungle the lion sleeps tonight.  
Weeee, ooh wimoweh

Near the village the peaceful village the lion sleeps tonight.  
Near the village the quiet village the lion sleeps tonight.  
Weeee, ooh wimoweh

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.  
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.  
Whuh, whuh, whuh wimoweh. Weeeee, ooh wimoweh.



# The Gambler

Bb / Eb Bb  
On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere  
Eb Bb / F  
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep  
Bb / Eb Bb  
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness  
Eb Bb F Bb  
'Til boredom overtook us and he began to speak

He said, "Hey, I've made a life, out of readin' people's faces  
And knowin' what their cards were  
By the way they held their eyes  
So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces  
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice"

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow  
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light  
And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression  
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, girl  
You gotta learn to play it right"

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em  
Know when to walk away and know when to run  
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table  
Bb Eb Bb F Bb  
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealing's done

Every gambler knows that the secret to survivin'  
Is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep  
Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser  
And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

And when he finished speakin'  
He turned back towards the window  
Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep  
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even  
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

# This Land is Your Land

CHORUS:

C                    F            /                    C            /  
This land is your land; this land is my land,  
                  G                    /                    C            /  
From California to the New York island  
                                  F            /                    C            /  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters;  
G                    /                    C            /  
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 below me that Golden Valley,  
This land was made for you and me.  
(CHORUS)

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
And all around me a voice came sounding,  
This land was made for you and me.  
(CHORUS)

When the sun comes shining and I was strolling  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting,  
This land was made for you and me.  
(CHORUS)

As I was walking I saw a sign there  
And on that sign it said "No Trespassing"  
But on the other side it didn't say anything.  
That side was made for you and me.  
(CHORUS)

(Counter melody)

This land is your land. This land is mine, from Maine to Montana,  
desert to the shore. I'm singing, this land is your land. This land  
is mine. It was made for you, yes, you and me.



## What a Wonderful World

Bb Dm Eb Dm  
I see trees of green, red roses too  
Eb Bb F Gm  
I see them bloom for me and for you  
Ebm Cm F Bb Cm F  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue, clouds of white  
Bright blessed days, the dark sacred nights  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

F Bb  
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky  
F Bb  
Are also on the faces of people passing by  
Gm Dm Gm Dm  
I see friends shaking hands sayin' "How do you do"  
Gm Dm Cm F  
They're really saying, "I love you."

I hear babies cry. I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more than I'll never know  
Ebm Cm F Bb G7  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.  
Cm7 F Bb  
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

## You've got a Friend in Me

C G C / F / C /  
You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me.

F C E Am  
When the road looks rough ahead

F C E Am  
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

F C E Am  
You just remember what your old pal said

D G C A  
Oh you've got a friend in me

D G C /  
Yeah you've got a friend in me.

You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me.  
You got troubles and I got 'em too  
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you  
We stick together, we can see it through,  
Cos you've got a friend in me  
Yeah you've got a friend in me.

F / B7 /  
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am

C B7 C /  
Bigger and Stronger too, maybe.

B7 C D B7  
But none of them will ever love you

Em A Dm G  
The way I do, it's me and you, oh

C G C /  
And as the years go by

F / C /  
Our friendship will never die

F C E Am  
You're gonna see it's our destiny

D C G A D C G A  
You've got a friend in me. You've got a friend in me.

D G C /  
You've got a friend in me.