AMAZING GRACE

С	/		F			С
Ama	zing (Grace,	hows	swe	et the	sound
	CAm		G	i	/	
That	save	d a wr	etch li	ke n	ne	
С		C7	F		С	
I once was lost but now am found,						
	Am	G	F	С		
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.

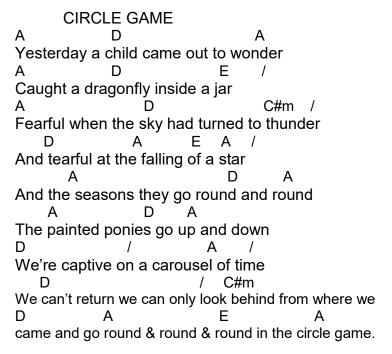
(REPEAT FIRST VERSE A CAPPELLA)

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

G	С	G		/
How ma	any roads r	nust a mar	ı walk	down
G	С		D	1
Before t	they will ca	ll him a ma	ın?	
G	C	G	Em	1
How ma	any seas m	iust a white	dove	e sail
G	С		D	1
Before s	she can sle	ep in the s	and?	
G	С	G	E	Ξm
How ma	any times n	nust the ca	nnon	balls fly
G		C D	1	
Before t	they're fore	ver banne	1 ?	
	D D	G		Em
The ans	swer, my fr	iend, is blo	win' ir	n the wind
С	D	G	1	
The ans	swer is blov	vin' in the v	vind	

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.

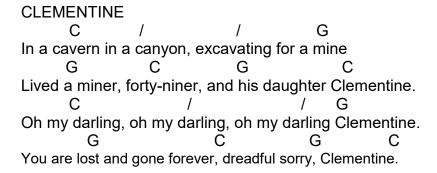
How many times can a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows that too many
people have died? The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.



Then the child sailed ten times round the seasons Skated over ten clear frozen streams Words like, "when you're older," must appease him And promises of someday make his dreams *chorus*

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town And they tell him, "Take your time, it wont be long now till you drag your feet to slow the circles down." *chorus*

So the years go by and now the boy is twenty Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true, There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams aplenty Before the last revolving year is through. *chorus*



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.

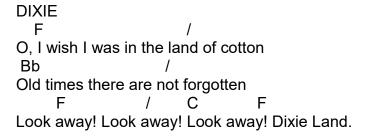
(CHORUS)

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)

COUNTRY ROADS
C / Am /
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
G / F C /
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River C / Am /
Life is old there, Older than the trees, G / F C
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze C / G / Am / F /
Country roads take me home to the place I belong C / G /
West Virginia, Mountain Momma F / C /
Take me home, country roads
All my memories gathered 'round her Miner's lady, stranger to blue water Dark and dusty, painted on the sky Misty taste of moonshine, Teardrop in my eye REPEAT CHORUS
Am G C / I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me F C G /
Radio reminds me of my home far away Am Bb F
Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' C G
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

REPEAT CHORUS



In Dixie Land where I was born in Early on one frosty mornin' Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

F Bb G Chorus: O, I wish I was in Dixie! Hooray! Hooray! F Bb In Dixie Land I'll take my stand To live and die in Dixie F C CF Away, away, away down south in Dixie! F C F CF Away, away, away down south in Dixie!

There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
Makes you fat or a little fatter;
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land
Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,
To Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel,
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

(REPEAT 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 sew C# F#m
Tea, a drink with jam and bread D E A
That will bring us back to dooh oh oh (REPEAT REFRAIN)
Do re mi fa so la ti do, Do ti la so fa me re do.
Do il la so la file le do.
DOWN BY THE BAY
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?"

DON'T FENCE ME IN
C C/B C/A C/G
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, 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 hobbles 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!

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY C /// Am An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way Am When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw F/F Dm / Am Plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw Am /// F C /// Am IIIYipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost herd in the sky

Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel

Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

A bolt of fear went through him as he looked up in the sky He saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost herd in the sky

Their eyes were gaunt, their faces burnt, their shirts all soaked with sweat

They're ridin' hard to catch the herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet' 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky On horses snorting fire... as they ride on hear 'em cry Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost riders in the sky

As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name "If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride Tryin' to catch the devil's herd, across these endless skies" Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost riders in the sky Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost riders in the sky

IF I HAD A HAMMER

Е	A C#i	n D	Ε		A C#m D
If I had a	hamme	r, I'd h	amme	r in the	morning
Е		A C#	#m D		Ē
I'd hamm	ner in the	e even	ing, all	over th	is land,
		Α			F#m
I'd hamm	ner out d	langer.	. I'd ha	ımmer d	out a warning
		D	Α	D	
I'd hamm	ner out lo	ove be	tween	my brot	hers and my
A DA	AΕ	A	A C#m	DΕ	A C#m D E
sisters al	l over	this la	nd		Ω

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 world, 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

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
(REPEAT 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
(REPEAT 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	
Ε /	A
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bay	ou

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

Repeat 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, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou. Repeat chorus

Kookaburra

Α	D		Α	/	
Kookabu	ırra sits in	the ol	d gum	tree,	
Α	D		Α	1	
Merry, m	nerry king	of the	bush is	he.	
Α	D	Α		/	
Laugh, k	Kookaburr:	a! Lau	gh, Koo	okaburra!	
Α	D	Α	/		
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!

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.

LA BAMBA E A B7

Para bailar la bamba. Para bailar la bamba 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

Baila bamba, baila bamba, baila bam

Para subir al cielo, para subir al cielo
Se necessita una escalera grande,
Una escalara grande y otra cosita. Arriba ...
TRANSLATION: In order to do the dance of life you must have a little special spirit.
Higher and higher, I am for you

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT D G D A Weeeeeeeeee, ooh wimoweh. (repeat)

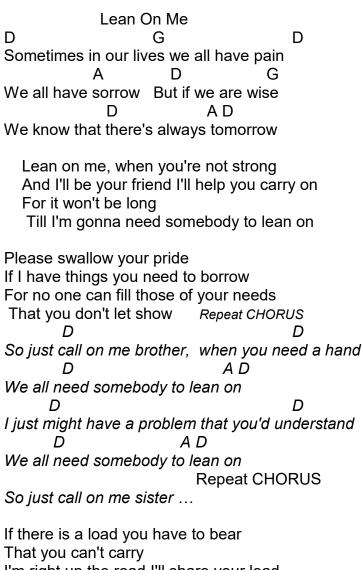
Wimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh,

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.



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

When I find myself in times of trouble, Am mother Mary comes to me, F↓C C speaking words of wisdom, let it be. G And in my hour of darkness Αm she is standing right in front of me, F↓C C speaking words of wisdom, let it be. Am Let it be, let it be, let it be. 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, let it be,

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light, that shines on me, shine until tomorrow, let it be.

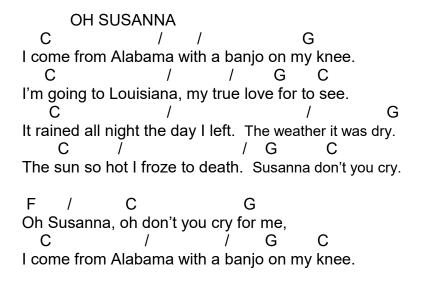
I wake up to the sound of music, mother Mary comes to me, speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Let it be, let it be,

MAGIC PENNY

C /
Love is something if you give it away,
G C
Give it away, give it away.
C /
Love is something if you give it away.
G C /
You'll end up having more.
F C
 For it's just like a magic penny;
G C
Hold it tight and you won't have any.
F C
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many
D G
They'll roll all over the floor, for

- 2. Money's dandy and we like to use it But love is better if you don't refuse it It's a treasure and you'll never lose it Unless you lock up the door, for ...
- 3. So let's go dancing 'till the break of day. And if there's a piper we can play Love is something if you give it away You end up having more, for...



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." REPEAT 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.

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

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.

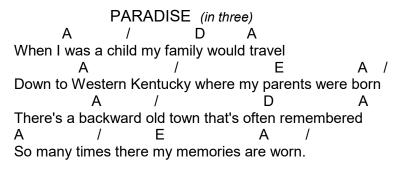
It rolled in the garden and under a bush, And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.

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!



Daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County Down by the Green River where Paradise lay Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols, but empty pop bottles was all we would kill. REPEAT CHORUS

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
And they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

REPEAT CHORUS

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin' Just five miles away from wherever I am.

REPEAT CHORUS

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW G Em Bm G C / G G7 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high Cm G Em Am D G D7 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 Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the CD G G clouds are far behind me, where troubles melt like 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? SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET F G# Grab your coat and get your hat Leave your worries on the doorstep C#m F# F#m B B Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street Can't you hear the pitter-pat, Well that happy tune is your step Life can be complete on the sunny side of the street

If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade with my blues on parade

B7 But I'm not afraid. This rover's crossed over

F#

TEACH TOOK CHILDREN
A / D / A /
You who are on the road must have a code
E / A / D /
that you can live by And so, become yourself
A / E /
because the past is just a goodbye.
Teach your children well. Their father's hell did slowly go b
And feed them on your dreams. The one they pick's
the one you'll know by.
A / D /
Don't you ever ask them why, 'cause if they told you,
A / F#m / D
you would cry. So just look at them and sigh
E A / D /A / E /
and know they love you.
Countermelody: Can you hear? Do you care?
Can't you see we must be free to Teach our

TEACH VOLID CHILDDEN

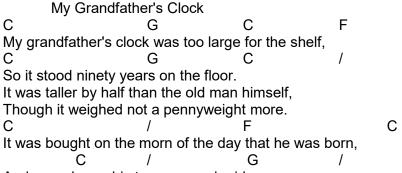
Countermelody: Can you hear? Do you care? Can't you see we must be free to Teach our children, You believe in. Make a world that we can live in ... (peace.)

And you of tender years must know the fears that your elders grew by and so please help them with your youth. They seek the truth before they can die.

Teach your parents well. Their children's hell will slowly go by. And feed them on your dreams. The one they pick's the one you'll know by Don't you ever ask them why, 'cause if they told you, you would cry. So just look at them and sigh And know they love you.

A PLACI	E IN TH	IE CHOIR	
D /		/	/
All God's critters	s got a i	place in the	choir:
Α /	D	/	
Some sing low,	some s	ing higher,	
G	/	1	D
Some sing out I	oud on	the telepho	ne wire
Α	1	Ď	/
And some just of	lap the	ir hands, or	paws,
D	/		
Or anything they	y got no	w.	

- 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.
- 3. 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.
- 4. Singing in the night time singing in the day, The little duck quacks, then he's on his way, The 'possum ain't got much to say, And the porcupine talks to himself.
- 5. 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 raccoon and the turtle dove.



And was always his treasure and pride;

But it stopped short never to go again, when the old man died. Ninety years without slumbering, *tick, tock, tick, tock,* His life seconds numbering, *tick, tock, tick, tock,* It stopped short never to go again, when the old man died.

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,
Many hours had he spent while a boy.
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know, and to
share both his grief and his joy.
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door,
With a blooming and beautiful bride. But it stopped ...

My grandfather said that of those he could hire,
Not a servant so faithful he found;
For it wasted no time, and had but one desire,
At the close of each week to be wound.
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face,
And its hand never hung by its side. But it stopped ...

It rang an alarm in the dead of the night, an alarm that for years had been dumb. And we knew that his spirit was pluming his flight, that his hour of departure had come. Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime, as we silently stood by his side. But it ...



On a warm summer's evening, on a train bound for Bb Eb Bb / nowhere, I met up with a gambler. We were both too F Bb / tired to sleep. So we took turns a-staring out the Eb BB Eb Bb F window at the darkness, till boredom overtook us & he Bb began to speak

He said, "Hey, I've made a life out of reading people's faces and knowing what the cards were by the way they held their eyes. So if you don't mind my saying, I can see you're out of aces. For a taste of your whiskey, well I'll give you some advice." So I handed him my bottle & he drank down my last swallow. Then he bummed a cigarette & asked me for a light. And the night got deathly quiet & his face lost all expression, said, "If you're gonna play the game girl, you gotta learn to play it right

"You gotta know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em, know when to walk away & know when to run

You never count your money when you're sitting at the table

Bb Eb Bb F Bb

There'll be time enough for counting when the dealing done.

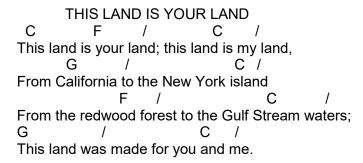
"Every gambler knows the secret to survival is knowing what to throw away & knowing what to keep 'cause every hand's a winner & every hand's a loser and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

And when he finished speaking he turned back toward the window, crushed out his cigarette & drifted 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.

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Bb Dm Eb Dm I see trees of green, red roses too Eb Bb Gm I see them bloom for me and for you F Bb Cm F Ebm Cm 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 Bb Are also on the faces of people passing by Dm I see friends shaking hands sayin' "How do you do" Cm Gm Dm They're really saying, "I love you." I hear babies cry. I watch them grow

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.



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)

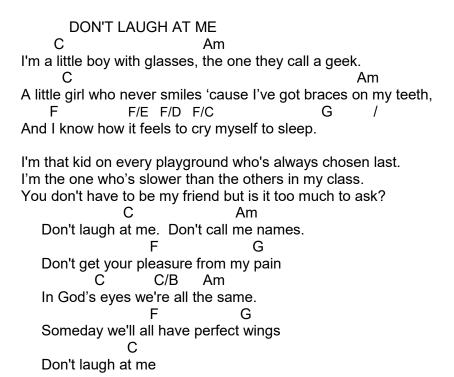
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts, And all around me a voice came sounding, This land was made for you and me. (CHORUS)

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)

(Countermelody)

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.



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.

Repeat chorus

I'm fat. I'm thin. I'm short. I'm tall.

I'm deaf. I'm blind. Hey, aren't we all? Repeat chorus