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Big Fun on the Bayou (Jambalaya) Hank Williams

Intro: Son of a [G] gun we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou [C !]

Good-bye [C] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G7] my oh,
Me gotta [G7] go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou.
My Y-[C]-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh,
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou [C !]

Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo,
'Cause to-[G7]-night I'm gonna see my ma cher am-[C]ie..o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay..o,
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]

Thibo-[C]deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G7] buzzin'.
Kinfolk [G7] come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen.
Dress in [C] style go hog wild me oh [G7] my oh.
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]

Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo,
'Cause to-[G7]-night I'm gonna see my ma cher am-[C]ie..o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay..o,
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]

Later [C] on , swap my mon, get me a [G7] pirogue.
And I'll [G7] catch all the fish in the [C] bayou,
Swap my [C] gun to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need..o.
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [C !]

Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo,
'Cause to-[G7]-night I'm gonna see my ma cher am-[C]ie..o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay..o,
Son of a [G7] gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. [C]

Son of a [G7] gu-u-u-un we'll have big [G7] fu-u-u-un on the [C] bayou.
[F] [C] [G !] [C !]

Bus Stop

The Hollies

Am G Am G Am G Am
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say... ..Please share my umbrella

Am G Am G Am G Am
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, Under my umbrella

C G Am Fmaj7 Em
All that summer we enjoyed it, Wind and rain and shine

Am G Am G Am G Am
That umbrella, we employed it, By August, she was mine

C B7 Em C
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop

Am B7 E
Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she bought

C B7 Em C
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane

Am B7 Em
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am G Am G Am G Am
That's the way the whole thing started...Silly but it's true

Am G Am G Am G Am
Thinkin' of a sweet romance beginning in a queue

C G Am Fmaj7 Em
Came the sun the ice was melting... No more sheltering now

Am G Am G Am G Am
Nice to think that that umbrella... Led me to a vow

C B7 Em C
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop

Am B7 E
Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me what she bought

C B7 Em C
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane

Am B7 Em
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am G Am G Am G Am
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say..... Please share my umbrella

Am G Am G Am G Am
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, Under my umbrella

C G Am Fmaj7 Em
All that summer we enjoyed it, Wind and rain and shine

Am G Am G Am G Am
That umbrella, we employed it, By August, she was mine

[D] [D] [D] [D]

Silver [D] wings shining in the sunlight
Roaring [Em] engines headed somewhere in [A] flight
They're taking you a-[D]-way and leaving me lonely
Silver [Em] wings [A] slowly fading out of [D] sight

Don't [Em] leave me I [A] cried
Don't [D] take that [Em] airplane [D] ride
But you [Em] locked me out of your mind
Left me standing here be-[A]-hind

Silver [D] wings shining in the sunlight
Roaring [Em] engines headed somewhere in [A] flight
They're taking you a-[D]-way and leaving me lonely
Silver [Em] wings [A] slowly fading out of [D] sight

[D] [D] [D] [D] [Em] [A] [D] [D]

Silver [D] wings shining in the sunlight
Roaring [Em] engines headed somewhere in [A] flight
They're taking you a-[D]-way and leaving me lonely
Silver [Em] wings [A] slowly fading out of [D] sight

Silver [Em] wings [A] slowly fading out of [D] sight

Riders On The Storm

The Doors



[Em //] [A //] [Em //] [A //]

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

In-[Am]-to this house we're born [C] [D]

In-[Em]-to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]

Like a [D] dog without a bone, an [C] actor out on loan

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

There's a [Em] killer on the [A] road [Em] [A]

His brain is [Em] squirming like a [A] toad [Em] [A]

Take a [Am] long holiday [C] [D]

[Em] Let your children [A] play [Em] [A]

If ya [D] give this man a ride, sweet [C] memory will die

[Em] Killer on the [A] road, [Em] yeah [A]

Instrumental:

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

In-[Am]-to this house we're born [C] [D]

In-[Em]-to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]

Like a [D] dog without a bone

An [C] actor out on loan

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

Girl ya [Em] gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]

Girl ya [Em] gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]

[Am] Take him by the hand [C] [D]

[Em] Make him under-[A]-stand [Em] [A]

The [D] world on you depends, our [C] life will never end

[Em] Gotta love your [A] man, [Em] yeah [A]

[Em] [A] [Em] [A]

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

In-[Am]-to this house we're born [C] [D]

In-[Em]-to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]

Like a [D] dog without a bone, an [C] actor out on loan

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

[Em !] Ri-[Em !]-ders [A] on the [Em] storm

[Em !] Ri-[Em !]-ders [A] on the [Em] storm

[Em !] Ri-[Em !]-ders [A] on the [Em] storm [Em >]

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down ...

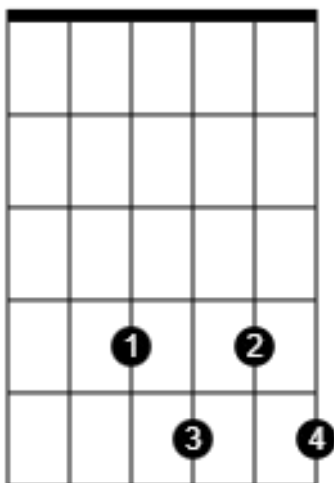
I'm gonna (C) sit right down and write myself a (Cmaj7) letter,
And (C) make believe it (E7) came from (F) you, (A) (Dm)
I'm gonna (Dm7) write words oh so (G) sweet,
They'll (C) knock me off my (A) feet,
Lots of (D7) kisses on the bottom, (G) I'll be glad I got 'em. (G7)
I'll (C) smile and say I hope you're feeling (Cmaj7) better,
And (C) close with love the (E7) way you (F) do, (A) (Dm)
I'm gonna (F) sit right down and (Adim7) write myself a
(C) letter, (A)
And (D7) make believe it (G) came from (C) you.

Break +- kazoo.

Repeat whole song

A diminished 7

× ○



Little Green Apples

O. C. Smith - 1968

Am **Am7** **D7** **G**
And I wake up in the morning with my hair down in my eyes and she says, "Hi"
Am **Am7** **D7** **G**
And I stumble to the breakfast table while the kids are going off to school, goodbye
G7 **C** **Cm**
And she reaches out an' takes my hand squeezes it says, "How you feelin' hon."
Am **D7** **Am** **D7** **G**
And I look across at smiling lips that warm my heart and see my morning sun.

Am D7 Am D7 Am D7 Am D7
And if that's not lovin' me then all I got to say,
G **Am**
God didn't make Little Green Apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis summer time,
Am7 D7 Am Am7 D7
There's no such thing as Doctor Sues, Disneyland and Mother Goose is no
G
nursery rhyme.

G **Am Am7**
God didn't make Little Green Apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis summer time,
D7 Am Am7 D7 G
And when myself is feeli' low I think about her face a glow to ease my mind

Am Am7 D7 G
Sometimes I call her up at home knowing she's busy
Am Am7 D7 G
And ask if she can get away and meet me and grab a bite to eat
G7 C Cm
And she drops what she's doni' and hurries down to meet me and I'm always late.
Am D7 Am D7 G
But she sits waiting patiently and smile when she sees me 'cause she's made that way.

Am D7 Am D7 Am D7 Am D7
And if that ain't lovin' me then all I got to say,
G
God didn't make Little Green Apples and it don't snow in Minneapolis when the
Am Am7 D7
winter comes,
Am Am7 D7 G
There's no such thing as make believe puppy dogs and autumn leaves and B.B guns.
G **Am Am7**
God didn't make Little Green Apples and it don't rain in Indianapolis summer time,
D7 Am Am7 D7 G
And when myself is feeli' low I think about her face a glow to ease my mind

Summertime

George Gershwin

Intro: [Fm] // // // [Fm] // // //

Summer-[Fm]-time ... [C7] and the livin' is [Fm] easy.
Fish are [Bbm] jumpin' ... and the [Db] cotton is [C7] high.

Your daddy's [Fm] rich ... and your [C7] mama's good-[Fm]-lookin',
So [Ab] hush, little [Fm] baby, [C7] don't you [Fm] cry.

[Fm] One of these mornings, [C7] you're gonna rise up [Fm] singin'
You'll spread your [Bbm] wings and you'll take to the [C7] sky.

But till that [Fm] morning, there's a' [C7] nothing can [Fm] harm you
With [Ab] daddy and [Db] mamma [C7] standing [Fm] by....

Summer-[Fm]-time ... [C7] and the livin' is [Fm] easy.
Fish are [Bbm] jumpin' ... and the cotton is [C7] high.

Your daddy's [Fm] rich ... and your [C7] mama's good-[Fm]-lookin',
So [Ab] hush, little [Fm] baby, [C7] don't you [Fm] cry.

You Are My Sunshine

CAPO 2ND FRET

Jimmie Davis 1937

*You are my (C)sunshine, my only sunshine,
You make me (F)happy when skies are (C)grey,
You'll never (F)know dear, how much I (C)love you,
Please don't (C)take my (G7)sunshine (C)away. (G7)*

The other (C)night dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamt that (F)you were by my (C)side,
When I (F)awoke dear, I was (C)mistaken,
You were (C)gone, and (G7)so I (C)cried.

CHORUS

You told me (C)once, dear, you really loved me
And no one (F)else could come (C)between
But now you've (F)left me, to love (C)another
And you have (C)shattered (G7)all my (C)dreams (G7)

CHORUS

Hit The Road Jack

Percy Mayfield

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back
No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and

[F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G] [F] [E7]

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back

No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and

[F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more. [G // [F //] [E7 //]

Oh [Am] woman, oh [G] woman, don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean,
You're the [Am] meanest old [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen.

I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]

I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go. *(That's [E7] right...)*

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack And [F] don't you come [E7] back

No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack

And [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more. [G //] [F //] [E7 //]

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack And [F] don't you come [E7] back

No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack

And [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more. [G //] [F //] [E7 //]

Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't-a [F] treat me this-a [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day.

I don't [Am] care if you [G] do 'cause it's [F] under-[E7]-stood
You ain't [Am] got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]

I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go. *(That's [E7] right...)*

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack And [F] don't you come [E7] back

No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack

And [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more. [G //] [F //] [E7 //]

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back

No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more.

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [Am]

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [Am]

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [Am]

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [Am !]

Mack the Knife

Louis Armstrong

[N.C] Oh the [C] shark has... pretty [Dm] teeth dear,
And he [G7] shows them,... pearly [C] white.
Just a [Am] jack-knife... has old Mack [Dm] Heath babe,
And he [G7] keeps it... outta [C] sight. [C !]

[N.C] You know when that [C] shark bites... with his [Dm] teeth, babe,
Scarlet [G7] billows... start to [C] spread,
Fancy [Am] gloves, though,... wears Mack [Dm] Heath babe,
So there's [G7] never, never a trace of [C] red. [C !]

[N.C] Now on the [C] sidewalk,... on Sunday [Dm] morning
Lies a [G7] body,... just oozin' [C] life,
Yeah, someone's [Am] sneakin'... 'round the [Dm] corner,
Could that [G7] someone... be Mack the [C] Knife? [C !]

[N.C] There's a [C] tugboat... down by the [Dm] river,
With a [G7] ce-ment bag,... just-a droopin' on [C] down.
Oh, that [Am] ce-ment... is just for the [Dm] weight, dear,
Five'll get ya [G] ten ol'... [G7] Mackie's back in [C] town. [C !]

[N.C] Louie [C] Miller... disap-[Dm] peared, dear
After [G7] drawing out... all his [C] cash
And now [Am] Mack he... spends like a [Dm] sailor,
Could it [G7] be... our boy's done somethin' [C] rash? [C !]

[N.C] Now Jenny [C] Diver,... oh, Sookey [Dm] Tawdry,
Polly [G7] Peachum... and old Lucy [C] Brown,
Oh the [Am] line forms... on the [Dm] right, babe,
Now that old [G7] Mack he's... back in [C] town. [C !]

Instrumental verse: Da da da dah etc...

[N.C] Now Jenny [C] Diver,... oh, Sookey [Dm] Tawdry,
Polly [G7] Peachum... and old Lucy [C] Brown,
Oh the [Am] line forms... on the [Dm] right, babe,
Now that old [G7] Mack he's... back in [C] town. [C !]

[spoken] Look out old Mackie's [C!] Back!

Over The Rainbow

Billy Thorpe & The Aztecs

C Em F G
C Am Em F Em
Somewhere Over The Rainbow Hoo way up high,
F Fm C Am Dm G C G
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby,
C Am Em F Em
Well Somewhere Over The Rainbow Hoo skies are blue,
F Fm C Am Dm G C G
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

C Em Dm G7
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds
F
are far behind me,

C Em B
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away, above the chimney tops
G Em Dm F
that's where you'll find me.

C Am Em F Em
Well Somewhere Over The Rainbow Hoo skies are blue,
F Fm C Am Dm G C G
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Guitar Solo OR

C Am Em F Em
Somewhere Over The Rainbow Hoo way up high,
F Fm C Am Dm G C G
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby,
C Em Dm G7
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds
F
are far behind me,
C Em B
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away, above the chimney tops
G Em Dm F
that's where you'll find me.
C Am Em F Fm Em
Well Somewhere Over The Rainbow Hoo blue birds fly,
F Fm C Am Dm G7 C C7
Birds fly Over The Rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?
F Fm C Am Dm F G C F C
If birds fly Over The Rainbow, why then oh why can't I. Oo

Tennessee Waltz

Patsy Cline



Capo III

[C] [G7] [C] [C]

I was [C]waltzing with my darlin', to the [C7]Tennessee [F]Waltz
When an [C]old friend I happened to [G7]see
I intro-[C]-duced her to my loved one,
And [C7]while they were [F]waltzing,
my [C]friend stole my [G7]sweetheart from [C]me.

I re-[C]-member that [E7]night and the [F]Tennessee [C]Waltz,
only you know how much I have [G7]lost
Yes, I [C]lost my little darlin', the [C7]night they were [F]playing,
that [C]beautiful [G7]Tennessee [C]Waltz.

[C] [G7] [C] [C]

Yes I re-[C]-member that [E7]night and the [F]Tennessee [C]Waltz,
only you know how much I have [G7]lost
Yes, I [C]lost my little darlin', the [C7]night they were [F]playing,
that [C]beautiful [G7]Tennessee [C]Waltz.

That beautiful [G7]Tennessee [C]Waltz