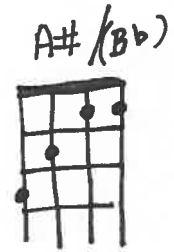


Angel From Montgomery ~Bonnie Raitt version

Intro: | C F x2 | C F G C x 2

Verse 1

C F C F
I am an old woman named after my mother
C F G C
My old man is another child that's grown old
C F C F
If dreams were lightning and thunder desire
C F G C
This old house would've burnt down a long time ago



Chorus:

C A# F C
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
C A# F C
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
C A# F C
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
C A# F C
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

Verse 2

C F C F
When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy
C F G C
Wasn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man
C F C F
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try
C F G C
These dreams go back like a broken-down dam

Repeat Chorus:

Verse 3

C F C F
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear them a-buzzin'
C F G C
But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today
C F C F
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
C F G C
Come home in the evenin', they got nothin' to say

Repeat Chorus:

After playing the last chorus, end with:

C A# F C
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

love, babe,...

eight days a week, _____

eight days a week, _____

B \flat F 3 Fadd9 G B \flat F

eight days a week. _____

Edelweiss

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music RICHARD RODGER

FIRST NOTE



Slowly

G D7 C Em7 Am A D Dm Cm

G D7 G C G Em7 Am

E - del - weiss, e - del - weiss, ev - 'ry morn - ing you greet

D7 G D7 G C G

me. Small and white, clean and bright, you look

D7 G D7 G

hap - py to meet me. Blossom of snow, may you bloom and

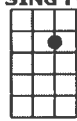
C A D D7 G Dm

grow, bloom and grow for - ev - er. Edel - weiss,

C Cm G D7 G

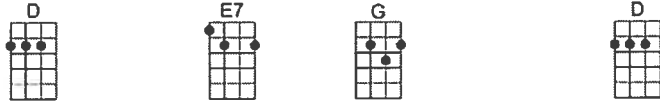
e - del - weiss, bless my home - land for - ev - er.

SING F#

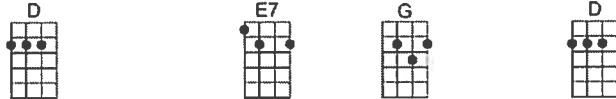


EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

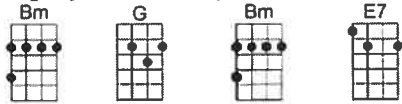
4/4 1...2...1234



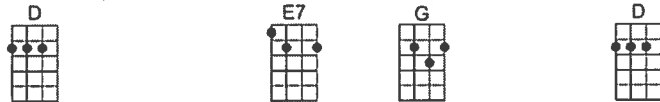
Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true



Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.

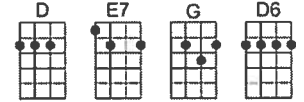


Hold me, love me, hold me, love me



Ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week. CODA: 8 days a week X3

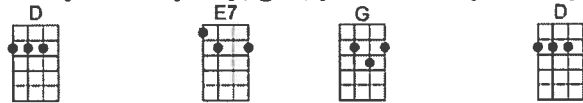
(Triplets:)



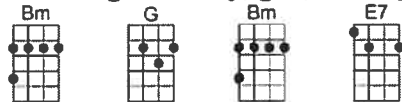
4 4 4



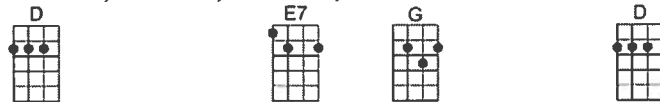
Love you every day, girl, you're always on my mind.



One thing I can say, girl, I love you all the time.



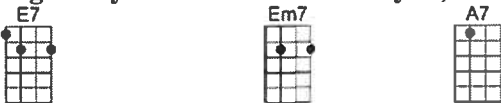
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me



Ain't got nothin' but love, babe, eight days a week



Eight days a week I lo-o-o-ove you,



Eight days a week is not enough to show I care Repeat 1st verse (Ooh I need....)



ENJOY YOURSELF, IT'S LATER THAN YOU THINK

^C You work and work for years and years, you're always on the go ^{G7}

You never take a minute off, too busy makin' ^C dough

Someday you say, you'll have your fun, when you're a millionaire ^{C7} ^F

Imagine all the fun you'll have in your old rocking chair ^C ^{G7} ^C

^C Enjoy yourself it's later than you think ^{G7}

Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink ^C

The years go by, as quickly as a wink ^F

Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's later than you think ^C ^{G7} ^C

^C You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what may ^{G7}

You've got you're reservations made, but you just can't get away ^C

Next year for sure, you'll see the world, you'll really get around ^{C7} ^F

But how far can you travel when your six feet underground? ^C ^{G7} ^C

^C Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing brunette ^{G7}

She's left you and she's now become somebody else's pet ^C

Lay down that gun don't try my friend, to reach the great beyond ^{C7} ^F

You'll have more fun by ^C reaching for a redhead or a blond. ^{G7} ^C

^C Enjoy yourself it's later than you think ^{G7}

Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink ^C

The years go by, as quickly as a wink ^F

Enjoy yourself, ^C enjoy yourself, it's later than you think. ^{G7} ^C

(OVER)

^C You never go to nightclubs, and you just don't care to ^{G7} dance

You don't have time for silly things, like moonlight and ^C romance

You only think of dollar bills tied ^{C7} neatly in a ^F stack

But when you kiss a ^C dollar bill, it doesn't kiss you ^{G7} back. ^C

^C Enjoy yourself it's later than you ^{G7} think

Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the ^C pink

The years go by, as quickly as a ^F wink

Enjoy yourself, ^C enjoy yourself, it's later than you ^{G7} think. ^C

Submitted by Julie M.

IN MY LIFE by John Lennon - *key of C*

Intro: **C G C G**

C Em Am C7 F Fm C
There are places I'll re-member all my life though some have changed
C Em Am C7 F Fm C
Some for-ever, not for better, some have gone and some remain
Am D F Fm C
All these places had their moments with lovers and friends I still can recall
Am D F Fm C
Some are dead and some are living, in my life, I've loved them all

C G C G

C Em Am C7 F Fm C
But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one com-pares with you
C Em Am C7 F Fm C
And these mem'ries lose their meaning when I think of love as something new
Am D F Fm C
Though I know I'll never lose af-fection for people and things that went before
Am D F Fm C
I know I'll often stop and thing a-bout them, in my life I love you more
C G C G F Fm C G C
In my life I love you more

IN MY LIFE by John Lennon - Key of D

Intro: D A D A

D A Bm D7 G Gm D
There are places I'll re-member all my life though some have changed

D A Bm D7 G Gm D
Some for-ever, not for better, some have gone and some remain

Bm7 G C G D
All these places had their moments with lovers and friends I still can recall

Bm7 E7 Gm D
Some are dead and some are living, in my life, I've loved them all

D A D A

D A Bm D7 G Gm D
But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one com-pares with you

D A Bm D7 G Gm D
And these mem'ries loSe their meaning when I think of love as something new

Bm7 G C G D
Though I know I'll never lose af-fection for people and things that went before

Bm7 E7 Gm D
I know I'll often stop and thing a-bout them, in my life I love you more

D A D A Gm D A D

In my life I love you more

LET IT BE – Paul McCartney

C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

G Am F
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G F C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be

C G Am F
For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be.

F C G F C

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G F C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me

C G F C
Shine until tomorrow, let it be

C G Am F
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G F C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

F C G F C

SEASONS OF LOVE

by Jonathan Larson (from the musical RENT!)

Excellent play along by UU: <<<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7qYXoIVmQR8&list=TLERDieI1POZ0wNjA0MjAxNg>>>

Intro:

F-- C-- Bb-- F-- (repeat)

F C
Five hundred twenty-five thousand

Bb F
Six hundred minutes,
F C

Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Bb F

Moments so dear.
F C

Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Bb F

Six hundred minutes
F C Bb F
How do you measure, measure a year?

F C Bb
In daylights, in sunsets, in midnights
F

In cups of coffee
F C Bb F
In inches, in miles, in laughter, in strife.

F C
In five hundred twenty-five thousand
Bb F

Six hundred minutes
F C

How do you measure
Bb F

A year in the life?

F Eb--Bb----F
How about love?

F Eb--Bb----F
How about love?

F Eb--Bb----F Bb
How about love? Measure in love

F Eb--Bb----F
Seasons of love.

F Eb--Bb----F
Seasons of love...

Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes!
Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Journeys to plan.

Five hundred twenty-five thousand
Six hundred minutes
How do you measure the life
Of a woman or a man?

In truths that she learned,
Or in times that he cried.
In bridges he burned,
Or the way that she died.

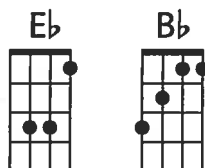
It's time now to sing out,
Tho' the story never ends
Let's celebrate
Remember a year in the life of friends

F Eb--Bb----F
Remember the love!

F Eb--Bb----F
Remember the love!

F Eb--Bb----F
Seasons of love!

F C Bb F
F C
Measure your life,
Bb F
measure your life in love.

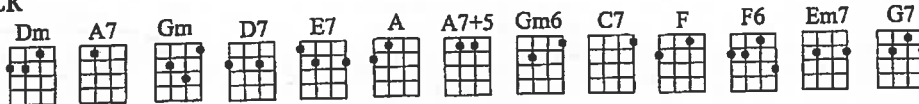


Sunrise, Sunset

Words by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

FIRST NOTE



Moderately Slow

Dm A7 Dm

1. Is this the lit - tle girl I car - ried? Is this the
2. Now is the lit - tle boy a bride - groom. Now is the

A7 Dm D7 Gm D7 Gm

lit - tle boy at play? I don't re - mem - ber grow - ing old -
lit - tle girl a bride. Un - der the can - o - py I see

E7 A7 Dm A7

er, when did they? When did she get to be a
them, side by side. Place the gold ring a - round her

Dm A7 Dm D7

beau - ty? When did he grow to be so tall?
fin - ger, share the sweet wine and break the glass.

Gm D7 Gm E7 A

Was - n't it yes - ter - day when they were small?
Soon the full cir - cle will have come to pass.

A7 A7+5 A7

Chorus

Sun - rise, sun - set, sun - rise,

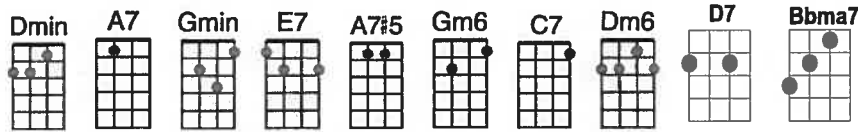
Dm A7 Dm Gm6 Dm Gm6 Dm D7 Gm

sun - set, swift - ly flow the days. Seed - lings turn

C7 F F6 Em7 A7 Dm

o - ver - night to sun - flow'rs, blos - som - ing e - ven as we gaze.

SUNRISE, SUNSET



[Dm] Is this the [A7] little girl I [Dm] carried?
Is this the [A7] little boy at [Dm] play? [D7]
[Gm] I don't re-[D7]member growing [Gm] older,
[E7] when did [A7+5] they?

[Dm] When did she [A7] get to be a [Dm] beauty?
When did he [A7] grow to be so [Dm] tall [D7]?
[Gm] Wasn't it [D7] yesterday when
[Gm] they [E7] were [A7] small? [A7+5]

[Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset,
[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] fly the [D7] days
[Gm] Seedlings turn [C7] overnight to [F] sun-[BbMA7]flowers,
[Gm] Blossoming [A7] even as we [Dm] gaze [A7]
[Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset,
[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] flow the [D7] years
[Gm] One season [C7] following a-[F]no-[BbMA7]ther,
[Gm] Laden with [A7] happiness and [Dm] tears. [A7+5] [Dm] [A7+5]

[Dm] What words of [A7] wisdom can I [Dm] give them?
How can I [A7] help to ease their [Dm] way? [D7]
[Gm] Now they must [D7] learn from one a-[Gm]nother,
[E7] Day by [A7+5] day

[Dm] They look so [A7] natural to-[Dm]gether,
Just like two [A7] newlyweds should [Dm] be [D7]
[Gm] Is there a [D7] canopy in [Gm] store [E7] for [A7] me.....? [A7+5]

[Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset,
[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] fly the [D7] days
[Gm] Seedlings turn [C7] overnight to [F] sun-[BbMA7]flowers,
[Gm] Blossoming [A7] even as we [Dm] gaze [A7]
[Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset,
[Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] flow the [D7] years
[Gm] One season [C7] following a-[F]no-[BbMA7]ther,
[Gm] Laden with [A7] happiness and [Dm] tears
[Gm] One season [C7] following a-[F]no-[BbMA7]ther,
[Gm] Laden with [A7] happiness and [Dm] tears. [A7+5] [Dm] [A7+5] [Dm6]

Sun - rise, — sun - set, sun - rise, — sun - set, swift - ly — fly the
 years. — One sea - son fol - low - ing an - oth - er, lad - en with
 hap - pi - ness and tears. — tears. —

Swanee

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Words by
IRVING CAESAR

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



C C+ F Dm G#7 G7 F
 1. Swan - ee, how I love you, how I love you, my
 2. Mam - my's wait - ing for me, pray - ing for me down

Dm C G#7
 dear old Swan - ee. I'd give the world to
 by the Swan - ee. The folks up north will

1. F G7 C G7
 be a - mong the folks in D - I - X - I - E - ven now my

2. F G7 C
 see me no more when I go to the Swan - ee shore.

TIME OF YOUR LIFE (GOOD RIDANCE) - Green Day

Intro: G C D G

G C D

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road.

G C D

Time grabs you by the wrists, directs you where to go.

Em D C G

So make the best of this test and don't ask why,

Em D C G

It's not a question but a lesson learned in time.

Em G Em G

It's something unpredictable, but in the end there's right.

Em D G

I hope you had the time of your life.....

Interlude: C D G

G C D

So take the photographs and still frames in your mind.

G C D

Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time.

Em D C G

Tattoos of memories, dead skin on trial.

Em G C D

For what it's worth, it was worth all the while.

Em G Em G

It's something unpredictable, but in the end there's right.

Em D G

I hope you had the time of your life

Interlude: C D G

Outro: (2x)

Em G Em G

It's something unpredictable, but in the end there's right.

Em D G

I hope you had the time of your life.....

Tropical Hawaiian Day
Performed by: The Ka`au Crater Boys

[F] [Bb]
Mountains roll down, to the sea,
[C7] [F]
I wish that you were here with me.
[F] [Bb]
The waves are breaking along the shore,
[C7] [F]
It`s not the same without you no more

[F] [Bb] [C7] [F] [F] [Bb] [C7]
[F]
Chorus: Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa
(Repeat verse + chorus)

[F] [Bb]
Watch the sun lift off the sea,
[C7] [F]
Cast a shadow off a tree.
[F] [Bb]
Soon the surfers will catch the wave,
[C7] (2nd time C7 /) [F] (don't play F 2nd time)
The beach will fill with local babes.

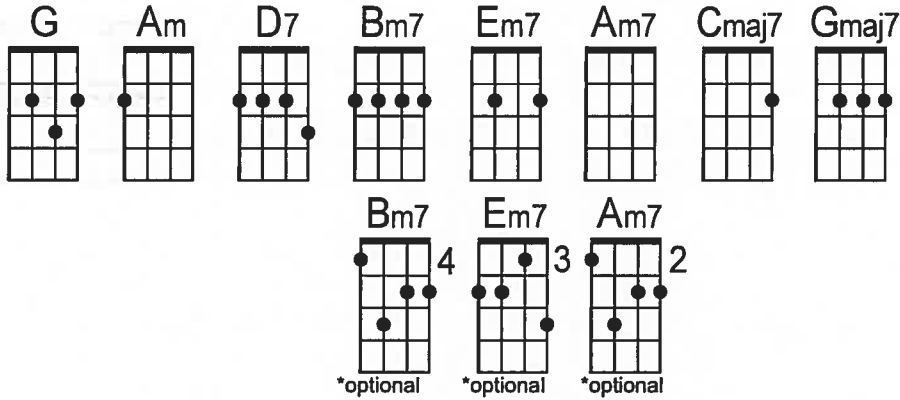
Chorus:
(Repeat verse + chorus)

[F] [Bb]
Up above the clear blue sky,
[C7] [F]
The tourist cars come driving by.
[F] [Bb]
Wind surfers across the bay,
[C7] (2nd time C7 /) [F] (don't play F 2nd time)
Just a tropical Hawaiian day.

Chorus:
(Repeat verse)

Try to Remember

by Harvey Schmidt and Tom Jones (1960)



¾ (waltz) timing

Sing B

G . Am D7 G . Am D7
 Try to re-mem-ber, the kind of Sep-tem-ber, when life was slow and oh, so mel-low.

G . Am D7 G . Am D7
 Try to re-mem-ber, the kind of Sep-tem-ber, when grass was green, and grain was yel-low.

*Bm7 *Em7 *Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7
 Try to re-mem-ber, the kind of Sep-tem-ber, when you were a tender and callow fellow.

G . Am D7 G . . .
 Try to re-mem-ber, and if you re-mem-ber, then follow follow

G . Am D7 G . Am D7
 Try to re-mem-ber, when life was so tender, that no one wept, ex-cept the wil-low

G . Am D7 G . Am D7
 Try to re-mem-ber, when life was so tender, that dreams were kept be-side your pil-low

*Bm7 *Em7 *Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7
 Try to re-mem-ber, when life was so tender, that love was an ember a-bout to bil-low.

G . Am D7 G . . .
 Try to re-mem-ber, and if you re-mem-ber, then followfollow

G . Am D7 G . Am D7
 Deep in De-cem-ber, it's nice to re-mem-ber, al-though you know, the snow will follow.

G . Am D7 G . Am D7
 Deep in De-cem-ber, it's nice to re-mem-ber, with-out a hurt, the heart is hol-low.

*Bm7 *Em7 *Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7
 Deep in De-cem-ber, it's nice to re-mem-ber, the fire of Sep-tem-ber, that made us mel-low.

G . Am D7 G . Cmaj7 . G\
 Deep in De-cem-ber, our hearts should re-mem-ber, and follow followfollow.

Wasted On The Way by Graham Nash, recorded by CSN

D D7
Look around me - I can see my life before me

G A D
Running rings around the way it used to be

D D7
I am older now - I have more than what I wanted

G A G D
But I wish that I had started long before I did

D G A D D7
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

G A D7
Time we have wasted on the way

G A D G
So much water moving underneath the bridge

G A G D
Let the water come and carry us away

D D7
Oh, when you were young, did you question all the answers

G A D
Did you envy all the dancers who had all the nerve

D D7
Look around you now - you must go for what you wanted

G A D
Look at all my friends who did and got what they deserved

G A D D7
And there's so much time to make up everywhere you turn

G A D7
Time we have wasted on the way

G A D G
So much water moving underneath the bridge

G A D D7
Let the water come and carry us away

G A D D7
And there's so much love to make up everywhere you turn

G A D7
Love we have wasted on the way

G A D G
So much water moving underneath the bridge

G A D D7
Let the water come and carry us away

G A G D
Let the water come and carry us away

When I'm Sixty-Four

Lennon McCartney

When I get older losing my hair C
Many years from now G7
Will you still be sending me a Valentine,
Birthday greetings, (C) bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three,
Would you lock the door? C7 F

Chorus:

Will you still need me? F#07
Will you still feed me? C A7
When I'm sixty-four. D7 G7 C

Bridge:

Ooh, You'll be older, too. Am G Am E7
And if you say the word Am Dm
I could stay with you. F G C

I could be handy mending a fuse C
When your lights have gone G7
You can knit a sweater by the fireside
Sunday mornings go for a ride. C
Doing the garden, digging the weeds
Could you ask for more? C7 F
Chorus.

Bridge:

Every summer we can rent a cottage Am
In the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear G Am
We shall scrimp and save E7
Grandchildren on your knee Am Dm
Vera, Chuck and Dave. F G C

Send me a postcard, drop me a line C
Stating point of view. G7
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
Yours sincerely, wasting away. C
Give me your answer, fill in the form
Mine forevermore. C7 F
Chorus.