

Dust in the Wind

C G Am G Dm Am
I close my eyes, only for a moment, and the moment's gone
C G Am G Dm Am
All my dreams pass before my eyes, a curiosity

Chorus

G Am
Dust in the Wind
D G Am
All we are is dust in the wind

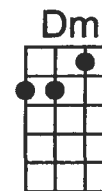
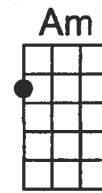
C G Am G Dm Am
Same old song, just a drop of water in an endless sea
C G Am G Dm Am
All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see

Chorus

C G Am G Dm Am
Now don't hang on, nothing lasts forever except the earth and sky
C G Am G Dm Am
It slips a--way, and all your money won't another minute buy

Chorus (2x)

Kansas



RAIN OR SHINE

Doney Gal

(Texas) From Ruth Crawford Seeger's book of American Folk Songs for Children.

^G
Its rain or shine, sleet or snow,
^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
Me and my Doney gal are on the go,

Yes, rain or shine, sleet or snow,
^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
Me and my Doney gal are bound to go.

Chorus:

^G
We'll ride the range from sun to sun,
^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
For a cowboy's work is never done,
He's up and gone at the break of day,
^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
A drivin' the dogies on their weary way.

A cowboy's life is a dreary thing,
For its rope and brand and ride and sing,
Yes, day or night in the rain or hail,
He'll stay with his dogies out on the trail.

We whoop at the sun and yell through the hail,
But we drive the poor dogies down the trail,
And we'll laugh at the storms, the sleet and snow,
When we reach the little town of San Antonio.

Rain or Shine

DONEY GAL

TEXAS

Slow $\text{♩} = 42$

Refrain: It's rain or shine,
Stanza: We'll ride the range from sleet or snow,
sun to sun,

For a Me and my Don - ey gal are on the go,
cow - boy's work is nev - er done,

Yes, rain or shine,
He's up and gone at the sleet or snow,
break of day,

A - Me and my Don - ey gal are bound to go.
driv - in' the do - gies on their wea - ry way.

A cowboy's life is a dreary thing,
For it's rope and brand and ride and sing,
Yes, day or night in the rain or hail,
He'll stay with his dogies out on the trail.

Refrain:

We whoop at the sun and yell through the hail,
But we drive the poor dogies down the trail,
And we'll laugh at the storms, the sleet and snow,
When we reach the little town of San Antonio.

Refrain:

Shady Grove

Intro: Am G Am
(...bound to go away)

Am G
 Wish I was in Shady Grove
 Am
 Sittin' in a rockin' chair
 G
 And if those blues would bother me
 Am G Am
 I'd rock away from there



Chorus

Am G
Shady Grove my little love
 Am
Shady Grove I say
 G
Shady Grove my little love
 Am G Am
I'm bound to go away

Chorus

Am G
 Had a uke that was made of gold
 Am
 Every string would shine
 G
 The only song that it would play
 Am G Am
 Was "Wish that Girl was Mine"

Chorus

Am G
 When I was in Shady Grove
 Am
 Heard them pretty birds sing
 G
 Next time I go to Shady Grove
 Am G Am
 I'll bring a diamond ring

Chorus

Am G
 When you go to catch a fish
 Am
 Fish with a hook and line
 G
 When you go to court a girl
 Am G Am
 You never look behind

Chorus

Am G
 When I was a little boy
 Am
 All I wanted was a knife
 G
 Now I am a great big boy
 Am G Am
 And I'm lookin' for a wife

Chorus

Singin' In The Rain

Words by
ARTHUR FREED

Music by
NACIO HERB BROWN

FIRST NOTE

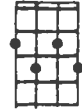


Chorus, Moderately

I'm Sing - in' In The Rain, Just Sing - in' In The

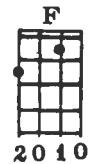
Cdim

C7



Rain, What a glo - ri - ous feel - ing I'm hap - py a -

gain, I'm laugh - ing at clouds so dark up a -



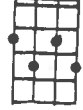
bove, The sun's - in my heart - and I'm rea - dy for

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love Let the storm - y clouds chase ev-ry - one — from the

Cdim

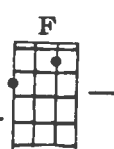
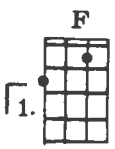
C7



place, Come on — with the rain, I've a smile — on my

face I'll walk down the lane with a hap - py re -

frain, And sing - in' — just Sing - in' In — The



Rain. I'm Rain.