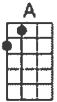


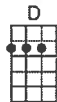
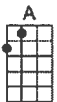
CALENDAR GIRL

1...2...1234

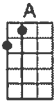
w.m.Howard Greenfield
and Neil Sedaka



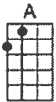
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl. Yeah, sweet calendar girl



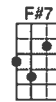
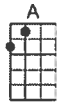
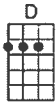
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl, each and every day of the year.



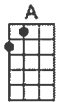
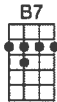
(January) You start the year off fine, (February) you're my little Valentine



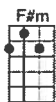
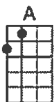
(March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle, (April) you're the Easter Bunny when you smile



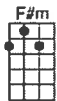
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl, I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl



Every day, every day of the year.

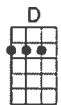

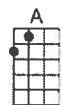
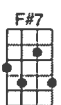


(May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom, (June) they'll let me take you to the junior prom



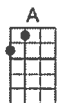
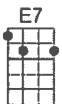


(July) Like a firecracker I'm aglow, (August) when you're on the beach you steal the show

p. 2 Calendar Girl

Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl, I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl

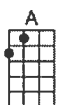
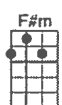
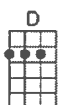


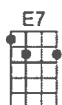





Every day, every day of the year.





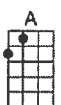
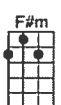

I love, I love, I love my calendar girl. Yeah, sweet calendar girl



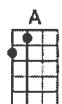
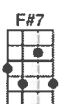
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl, each and every day of the year.



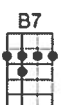
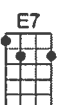
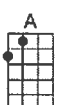
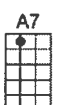

(September) I'll light the candles on your "sweet sixteen," Romeo and Juliet on Halloween

(November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me, (December) you're the present 'neath my X-mas tree

Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl, I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl

Every day, every day of the year. (Repeat last two lines, end on A D A)

CALENDAR GIRL

1...2...1234

w.m.Howard Greenfield
and Neil Sedaka

A F#m A F#m
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl. Yeah, sweet calendar girl

A F#m D E7 A E7
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl, each and every day of the year.

A F#m
(January) You start the year off fine, (February) you're my little Valentine

A F#m
(March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle, (April) you're the Easter Bunny when you smile

D D#dim A F#7
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl, I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl

B7 E7 A E7
Every day, every day of the year.

A F#m
(May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom, (June) they'll let me take you to the junior prom

A F#m
(July) Like a firecracker I'm aglow, (August) when you're on the beach you steal the show

D D#dim A F#7
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl, I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl

B7 E7 A E7
Every day, every day of the year.

A F#m A F#m
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl. Yeah, sweet calendar girl

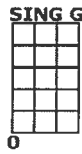
A F#m D E7 A E7
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl, each and every day of the year.

A F#m
(September) I'll light the candles on your "sweet sixteen," Romeo and Juliet on Halloween

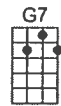
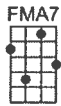
A F#m
(November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me, (December) you're the present 'neath my X-mas tree

D D#dim A F#7
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl, I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl

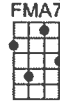
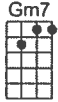
B7 E7 A A7
Every day, every day of the year. (Repeat last two lines, end on A D A)



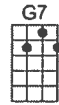
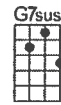
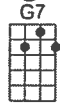
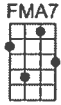
GIRL FROM IPANEMA



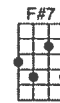
Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipan-ema goes walking



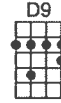
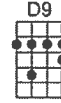
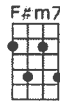
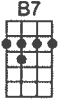
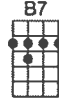
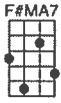
And when she passes each one she passes goes ah...



When she walks she's like a samba that swings so cool and sways so gentle

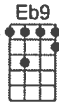
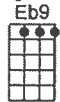
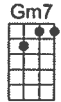


That when she passes each one she passes goes ah...



Oh, but I watch her so sadly.

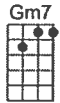
How can I tell her I love her



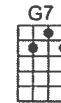
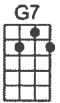
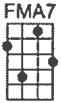
Yes I would give my heart gladly



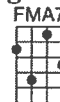
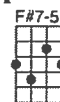
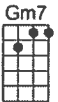
But each day when she walks to the sea



She looks straight ahead not at me

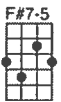


Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipan-ema goes walking

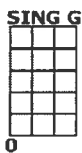


And when she passes I smile but she doesn't see,

she just doesn't see



No she doesn't see



GIRL FROM IPANEMA

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

FM7 F6 G7 G7sus G7
Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipan-ema goes walking

Gm7 F#7-5 FM7 F#7-5
And when she passes each one she passes goes ah...

FM7 F6 G7 G7sus G7
When she walks she's like a samba that swings so cool and sways so gentle

Gm7 F#7 FM7
That when she passes each one she passes goes ah...

F#M7 B7 B7sus B7 F#m7 D9 Am7 D9
Oh, but I watch her so sadly. How can I tell her I love her

Gm7 Eb9
Yes I would give my heart gladly

Am7 D7b9b5
But each day when she walks to the sea

Gm7 C7b9b5
She looks straight ahead not at me

FM7 F6 G7 G7sus G7
Tall and tan and young and lovely, the girl from Ipan-ema goes walking

Gm7 F#7-5 FM7 F#7-5 FM7
And when she passes I smile but she doesn't see, she just doesn't see

F#7-5 FM7
No she doesn't see

Girls Just Want To Have Fun - by Robert Hazard, as sung by Cyndi Lauper

F#

I come home in the morning light

D#m

My mother says, "when you gonna live your life right?"

B

Oh mother dear, we're not the fortunate ones

D#m C# B

But girls, they wanna have fun

D#m C#

Oh girls, just wanna have fun

F#

I come home in the morning light

F#

The phone rings in the middle of the night

D#m

My father yells, "what you gonna do with your life?"

B

Oh, daddy dear, you know you're still number one

D#m C# B

But girls, they wanna have fun

D#m C#

Oh girls just wanna have...

F#

D#m

That's all they really wa-a-a-a-ant, Some fun,

F#

D#m C# B

When the working day is done, Oh girls, they wanna have fun,

D#m C# F#

oh girls Just wanna have fun

[**F#**] [**D#m**] [**B**] [**D#m**] [**C#**] [**B**] [**D#m**] [**C#**] [**F#**]

F#

D#m

Some boys take a beautiful girl and hide her away from the rest of the world

B

I wanna be the one to walk in the sun

D#m C# B

But girls, they wanna have fun

D#m C#

Girls just wanna have fun...

F#

D#m

That's all they really want Some fun

F#

When the working day is done

D#m C# B

Oh girls, they wanna have fun

D#m C# F#

Oh girls just wanna have fun.

Chorus

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G Em Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G Em Am
Please don't take him just because you can
(Please don't take him even though you can)

Verse 1

Am C G Am
Your beauty is beyond compare with flaming locks of auburn hair
G Em Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.

Am C G Am
Your smile is like a breath of spring your voice is soft like summer rain
G Em Am
And I can not compete with you Jolene.

Am C G Am
He talks about you in his sleep and there's nothing I can do to keep
G Em Am
From crying when he calls your name Jolene

Am C G Am
Now I can easily understand how you could easily take my man
G Em Am
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene

Chorus

Am C G Am
You can have your choice of men but I could never love again
G Em Am
He's the only one for me Jolene

Am C G Am
I had to have this talk with you, my happiness depends on you
G Em Am
And whatever you decide to do Jolene

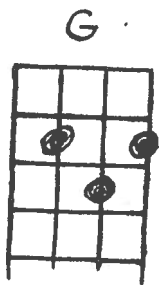
Chorus

ENDING:

Am Jolene Jolene.

Mama Said The Shirelles (#4 in 1961)

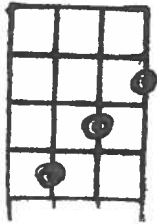
G Em
Mama said there'll be days like this,
G Em
There'll be days like this Mama said.
G Em
Mama said there'll be days like this,
C D G
There'll be days like this my Mama said.



G Em C D
I went walking the other day, everything was going fine.
G Em C D G
I met a little boy named Billy Joe and I almost lost my mind.

Em

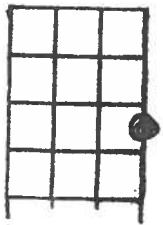
G Em
Mama said there'll be days like this,
G Em
There'll be days like this Mama said.
G Em
Mama said there'll be days like this,
C D G
There'll be days like this my Mama said.



C G C G
My eyes are wide open, but all that I can see is,
A D
chapel bells are callin'..for everyone else but me.
D G
But I don't worry cause...

C

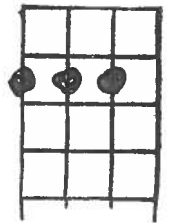
G Em
Mama said there'll be days like this,
G Em
There'll be days like this Mama said.
G Em
Mama said there'll be days like this,
C D G
There'll be days like this my Mama said.



C G
And then she said someone will look at me like I'm looking at you.
A D
then I might find, one day..I don't want it any old way.
D G
So, I don't worry cause...

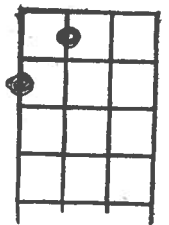
D

G Em
Mama said there'll be days like this,
G Em
There'll be days like this Mama said.
G Em
Mama said there'll be days like this,
C D G
There'll be days like this my Mama said.



G Em
Mama said, Mama said...(x3) Fade.

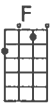
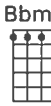
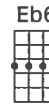
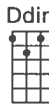



A



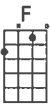


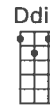



Michelle - The Beatles

Intro:

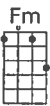

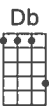
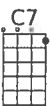
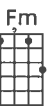
```
-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3--1-----2/3--3--
-----4-----4-----4-----4-----4--1-----4--2/3--3--
--5-----4-----3-----2-----1-----1-----0-----
-----
```

Michelle, ma belle. These are words that go together well, My Michelle.

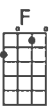



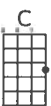










Michelle, ma belle. Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble, Très bien ensemble.

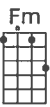
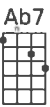
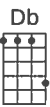
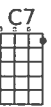
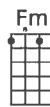






I love you, I love you, I love you... That's all I want to say. Until I find a way

(Intro riff)
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand.

Michelle, ma belle. Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble, Très bien ensemble.

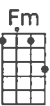
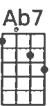

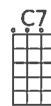

I need to, I need to, I need to... I need to make you see, Oh, what you mean to me.

(Intro riff)
Until I do I'm hoping you will know what I mean.

Instrumental:

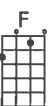

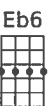
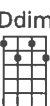
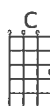
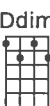

```
-----1h3--4-----
--1--1h3--5-----4--3--3h4--6-----1--1h3--4-----4p1-0~
-----3-----2--4~--2-----
```

I love you...










I want you, I want you, I want you... I think you know by now. I'll get to you somehow.

(Intro riff)
Until I do I'm telling you so you'll understand.

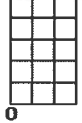








Michelle, ma belle. Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble, Très bien ensemble.

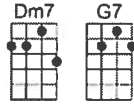
(Intro riff)
And I will say the only words I know that you'll understand... My Michelle

SING G

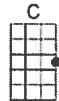
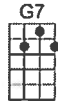


MOTHER

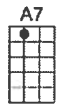
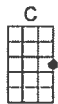
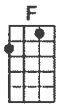
4/4 1...2...1234



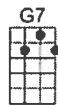
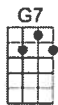
M is for the million things she gave me



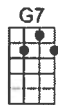
O means only that she's growing old



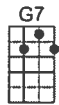
T is for the tears she shed to save me



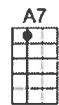
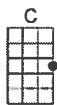
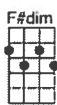
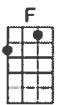
H is for her heart of purest gold



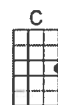
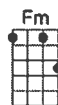
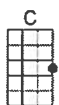
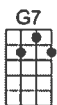
E is for her eyes with love-light shin-ing



R means right and right she'll always be



Put them all to-gether, they spell **MO** ----**THER**



A word that means the world to me

MOTHER

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

C Dm7 G7
M is for the million things she gave me

Dm7 G7 C C7
O means only that she's growing old

F Fm C A7
T is for the tears she shed to save me

D7 G7 G#7 G7
H is for her heart of purest gold

C Dm7 G7
E is for her eyes with love-light shin-ing

Dm7 G7 E7
R means right and right she'll always be

F F#dim C Bb A7
Put them all to-gether, they spell MO ----THER

Dm7 G7 C Fm C
A word that means the world to me