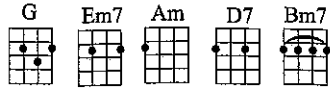


My Cup Runneth Over

Words by
TOM JONES

Music by
HARVEY SCHMIDT



FIRST NOTE



Moderately

1. Some - times in the morn - ing when shad - ows are deep, I
 times in the ev - 'ning when you do not see, I
 on - ly a mo - ment, we both will be old; we

lie here be - side you, just watch - ing you sleep. And some - times I
 stud - y the small things you do con - stant - ly. I mem - o - rize
 won't e - ven no - tice the world turn - ing cold. And so in this

whis - per what I'm think - ing of; my cup run - neth
 mo - ments that I'm fond - est of; my cup run - neth
 mo - ment with sun - light a - bove: my cup run - neth

To Coda

o - ver with luh uh uh uh
 o - ver with luh uh uh uh
 o - ver with luh

uh uh uv. 2. Some - uv! 3. In

Coda

uh uh uv, with luh uv, with luh

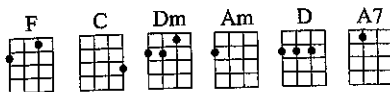
uh uv, with lu - huh uv!

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

Words by RONNIE GILBERT, LEE HAYS,
FRED HELLERMAN and PETE SEEGER

Music by
HUDDIE LEDBETTER

FIRST NOTE



Moderately slow



1. When I was a young man and nev - er been kissed, I got to
2. asked me to mar - ry and be his sweet wife, and we would
3.-5. See additional lyrics



think - in' o - ver what I had missed. I got me a girl, I
be so hap - py all of our life. He begged and he plead - ed like a



kissed her and then, oh, Lord, I kissed her a - gain.
nat - ur - al man and then, oh, Lord, I gave him my hand.

Chorus



Oh, kiss - es sweet - er than wine.



Oh, kiss - es sweet - er than wine. He

Additional Lyrics

3. I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,
a-workin' hand in hand to make a good life.
With corn in the fields and wheat in the bins,
and then, oh, Lord, I was the father of twins.

Chorus

4. Our children numbered just about four,
and they all had sweethearts knock on the door.
They all got married, and they didn't wait.
I was, oh, Lord, the grandfather of eight.

Chorus

5. Now we are old and ready to go.
We get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.
We had lots of kids and trouble and pain,
but, oh, Lord, we'd do it again.

Chorus

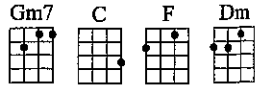
It Never Rains (In Southern California)

Words and Music by ALBERT HAMMOND
and MICHAEL HAZELWOOD

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



Gm7 C F Dm

Got on board a west-bound Sev-en - For - ty - Sev - en.
Will you tell the folks back home I near-ly made it.

Gm7 C F

Did - n't think be - fore de - cid - ing what to do.
Had of - fers, but don't know which one to take.

Gm7 C F

All that talk of op - por - tu - ni - ties, T. V. breaks and mov -
Please don't tell them how you found me; don't tell them how you found.

Dm Gm7 C F

ies rang true, sure rang true.
me, give me a break. Give me a break. } Seems it

Gm7 C F

nev - er rains in South - ern Cal - i - for - nia. Seems I've of -

Gm7 C F

ten heard that kind of talk be - fore. It nev - er

Gm7 C F Dm Gm7

rains in Cal - i - for - nia, but, girl, don't they warn ya? It pours,

D.S.S. al Fine

C F Fine Gm7

man, it pours. Out of work, I'm out - a' my head.