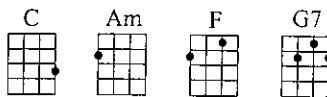


The Times They Are A-Changin'

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

C Am F G7 C

C Am F G7 C

Am F C

G7

C G7 C

Come ga - ther 'round peo - ple, wher - ev - er you roam _____ and ad -
mit that the wa - ters a - round you have grown, and ac - cept it that
soon you'll be drenched to the bone _____ if your time to you is worth
sav - in', _____ then you'd bet - ter start swim - min' or you'll sink like a
stone, for the times they are a - chang - in'! _____ (Come)

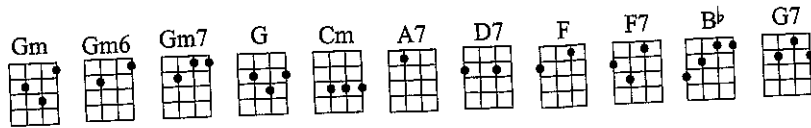
Additional Lyrics

2. Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen,
and keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again,
and don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin,
and there's no tellin' who that it's namin',
for the loser now will be later to win,
for the times they are a-changin'.
3. Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call
don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall.
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled.
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'.
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls,
for the times they are a-changin'.
4. Come mothers and fathers throughout the land,
and don't criticize what you can't understand.
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command,
your old road is rapidly agin'.
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand,
for the times they are a-changin'.
5. The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast.
The slow one now will later be fast.
As the present now will later be past,
the order is rapidly fadin'.
And the first one now will later be last,
for the times they are a-changin'.

Those Were The Days

Words and Music by
GENE RASKIN

FIRST NOTE



Freely

Gm Gm6 Gm7 G Cm A7 D7 F F7 Bb G7

1. Once up - on a time there was a tav - ern We
 2. Then the bu - sy years went rush - ing by us.
 3. Just to - night I stood be - fore the tav - ern, I
 4. Through the door there came fa - mil - iar laugh - ter,

G Cm

where we used to raise a glass or two. Re - mem - ber how we laughed a - way the
 lost our star - ry no - tions on the way. If by chance I'd see you in the
 noth - ing seemed the way it used to be. In the glass I saw a strange re -
 saw your face and heard you call my name. Oh, my friends we're old - er but no

Gm7 Gm6 A7 D7

hours, — and dreamed of all the great things we would do. } Those were the
 tav - ern, we'd smile at one an - oth - er and we'd say:
 flec - tion. Was that lone - ly fel - low real - ly me?
 wis - er, for in our hearts the dreams are still the same. }

A Tempo

Gm Cm F

days, my friend, — we thought they'd nev - er end. — We'd sing and dance for -

F7 Bb Cm

ev - er and a day. We'd live the life we choose, — we'd fight and

Gm D7 Gm

nev - er lose, — for we were young and sure — to have our way.

G7 Cm

La la la la la la, — la la la la la la, — those were the

D7 Gm Gm

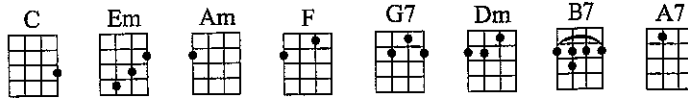
1., 2., 3.

4.

Can't Help Falling In Love

Words and Music by
 GEORGE DAVID WEISS,
 HUGO PERETTI and
 LUIGI CREATORE

FIRST NOTE



Moderately slow

C Em Am F C G7 F G7 C Dm 3

Wise men say on - ly fools rush in, but I can't help fall - ing in
 Shall I stay? Would it be a sin? If I can't help fall - ing in

C G7 C Em B7 Em B7 Em B7

love with you. } Like a ri - ver flows sure - ly to the sea, dar - ling so it goes,
 love with you. }

Em A7 Dm G7 C Em Am F C G7 F G7

some things_ are meant to be. Take my hand, take my whole life too, for I can't

C Dm 3 C G7 C F G7 C Dm 3 C G7 C

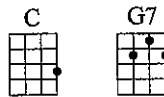
help fall - ing in love with you, for I can't help fall - ing in love with you.

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Clementine

Words and Music by
 PERCY MONTROSE

FIRST NOTE



Slowly

C G7

1. In a cav - ern, in a can - yon, ex - ca - vat - ing for a mine, lived a
 dar - ling, oh my dar - ling, oh, my dar - ling Clem - en - tine! You are

C G7

min - er 'for - ty - nin - er, and his daugh - ter Clem - en - tine. Oh my
 lost and gone for - ev - er, dread - ful sor - ry Clem - en - tine!

1.-3. Chorus 4.
 C C

Additional Lyrics

2. Light she was and, like a fairy,
 and her shoes were number nine;
 herring boxes, without topes,
 sandals were for Clementine.

Chorus

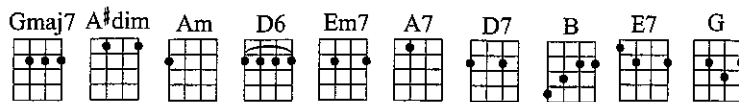
3. Drove she ducklings to the water,
 every morning just at nine;
 hit her foot against a splinter,
 fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus

4. Ruby lips above the water

I Left My Heart In San Francisco

Words by
DOUGLASS CROSS



Music by
GEORGE CORY

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

Gmaj7
A#dim
Am
D6
Em7
A7
D7
B
E7
G

Gmaj7
A#dim
Am

D7
Gmaj7
Am
Gmaj7

D6
Em7
A7
D7

Am
Gmaj7
A#dim
Am
D7

B
E7

A7
D7
Am
D7
G
A#dim
G

I left my heart in San Fran - cis - co, high on a hill,
 it calls to me. To be where lit - tle ca - ble cars climb
 half - way to the stars! The morn - ing fog may chill the air; I don't
 care! My love waits there in San Fran - cis - co, a - bove the blue
 and wind - y sea. When I come home to you, San Fran -
 cis - co, your gold - en sun will shine for me!

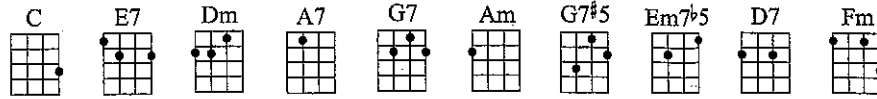
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I'll Be Seeing You

Words and Music by
IRVING KAHAL and SAMMY FAIN

FIRST NOTE



Bittersweet

C E7 Dm A7 Dm A7



1. I'll be see - ing you in all the old fa - mil - iar plac - es that this heart of
2. I'll be see - ing you in ev - 'ry love - ly sum - mer's day, in ev - 'ry - thing that's

To Coda

Dm G7 C Am Dm



mine em-brac - es all day through. In that small ca - fé, the park a -
light and gay, I'll

G7 C G7#5 D.C. at Coda



cross the way, the chil - dren's ca - rou - sel, the chest - nut trees, the wish - ing well.

Coda

Em7b5 A7 Dm E7 Am



al - ways think of you that way. I'll find you in the morn - ing sun, and when the night is

D7 Dm Fm C



new, I'll be look - ing at the moon, but I'll be see - ing you!

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