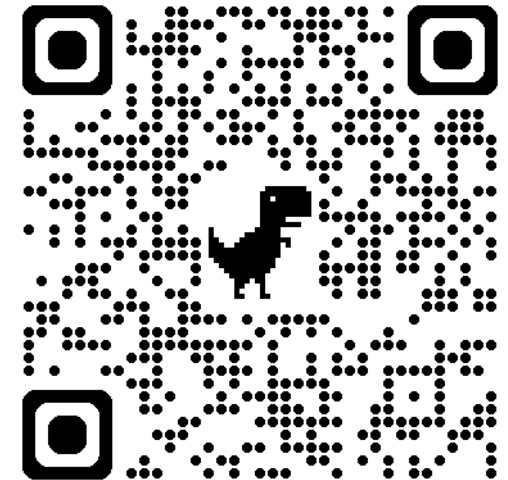


1. **SATURDAY IN THE PARK**
2. Everyday People
3. Rainy Day People
4. **HELLO WALLS**
5. The Highway Patrol
6. Don't Pass Me By
7. Dancing In the Moonlight
8. **CITY OF NEW ORLEANS**
9. With Love From Me To You Beatles
10. You Won't See Me
11. Mother's Little Helper
12. **TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS**
13. **JOLENE**
14. **Please Don't Bury Me**
15. **Blue Moon**
16. Heart and Soul
17. **Octopus's Garden**
18. Drivin' Nails in My Coffin
19. Rockin' Pneumonia & the Boogie Woogie Flu.
20. **Barbara Ann**
21. You Never Can Tell
22. **COUNTRY SUNSHINE**
23. **Summer Wind**
24. You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
25. **You Ain't Goin' Nowhere**
26. **Sentimental Journey**
27. **We'll Meet Again**

PUNCH DRUNK'S THUMB FEST 2026 JAM BOOK



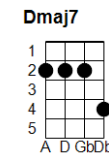
[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[Am7] Saturday [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Am7] Saturday [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Bm7] People dancing, [Em7] people laughing..

A [Dmaj7] man selling ice cream.. [C] Sing-[G]ing Italian [D] songs.



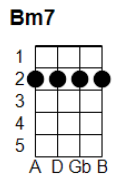
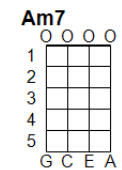
[G] Eh, Cumpari [F] Ce Vo Sunari [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can
And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. For [D7] Saturday

[Am7] Another day [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

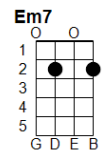
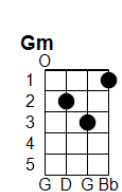
[Am7] Another day [D7] in the park.. I [G7] think it was the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Bm7] People talking, [Em7] really smiling

A [Dmaj7] man playing guitar.. [C] Sing-[G]ing for us [D] all



[G] Will you help him [F] change the world.. [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can
And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. [D7] For today.

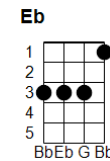
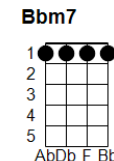


[Gm] Slow [C7] motion [Gm] riders

[C7] fly the [Gm] colours [C7] of the [Gm] day [C7]

A [Bbm7] bronze man [Eb] [Bbm7] still can [Eb]

tell [Bbm7] stories [Eb] his own [Bbm7] way [Eb]



[F] Listen [G] children [F] all is not [G] lost, [F] all is not [G] lost, [F] oh [G] no no

[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C] [Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[Am7] Funny days [D7] in the park.. And [G7] every day's the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Am7] Funny days [D7] in the park.. [G7] Every day's the Fourth of Ju-[C]ly

[Bm7] People reaching, [Em7] people touching.. A [Dmaj7] real celebration

[C] Wait-[G]ing for us [D] all (*Waiting for us all*)

[G] If we want it, [F] really want it.. [C] Can you dig it [G] yes, I can

And I've been [Am7] waiting such a long time.. [D7] For the day.. Yeah, yeah, [G] yeah

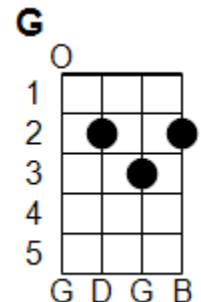
Saturday In The Park

1972
Chicago

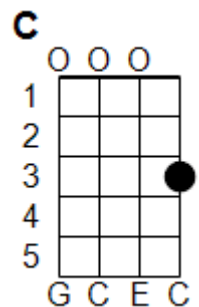
[G] Sometimes I'm right and [C] I can be [G] wrong.
 My own beliefs are [C] in my [G] song
 The butcher, the banker, the [C] drummer and [G] then
 Makes no difference what [C] group I'm [G] in.
 I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

Everyday People
Sly and the Family Stone
1968

[G] There is a blue one who can't accept the green one,
 For living with a fat one, trying to be a skinny one.
 Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks.
 And so on and so on and [C] Scooby dooby [G] doo-bee.
 Oh, [C] sha [G] sha, We got to live to-[C]-ge-[G]-ther



[G] I am no better and [C] neither are [G] you.
 We are the same what [C] ever we [G] do
 You love me, you hate me, You [C] know me and [G] then,
 You can't figure out the [C] bag I'm [G] in.
 I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah



[G] There is a long hair that doesn't like the short hair
 For being such a rich one, that will not help the poor one
 Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks.
 And so on and so on and [C] Scooby dooby [G] doo-bee.
 Oh, [C] sha [G] sha, We got to live to-[C]-ge-[G]-ther

[G] There is a yellow one that won't accept the black one
 That won't accept the red one, that won't accept the white one
 Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks.
 And so on and so on and [C] Scooby dooby [G] doo-bee.
 Oh, [C] sha [G] sha, We got to live to-[C]-ge-[G]-ther

I... am everyday people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

[A] Rainy day people always seem to know
when it's [Bm] time to call.

[D] Rainy day people don't [E7] talk they just listen
till they've [A] heard it all.

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] lie when they tell you

[D] they've been down like [A] you.

[D] Rainy day people don't [E7] mind if you're cryin' a [D] tear or [A] two.

[A] If you get lonely, all you really need is that [Bm] rainy day love.

[D] Rainy day people all [E7] know there's no sorrow they can't [A] rise above.

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] love any others [D] that would not be [A] kind.

[D] Rainy day people all [E7] know how it hangs on their [D] peace of [A] mind.

{short break} [A] [Bm]

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] lie when they tell you

[D] they've been down there, [A] too.

[D] Rainy day people don't [E7] mind if you're cryin' a [D] tear or [A] two.

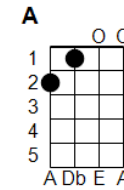
[A] Rainy day people always seem to know when you're [Bm] feelin' blue.

[D] High stepping strutters who [E7] land in the gutters
sometimes [A] need one, too.

[D] Take it or leave it or [E7] try to believe it, [D] if you've been down too [A] long,

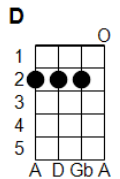
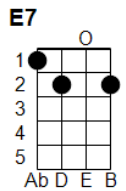
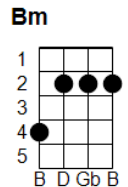
[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] hide love inside, they just [D] pass it [A] on.

[D] Rainy day lovers don't [E7] hide love inside, they just [D] pass it [A] on.



Rainy Day People

Gordon Lightfoot
1975



[C] Hello walls, how'd things [F] go for you [C] today
 Don't you miss her, since she [D7] up and walked [G7] away
 And I'll [F] bet you dread to spend
 Another [C] lonely night with me
 But [F] Lonely walls, I'll [G7] keep you, [C] company

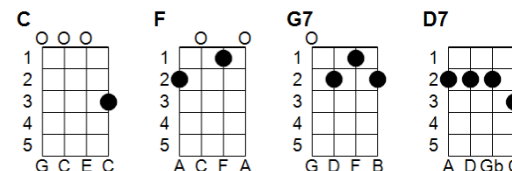
HELLO WALLS

Recorded by
 Faron Young
 written by
 Willie Nelson

Hello window, well I [F] see that you're still [C] here
 Aren't you lonely, since our [D7] darling, [G7] disappeared
 Well look [F] here, is that a teardrop in the [C] corner of your pane
 Now [F] don't you try to [G7] tell me that it's [C] rain

[G7] She went away and left us all [C] alone the way she planned.
 [D7] Guess we'll have to learn, to get along
 [G7] without her if we can.

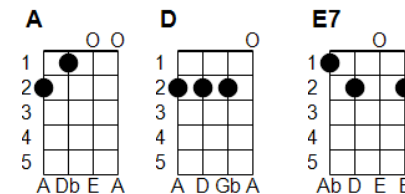
Hello [C] ceiling, I'm gonna [F] stare at you [C] awhile.
 You know, I can't sleep, so won't you [D7] bear with me [G7]
 awhile. We gotta [F] all stick together or [C] else I'll lose my mind
 I've got a [F] feeling, she'll be [G7] gone, a long long [C] time



The Highway Patrol

Junior Brown

[A] I got a star on my car and one on my chest. A gun on my hip and the right to arrest
I'm the **[D]** guy who's the boss on this highway,
So **[A]** watch out what you're doin' when you're drivin' my way
If you **[E7]** break the law, you'll hear from me, I know.
I'm a **[A]** workin' for the state, I'm The Highway Patrol.

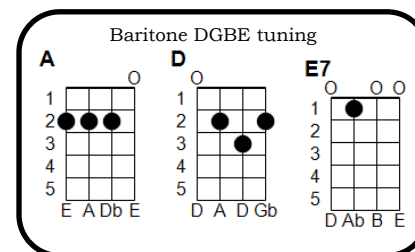


Well, you'll know me when you see me, 'cause my door's painted white
My siren a-screamin' and my flashin' red lights
I **[D]** work all day and I work all night.
Just a **[A]** keepin' law and order, tryin' to do what's right
If I **[E7]** write you out a ticket, then you'd better drive slow
I'm just a **[A]** {*tacit*} doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

I'm The **[D]** Highway Patrol, The Highway Patrol
My **[A]** hours are long and my pay is low
But I'll **[D]** do my best to keep you drivin' slow
I'm just a **[A]** {*tacit*} doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

If you're drivin' too fast like you shouldn't do. You can bet your boots I'm comin' after you
If you **[D]** wanna race, then get on a race track. 'Cause when you **[A]** try to run away,
I'm gonna bring you back. I'm **[E7]** here to keep all the speeder's drivin' slow
I'm just a **[A]** {*tacit*} doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

I'm The **[D]** Highway Patrol, The Highway Patrol
My **[A]** hours are long and my pay is low
But I'll **[D]** do my best to keep you drivin' slow
I'm just a **[A]** doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.
I'm just a **[E7]** doin' my job, I'm The Highway **[A]** Patrol.

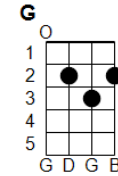


[G] I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive
[C] Listen for your footsteps but they don't arrive
[D7] Waiting for your knock dear on my own front door
 I don't **[C]** hear it, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

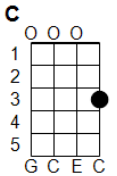
Don't
Pass
Me By

Ringo
Starr
1968

I hear the clock a-ticking on the mantel shelf
[C] See the hands a-moving but I'm by myself
 I **[D7]** wonder where you are tonight and why I'm by myself
 I don't **[C]** see you, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

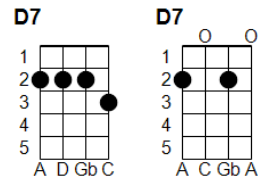


Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



I'm sorry that I doubted you. I was so unfair.
[C] You were in a car crash and you lost your hair
 You **[D7]** said that you would be late, about an hour or two
 I Said **[C]** "that's alright, I'm waiting here, just waiting to hear from **[G]** you!"

Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



Dancing In The Moonlight

King Harvest
1972

[Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Am]

We get it [Dm] on most every [G] night...

when that [C] moon gets [G] big and [Am] bright

It's a super [Dm] natural [G] delight ...

everybody's [C] dancing [G] in the [Am] moonlight [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Am]

Everybody [Dm] here is out of [G] sight, they don't [C] bark and [G] they don't [Am] bite

They keep things [Dm] loose they keep things [G] light,

Everybody was [C] dancing [G] in the [Am] moonlight.

[Dm] Dancing in the moonlight, [G] everybody's [C] feeling [G] warm and [Am] bright,

It's such a [Dm] fine and natural [G] sight,

everybody's [C] dancing [G] in the [Am] moonlight

We like our [Dm] fun and we never [G] fight, you can't [C] dance and [G] stay up [Am] tight

It's a super [Dm] natural [G] delight, everybody's [C] dancing [G] in the [Am] moonlight

[Dm] Dancing in the moonlight, [G] everybody's [C] feeling [G] warm and [Am] bright

It's such a [Dm] fine and natural [G] sight,

everybody's [C] dancing [G] in the [Am] moonlight [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Am]

Everybody [Dm] here is out of [G] sight, they don't [C] bark and [G] they don't [Am] bite

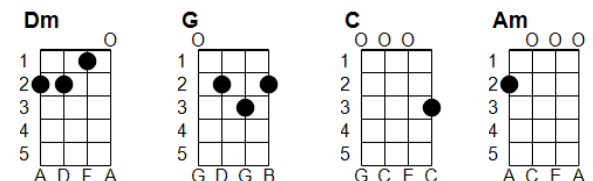
They keep things [Dm] loose they keep things [G] light,

everybody was [C] dancing [G] in the [Am] moonlight

[Dm] Dancing in the moonlight, [G] everybody's [C] feeling [G] warm and [Am] bright

It's such a [Dm] fine and natural [G] sight,

everybody's [C] dancing [G] in the [Am] moonlight



[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders, [Am] Three conductors [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.

All [Am] along the southbound odyssey, the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] And rolls along past houses, farms and [D] fields.
[Am] Passing trains that have no names, and [Em] freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the rusted automo [C] biles [C7]

City of New Orleans

[F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?
Said, [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [Am] Orleans,
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done.

Steve
Goodman
1971
Arlo Guthrie
version

Dealing cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car. [Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keeping [C] score. [G]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds that [C] bottle. [Am] Feel the wheels [G] rumbling 'neath the [C] floor.

And the [Am] sons of pullman porters, and the [Em] sons of engineers,
ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel.
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, [Em] rocking to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel. [C7]

[F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? Said, [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [Am] Orleans,
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done.

[C] Nighttime on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am] changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]
[C] Halfway home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning. Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea.

But [Am] all the towns and people seem, to [Em] fade into a bad dream,
and the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news.
The con-[Am]-ductor sings his songs again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain.
[G] This train got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues. [C7]

[F] Good night [G] America how [C] are you? Said, [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son. [G]
I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [Am] Orleans,
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done.

WITH LOVE FROM ME TO YOU

BEATLES

Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[Bm]** da. Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[Bm]** da

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, If there's **[D]** anything I can **[A7]** do,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along, with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, Like a **[D]** heart that's oh, so **[A7]** true,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

I got **[Am]** arms that long to **[D7]** hold you and **[G]** keep you by my side.

I got **[E7]** lips that long to kiss you and **[A]** keep you satis**[Aaug]**fied

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, If there's **[D]** anything I can **[A7]** do,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

*(Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[Bm]** da) From Me*

*(Da da **[D]** da da da dum dum **[A7]** da) To You*

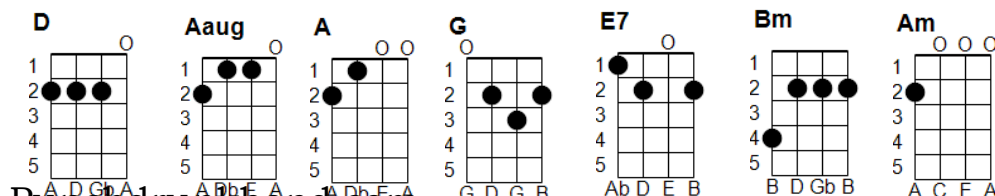
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

I got **[Am]** arms that long to **[D7]** hold you and **[G]** keep you by my side.

I got **[E7]** lips that long to kiss you and **[A]** keep you satisfied **[Aaug]**

If there's **[D]** anything that you **[Bm]** want, If there's **[D]** anything I can **[A7]** do,
Just **[G7]** call on me and I'll **[Bm]** send it along with **[D]** love from **[A7]** me to **[D]** you

To **[Bm]** you. To **[D]** you you you you you **[Bm]** you.

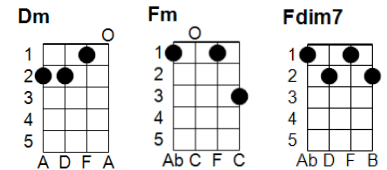


When I **[C]** call you **[D]** up your **[F]** line's en**[C]**gaged
 I have had e**[D]**nough so **[F]** act your **[C]** age
 We have **[C7]** lost the **[F]** time
 that **[Fm]** was so hard to **[C]** find. And I will lose my **[D]** mind
 if **[F]** you won't see me **[C]** (*you won't see me*)
[F] You won't see me **[C]** (*you won't see me*)

You Won't See Me

Rubber Soul
1965

I don't know why **[D]** you should **[F]** want to **[C]** hide
 But I can't get **[D]** through my **[F]** hands are **[C]** tied
 I won't **[C7]** want to **[F]** stay I **[Fm]** don't have much to **[C]** say
 But I get turned a**[D]**way
 and **[F]** you won't see me **[C]** (*you won't see me*)
[F] You won't see me **[C]** (*you won't see me*)



[Dm] Time after **[Fm]** time you **[Fdim7]** refuse to even **[C]** listen
[D7] I wouldn't mind if I **[G7]** knew what I was missing.

Though the **[C]** days are **[D]** few they're **[F]** filled with **[C]** tears
 And since I lost **[D]** you it **[F]** feels like **[C]** years
 Yes, **[C7]** it seems so **[F]** long **[Fm]** girl since you've been **[C]** gone
 And I just can't go **[D]** on
 if **[F]** you won't see me **[C]** (*you won't see me*)
[F] You won't see me **[C]** (*you won't see me*)

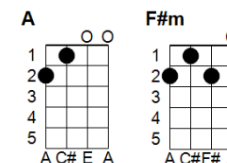


Mother's Little Helper

Rolling Stones
1965

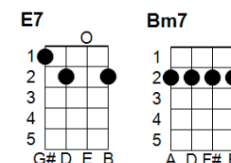
[Bm7] What a drag it **[E7]** is getting **[F#m]** old . *Do do do do do do do*
 "Kids are different today," I hear every mother say
 Mother needs something today to calm her **[G]** down **[E7]**
 And though **[A]** she's not really ill, there's a **[D]** little **[F#m]** yellow **[Bm7]** pill
 She goes running for the shelter of a **[E7]** mother's little helper
 And it **[F#m]** helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day. *Do do do do do do do do*

"Things are different today," I hear every mother say
 Cooking fresh food for a husband's just a **[G]** drag **[E7]**
 So she **[A]** buys an instant cake and she **[D]** burns her **[F#m]** frozen **[Bm7]** steak
 And goes running for the shelter **[E7]** of a mother's little helper
 And to **[F#m]** help her on her way, gets her through her busy day. *Do do do do do do do do*

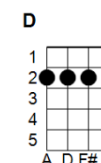


Doctor **[D]** please. Some more of **[E7]** these. Outside the **[A]** door.
 She took four **[D]** more. **[Bm7]** What a drag it **[E7]** is getting **[F#m]** old. *Do do do do do do do*

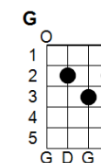
"Men just aren't the same today" I hear every mother say
 They just don't appreciate that you get **[G]** tired **[E7]**
 They're so **[A]** hard to satisfy. You can **[D]** tranqui**[F#m]**lize your **[Bm7]** mind
 So go running for the shelter **[E7]** of a mother's little helper
 And for to **[F#m]** help you through the night, help to minimize your plight. *Do do do do do do do*



Doctor **[D]** please. Some more of **[E7]** these. Outside the **[A]** door.
 She took four **[D]** more. **[Bm7]** What a drag it **[E7]** is getting **[F#m]** old. *Do do do do do do do*



"Life's just much too hard today," I hear every mother say
 The pursuit of happiness just seems a **[G]** bore **[E7]**
 And if **[A]** you take more of those you will **[D]** get an **[F#m]** over **[Bm7]** dose
 No more running for the shelter **[E7]** of a mother's little helper
 They just **[F#m]** helped you on your way, Through your busy dying day. *Do do do do do do do do*
[E7] **[A]** Hey!



[D] [Bm] [A] [G]

[D] Almost heaven [Bm] West Virginia

[A] Blue Ridge mountains [G] Shenandoah [D] River

Life is old there [Bm] older than the trees

[A] Younger than the mountains

[G] growing like a [D] breeze

Country roads take me [A] home to the [Bm] place I be[G]long

West Vir[D]ginia mountain [A] momma.

Take me [G] home country [D] roads.

All my memories [Bm] gather round her [A] miner's lady

[G] Stranger to blue [D] water

Dark and dusty [Bm] painted on the sky

[A] Misty taste of moonshine [G] teardrop in my [D] eye

Country roads take me [A] home to the [Bm] place I be[G]long

West Vir[D]ginia mountain [A] momma. Take me [G] home country [D] roads.

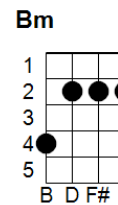
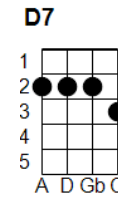
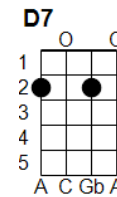
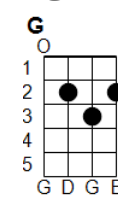
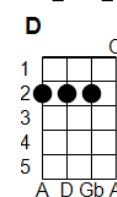
Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

Bill Danoff,

Taffy Nivert,

1971

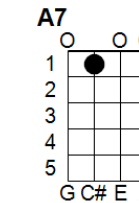
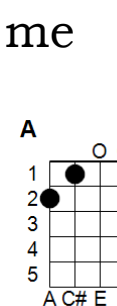


[Bm] I hear her [A] voice. In the [D] morning hours, she [D7] calls me

The [G] radio re[D]minds me of my [A] home far away.

And [Bm] driving down the [C] road I get the [G] feeling

That I [D] should have been home [A] yesterday yester [A7] day.

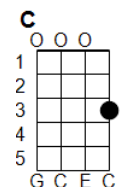


Country [D] roads take me [A] home to the [Bm] place I be[G]long

West Vir[D]ginia mountain [A] momma

Take me [G] home country [D] roads

Take me [A] home country [D] roads Take me [A] home country [D] roads



[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
 I'm [G] begging of you [Em] please don't take my [Am] man
 [Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
 [G] Please don't take him [Em] just because you [Am] can.

Jolene

Dolly Parton
 1973

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
 With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
 With [G] ivory skin and [Em] eyes of emerald [Am] green.

[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring
 Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
 And [G] I cannot com[Em]pete with you Jo[Am]lene.

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
 And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
 From [G] crying when he [Em] calls your name Jo[Am]lene.

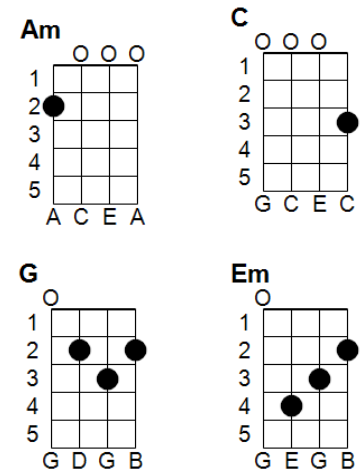
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
 How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
 But [G] you don't know what he [Em] means to me Jo[Am]lene {to chorus}

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
 But [G] I could never [Am] love again
 [G] He's the only [Em] one for me Jo[Am]lene.

[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
 My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
 And what[G]ever you de[Em]cide to do Jo[Am]lene {to chorus}

{end last chorus with this line} [G] Please don't take him [Em] even though you [Am] can.

[Am] Jolene, Jolene...



According to Dolly Parton, the song was inspired by a red-headed bank clerk who flirted with her husband Carl Dean at his local bank branch around the time they were newly married.

PLEASE DON'T BURY ME

John Prine

[C] Woke up this morning, [F] put on my slippers
[C] Walked in the kitchen and [G] died
And [C] oh what a feeling, when my [F] soul went through the ceiling,
And [G] on up into heaven I did [C] rise

When I [F] got there they did say "John it [C] happened this-a-way",
"You slipped upon the floor and hit your [G] head"
And [C] All the angels say, just [F] before you passed [C] away,
These are the very [G] last words that you [C] said

[F] Please don't bury me down [C] in the cold cold ground
No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all [G] around
[C] Throw my brain in a hurricane. The [F] blind can have my [C] eyes
And the [F] deaf can take, [C] both of my ears,
If [G] they don't mind the [C] size [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they [F] run out of [C] beer
Put my socks in a cedar box just [D7] get 'em out'a [G7] here
[C] Venus de Milo can have my arms. Look [F] out! I've got your [C] nose
[F] Sell my heart to the [C] junk man, And [G7] give my love to [C] Rose

{chorus}

[C] Give my feet to the foot-loose, [F] Careless, fancy [C] free.
Give my knees to the needy, Don't [D7] pull that stuff on [G7] me.
[C] Hand me down my walkin' cane. It's a [F] sin to tell a [C] lie.
[F] Send my mouth [C] way-down-south and [G] kiss my ass good [C] bye

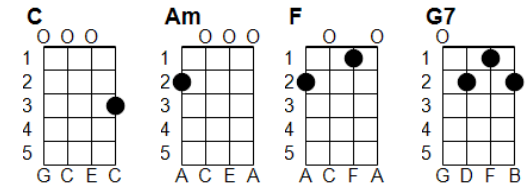
{chorus}

Blue Moon

1934

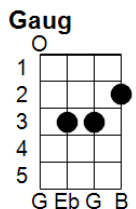
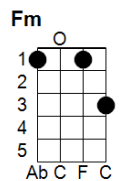
Rogers and Hart

Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]**
You saw me **[G7]** standing **[C]** alone **[Am]** **[F]**
Without a **[G7]** dream in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[F]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**

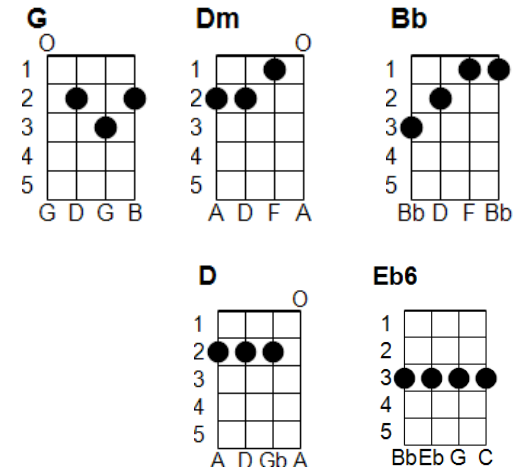


Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]**
You knew just **[G7]** what I was **[C]** there for **[Am]** **[F]**
You heard me **[G7]** saying a **[C]** prayer for **[Am]** **[F]**
Someone I **[G7]** could really **[C]** care for **[Am]** **[C]** **[C7]**

And then there **[Dm]** suddenly **[G]** appeared be **[C]** fore me
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard **[Fm]** somebody whisper **[Bb]** please **[Eb6]** adore me
And when I **[G]** looked the **[D]** moon had turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**



Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[F]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer **[C]** alone **[Am]** **[F]**
Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[F]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**
[C] Blue Moon **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**
Blue **[C]** Moon **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]** **[C]**



Heart and Soul

1938

Words by Frank Loesser
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

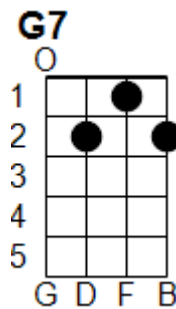
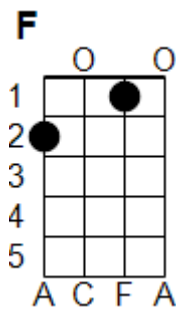
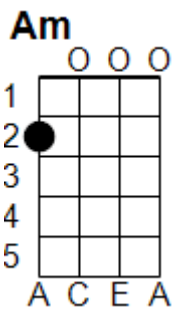
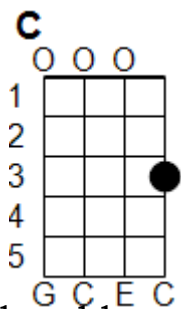
[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do,
[C] Mad [Am]-ly [F] because you [G7] held me [C] tight,
And [Am] stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night...

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost control [Am] and [F] tumbled [G7] overboard,
[C] Glad[Am]ly [F] that magic [G7] night we [C] kissed,

[Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

But [C] now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7] brace can do,
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you,
[C] Mad[Am]ly [F] That little [G7] kiss you [C] stole,
[Am] [F] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] soul.



OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

RINGO STARR
1969

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
in an [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade
[C] He'd let us in, [Am] knows where we've been
in his [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade

[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see [G] [F]
an octopus' [G] garden with me.

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
in an [F] octopus' [G] garden in the [C] shade.

[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm
in our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves

[C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed in an [F] octopus' garden near a [G] cave

[Am] We would sing and dance around [G] [F]
because we know we [G] can't be found

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
in an [F] octopus' [G] garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about
the [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves (*Lies beneath the ocean waves*)

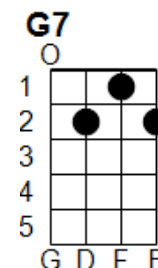
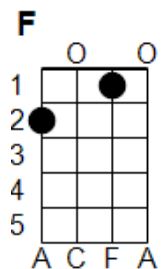
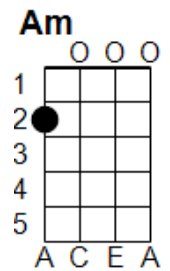
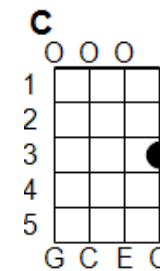
[C] Oh what joy for [Am] every girl and boy

[F] knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe (*Happy and they're safe*)

[Am] We would be so happy you and me [G] [F]
no one there to tell us what to [G] do

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
in an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [C] you.

In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [C] you

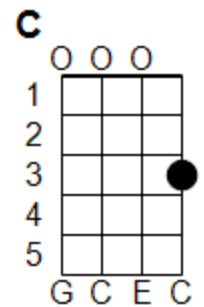


[C] My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely
She said that she and I were [G7] through
So [C] I started out drinking for a pastime
Driving nails in my [G7] coffin over [C] you

Drivin' Nails in My Coffin

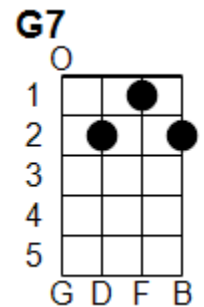
Written by
Jerry Irby 1945

Ernest Tubb
1946



Ever since the day that we parted
I've been so sad and so [G7] blue
I'm [C] always thinking about you love
And I just can't quit [G7] drinking that old [C] booze

{Chorus}



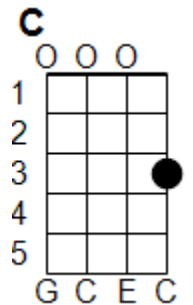
[C] Now you've turned me down, you don't want me
There's nothing now I can [G7] lose
I'm [C] just driving those nails in my coffin,
and worryin' my [G7] darlin over [C] you. {Chorus}

I wanna [C] jump but I'm afraid I'll fall.
I wanna holler but the joint's too small.

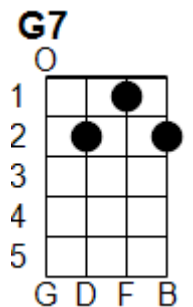
Rockin' Pneumonia & the Boogie Woogie Flu.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

Huey 'Piano' Smith in 1957
Johnny Rivers 1972



[G7] Call some [C] others baby, that ain't all.
I wanna kiss her but she's way too tall.
[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.



[G7] I wanna [C] squeeze her but I'm way too low.
I would be running but my feet too slow.
[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

{break}

I wanna [C] squeeze her but I'm way too low.
I would be running but my feet too slow.
[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] Baby [C] coming now, I'm hurrying home.
I know she's leaving cause I'm taking too long.
[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

{Chorus} **[G]** **[stop]** Ba ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann,
[G] **[stop]** Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
[G] Barbara Ann, take my **[C]** hand.
 Barbara **[G]** Ann
 You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[C] rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann

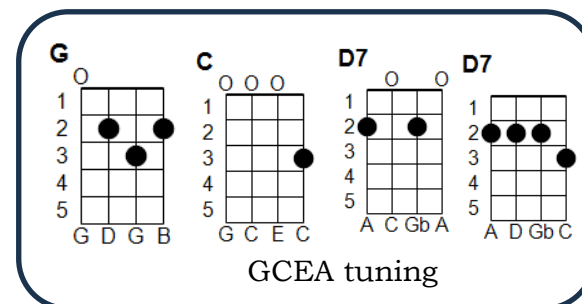
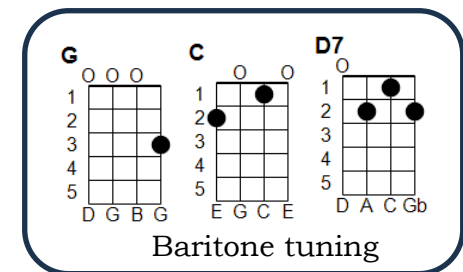
The Regents 1961
 The Beach Boys 1965
 The Who 1966

[G] **[stop]** Went to a dance, **[G]** **[stop]** lookin' for romance,
[G] Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
 With Barbara **[C]** Ann Barbara Ann take my **[G]** hand.
 You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[C] rockin' and a-reelin' Barbara **[G]** Ann ba baa ba Barbara Ann

{go to Chorus} Solo: **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] **[stop]** Tried Peggy Sue **[G]** **[stop]** Tried Betty Lou
[G] Tried Mary Lou, But I knew she wouldn't do
 Barbara **[C]** Ann take my hand.
 Barbara **[G]** Ann take my hand
 You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[C] rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

{go to Chorus}



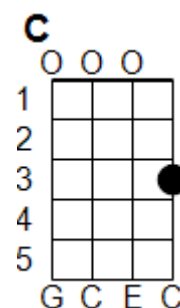
You Never Can Tell

[G7]

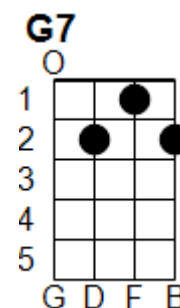
[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.



They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.



They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Country Sunshine

Dottie West
1973

Written by:
Billy Davis
Dottie West
Dianne Whiles



[G] [A7] [D] I was raised on country sunshine
green [G] grass beneath my feet,

[E7] Running through fields of daisies, [A7] wading through the creek.
You [D] love me and it's inviting, to go where [G] life is more exciting
But I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.

I was raised on country sunshine, I'm [G] happy with the simple things
A [E7] Saturday night dance, a picture show (*a bottle of Coke*)
and the [A7] joy that the bluebird brings.

I [D] love you please believe me, I wouldn't [G] want you to ever leave me.
But I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.

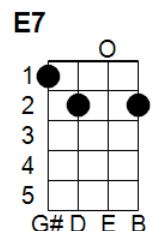
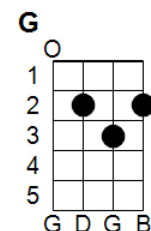
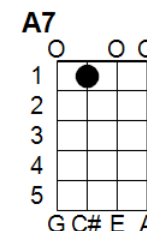
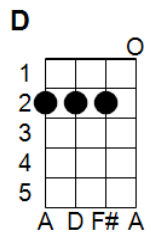
There's just [A7] something bout the morning
that makes each [D] day a joy to see. And [E7] nighttime brings a
peaceful feeling [A7] rest inside of me

I [D] love you, please believe me, I wouldn't [G] want you to ever leave me
But I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.

Yes, you love me and it's inviting, to go where [G] life is more exciting.
But I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.

Hmmm, [G] I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.

Oh, [G] I... was [A7] raised on country [D] sunshine.



Summer Wind

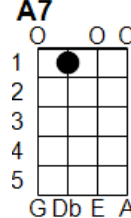
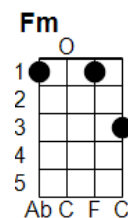
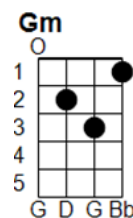
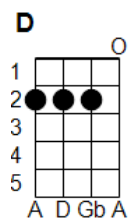
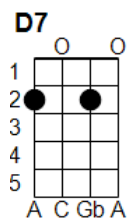
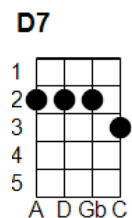
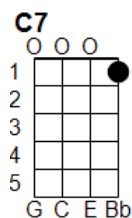
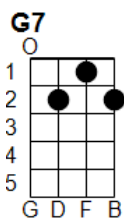
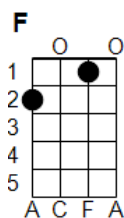
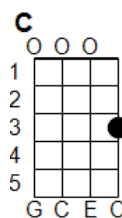
Written by Johnny Mercer

[C] The summer wind came blowing in a **[G7]** cross the sea,
It lingered there to touch your hair and **[C]** walk with me.
All **[C7]** summer long we sang a song and **[F]** strolled the golden **[Fm]** sand.
[C] Two sweethearts **[G7]** and the **[C]** summer wind. **[G7]**

[C] Like painted kites the days and nights went **[G7]** flying by.
The world was new beneath a blue um**[C]** brella sky.
Then, **[C7]** softer than a piper man
One **[F]** day it called to **[Fm]** you.
[C] I lost you **[G7]** to the **[C]** summer wind.

{key change} **[A7]**

[D] The autumn wind, the winter winds. Have **[A7]** come and gone
And still the days, the lonely days. Go **[D]** on and on
And **[D7]** guess who sighs his lullabies,
through **[G]** nights that never **[Gm]** end.
[D] My fickle **[A7]** friend, the **[D]** summer wind,



YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan
(The Byrds version)

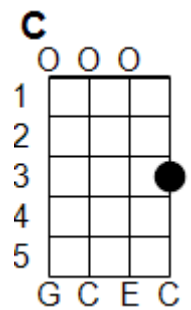
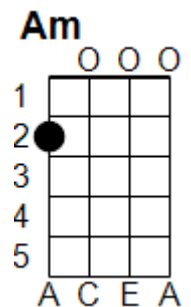
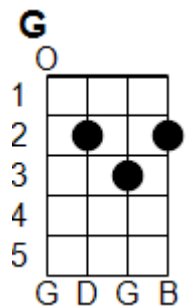
[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze
Get your mind off [Am] winter time
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
Pack up your money [Am] Pick up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes
Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings su[G] pplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up to [G] it



[G] Clouds so swift, the [Am] rain falling in
 [C] Gonna see a movie called [G] "Gunga Din"
 Pack up your money, pull up your [Am] tent McGuinn
 [C] You ain't a goin' no [G] where.

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

From Bob Dylans's
Greatest Hits Vol. 2

Whoo-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come

Whoo-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

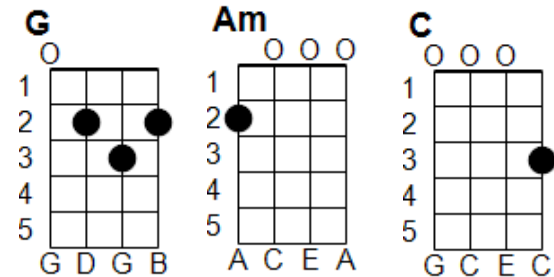
Genghis Khan and his [Am] brother Don, [C] could not keep on [G] keepin' on
 We'll climb that bridge [Am] after it's gone. [C] After we're way [G] past it.

Whoo-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come

Whoo-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

Buy me some rings an' a [Am] gun that sings
 [C] A flute that toots an' a [G] bee that stings
 A sky that cries an' a [Am] bird that flies
 [C] A fish that walks an' a [G] dog that talks.



Whoo-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come

Whoo-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

Whoo-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come

Whoo-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

[C] Gonna take a **[Cdim7]** sentimental **[C]** journey
 Gonna set my **[G]** heart at **[G7]** ease
[C] Gonna make a **[F7]** sentimental journey
[C] To renew old **[G]** memo **[C]** ries
[C] Got my bags, **[Cdim7]** got my **[C]** reservations
 Spent each dime I **[G]** could **[G7]** afford
[C] Like a child in **[F7]** wild anticipation
[C] I long to hear that **[G]** "All A-**[C]**board!"

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at **[C]** seven
 I'll be waitin' up at **[D7]** heaven
 Countin' every mile of **[G7]** railroad **[Dm]** track
 That **[Gdim7]** takes me **[G7]** back

[C] Never thought my **[Cdim7]** heart could be so **[C]** yearny
 Why did I de **[G]** cide to **[G7]** roam?
[C] Gotta take that **[F7]** sentimental journey
[C] Sentimental **[G]** journey **[C]** home
[C] Sentimental **[G]** journey **[C]** home

Sentimental Journey

Music: Les Brown

Ben Homer

Lyrics: Bud Green

1944

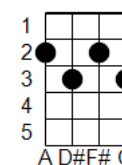
Recorded by: Les Brown

and His

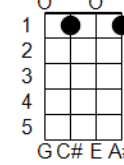
Band of Renown

Vocals: **Doris Day**

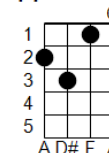
Cdim7



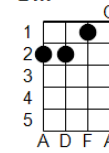
Gdim7



F7



Dm



We'll Meet Again

Ross Parker and Hughie Charles 1939

[F] We'll meet **[A7]** again,
don't know **[D7]** where, don't know when,
But I **[G7]** know we'll meet again some sunny **[Bbm6]** day. **[C7]**
[F] Keep smiling **[A7]** through, just like **[D7]** you always do
'Til the **[G7]** blue skies drive the
[Gm7] dark clouds **[C7]** far **[F]** away.

So will you **[F7]** please say “*Hello*” to the folks that I know?

Tell them **[Bb]** I won't be long.

They'll be **[G7]** happy to know, that when you saw me go,

I was **[C7]** sing **[Gm7]**-ing this **[Bbm6]** song. **[C7]**

[F] We'll meet **[A7]** again,
don't know **[D7]** where, don't know when,
But I **[G7]** know we'll meet **[Gm7]** again some **[C7]** sunny **[F]** day.

