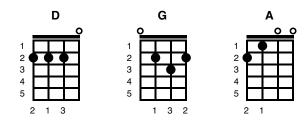
The Crystals / Phil Spector



INTRO: D / / / / D////

I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still

Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

Somebody told me that his name was Bill

Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

Yes, my heart stood still

Yes, his name was Bill

And when he walked me home

Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

He knew what he was doin' when he caught my eye

Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

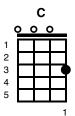
He looks so quiet but my oh my

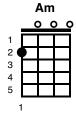
Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron

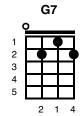
D Yes, he caught my eye

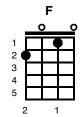
Yes, my oh my And when he walked me home D Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron D Picked me up at seven and he looked so fine Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron Someday soon, I'm gonna make him mine Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron D Yes, he looked so fine Yes, I'll make him mine And when he walked me home Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron Da doo ron ron, da doo ron ron end

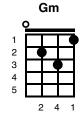
**Beatles** 

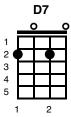


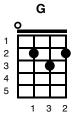


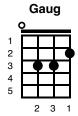












INTRO: C / / / / Am / / / C / / / Am / / /

Da-da da da-da dun dun da

Da-da da da-da dun dun da

Am

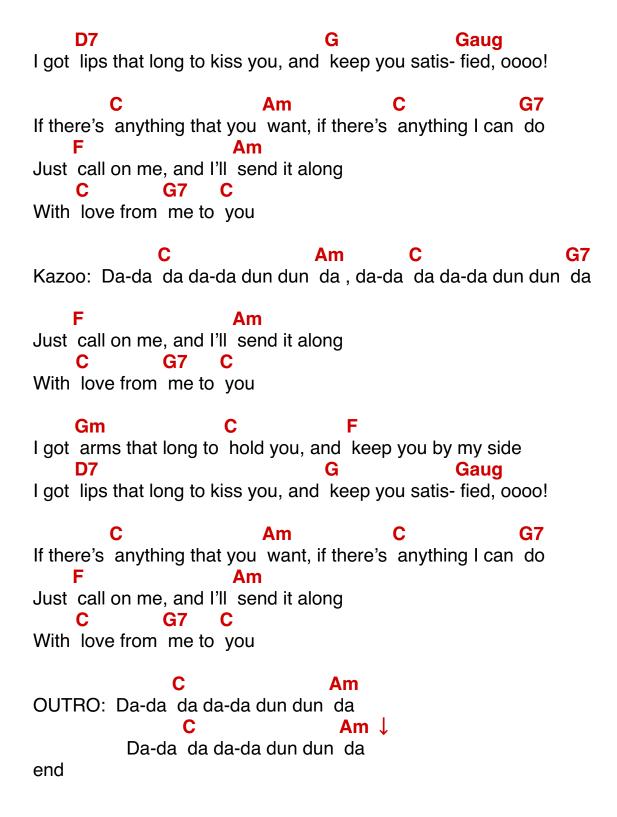
If there's anything that you want, if there's anything I can do Just call on me, and I'll send it along

With love from me to you

I got everything that you want, like a heart that's oh so true Just call on me, and I'll send it along

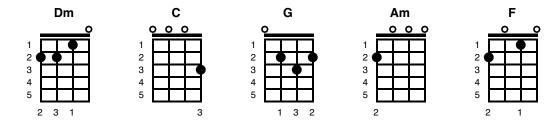
With love from me to you

I got arms that long to hold you, and keep you by my side



Key of Dm

Martha and the Muffins



Dm //// Dm //// INTRO:

### Verse 1:

Dm

I know it's out of fashion

**G** // F // Dm G // Am //

And a trifle uncool

Dm

But I can't help it

Dm G // Am // **G** // F //

I'm a romantic fool

Dm

It's a habit of mine

**G** // **Am** // **G** // F // Dm

To watch the sun go down

**G** // F // Dm G // Am // Dm

I watch the sun go down On Echo Beach,

### **Chorus:**

From 9 to 5 I have to spend my time at work

My job is very boring, I'm an office clerk

The only thing that helps me pass the time away

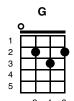
Is knowing I'll be back in Echo Beach some day

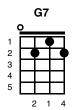
Bb //// C //// Dm //// C ////

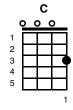
```
Dm //// C //// Am ////
     Bb // C // Dm ↓ Tap Tap Tap
Verse 2:
   Dm
On silent summer evenings
                        Dm G // Am //
    The sky's alive with light
  Dm
A building in the distance
           F
               Dm G // Am //
    Surrealistic sight
   Dm
On Echo Beach
                         Dm
                               G // Am //
    Waves make the only sound
   Dm
On Echo Beach
                             G // Am //
G
                       Dm
    There's not a soul around
     Chorus:
           C
     From 9 to 5 I have to spend my time at work
     My job is very boring, I'm an office clerk
                                          Am
     The only thing that helps me pass the time away
                                   Am
     Is knowing I'll be back in Echo Beach some day
     Bb //// C //// Eb //// F ////
     Bb //// C //// Eb //// F ////
Outro:
Dm
            C
Echo Beach far away in time
                 Bb //
Am
    Echo Beach far away in time
```

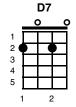
Am //// Bb // C //

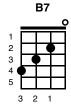
Dm C Echo Beach far away in time Bb // C // Am Echo Beach far away in time Dm Echo Beach far away in time **Bb** // **C** // Am Echo Beach far away in time Dm Echo Beach far away in time Am **Bb** // **C** // Echo Beach far away in time Dm ↓ Am Bb // **C** // Echo Beach far away in time end











INTRO: G/// ///

(

**G7** 

C

I was dancin' with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz

-

When an old friend I happened to meet

G

I introduced him to my darling

**G7** (

And while they were dancing

D7

My friend stole my sweetheart from me

**B7** 

C

G

I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz

**D7** 

Now I know just how much I have lost

G

Yes I lost my little darling

G7

C

The night they were playing

G

**D7** 

G

The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

G

G7

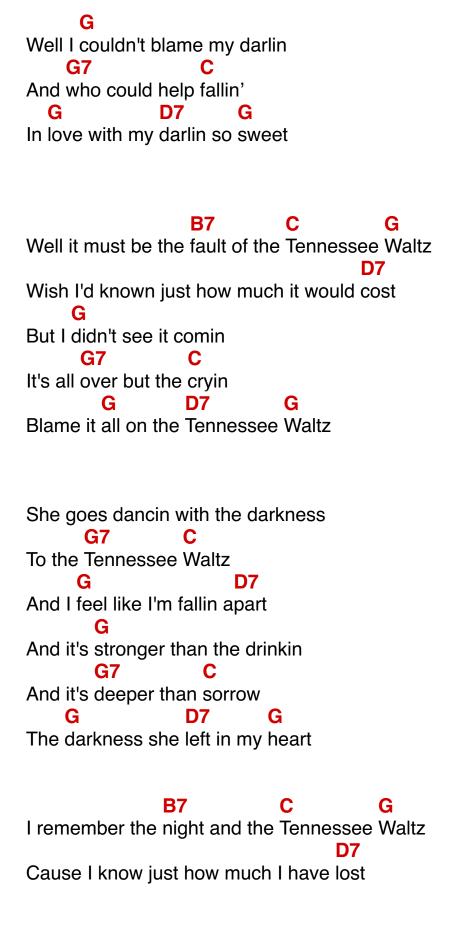
C

Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz

G

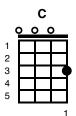
**D7** 

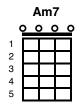
Could have broken my heart so complete

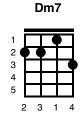


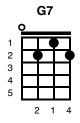
Yes I lost my little darlin
G7
C
The night they were playin
G
D7
G
G
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz
D7
C /// C /// G /
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz
end

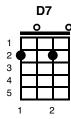
Sam Cooke, Recorded by Nicolette Larson











INTRO: C// Am7// Dm7// G7//

C Am7 Dm7 G7

Darlin, yo--u send me

C Am7 Dm7 G7

I know yo-u send me

C Am7 Dm7 G7

Darlin', yo-u send me

C Am7

Honest you do, honest you do

Dm7 G7

Honest you do, woa-oh

C Am7 Dm7 G7

Yo-u thrill me

C Am7 Dm7 G7

I know yo-u thrill me

C Am7 Dm7 G7

Darlin', Yo-u thrill me

C//F// C////

Honest you do

Dm7

G7 Cmaj7 // Am7 //

At first I thought it was in-fat-u-ation,

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 // Am7 //

But oh, it's lasted so long

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 / A7 / /

Now I find myself wan- ting

D7

To marry you and take you home

```
G7
Woa-oh, woa-oh-oh-oh
C Am7 Dm7
                 G7
Yo--u
        send me
      C Am7 Dm7 G7
I know yo-u
              send me
      C Am7 Dm7
                        G7
I know, yo-u
               send me
                        Am7
Honest you do, honest you do
Dm7
          G7
Woa-oh-oh, woa-oh-oh-oh
  Dm7
                          Cmaj7 / / Am7 / /
                    G7
At first I thought it was in-fat-u-ation,
   Dm7 G7
                Cmaj7 / / Am7 / /
But oh, it's lasted so
                         long
                   Cmaj7 / / A7 / /
Dm7
         G7
   Now I find myself wan-
  D7
                        Dm7
To marry you and take you home
        G7
Woa-oh, woa-oh-oh-oh
Outro:
C Am7 Dm7
                       G7
         wo-o-oah, whenever I'm with you
Yo--u.
C Am7 Dm7
                          G7
Yo--u, I know, I know, whenever I'm with you
C Am7 Dm7////
Yo--u,
        mmm
                        F//
                                     CI
          C//
```

Honest you do, honest you do, honest you do

end

## **Out of Love**

John Prine



And when I'm out of love,

I'm out of you

# These teardrops that I'm crying Are the champagne of bottled tears And I must admit that I've shed one or two But when good friends get together Well they always tip a few And when I'm out of love, I'm out of you **Chorus:** So I'm living in the land of sky blue waters And I'm grabbing all the gusto up, it's true Well, you only go around, once in life they say And when I'm out of love, I'm out of you So put me in a cool place, for I'm the King of Beers Forty to forty-five degrees will do And if you must play that jukebox, let it be low and now Cause when I'm out of love, I'm out of you **Chorus:** So I'm living in the land of sky blue waters And I'm grabbing all the gusto up, it's true

Well, you only go around, once in life they say

check

C G C
And when I'm out of love, I'm out of you

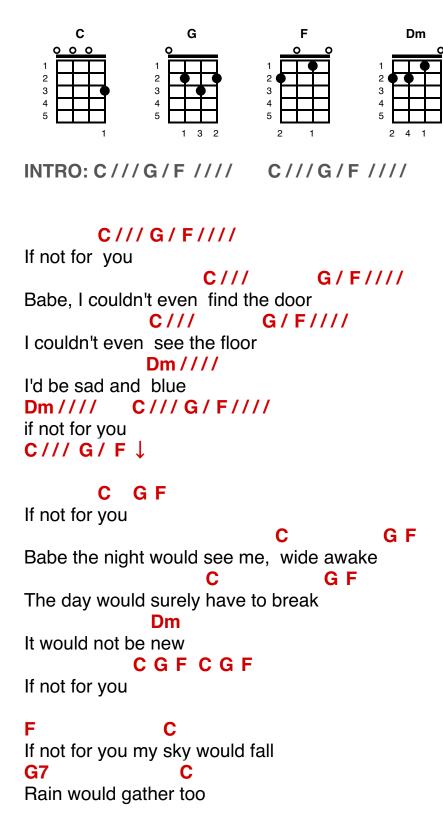
### **Outro:**

So if you got the time, we got the tears  $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C} \mathbf{C} \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$  And when I'm out of love, I'm out of you

**D7** 

G7

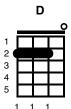
Bob Dylan

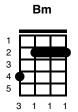


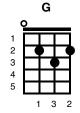
```
Without your love I'd be nowhere at all
                  G////
      D7
I'd be lost if not for you
F//// Em//// G7 ↓
             GF
If not for you
The winter would hold no spring
               C
Couldn't hear a robin sing
                     Dm
I just wouldn't have a clue
            GFCGF
If not for you
If not for you my sky would fall
G7
   Rain would gather too
F
    Without your love I'd be nowhere at all
      D7
                  G////
I'd be lost if not for you
F//// Em//// G7 ↓
G7
        C
            G F
If not for you
                               GF
The winter would hold no spring
You couldn't hear a robin sing
                     Dm
I just wouldn't have a clue
             G FC G F
If not for you
If not for you
end
```

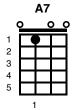
## Breakin' Up is Hard to Do

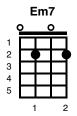
Neil Sedaka

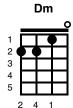


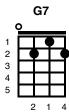


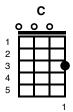


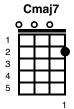


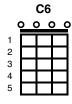


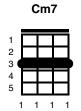


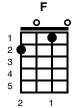


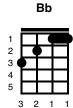












INTRO: D// Bm//G// A7// D//Bm// G //A7//

Bm

**A7** G

Down doobydoo down, down, comma comma

Bm

**A7** 

Down dooby doo down down, comma comma

Bm

Down dooby doo down down **A7** 

Breaking up is

Em7 D ↓ Tacet

Hard to do

Bm G

**A7** 

Don't take your love a-way from me

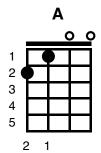


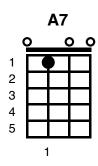
## **Bridge:**

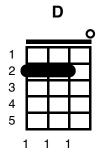
Dm G7 Dm **G7** They say that breaking up is hard to do Cmaj7 C6 C Cmai7 Now I know, I know that it's true Cm7 F Cm7 F Don't say that this is the end Instead of breaking up I wish A7 ↓ Tacet **A7** That we were making up again D Bm G **A7** I beg of you, don't say goodbye D Bm Can't we give our love another try D //// **Bm** //// Come on baby, let's start anew **A7 D** ↓ Tacet 'Cause breaking up is hard to do Repeat & Fade Bm G **A7** Down dooby doo down down, comma comma D Bm G **A7** Down dooby doo down down, comma comma Α7 Bm Down dooby doo down down, comma comma **A7** D/ Down dooby doo down down, comma comma end

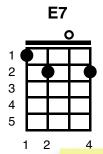
## That's Alright, Mama

Recorded by Elvis also by Paul McCartney









Quick strum

Paul McCartney

sings it in the same key on YouTube

INTRO: A//// A//// A//// A ////

Α

Well, that's alright, mama

That's alright for you

**A7** 

That's alright mama, just anyway you do

Well, that's alright, that's alright

That's alright now mama **E7** 

AAA

Anyway you do

Well, Mama she done told me

Papa done told me too

'Son, that gal your foolin' with

**A7** 

She ain't no good for you'

But, that's alright, that's alright

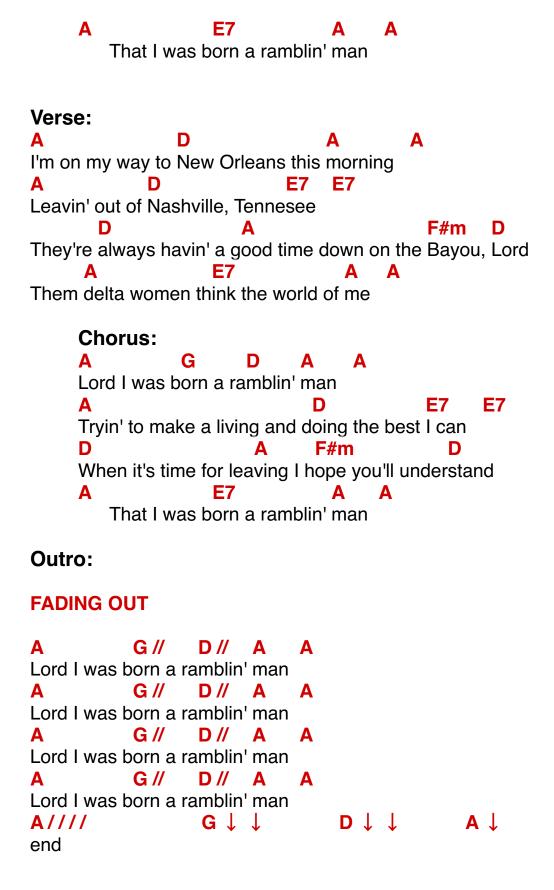
right now mama That's al-

**E7** Anyway you do Hoo oo oo **INSTRUMENTAL:** Mama she done told me Papa done told me too 'Son, that gal your foolin' with She ain't no good for you' But, that's alright, that's alright right now mama, anyway you do That's al-Well, I'm leaving town, baby I'm leaving town for sure Then you won't be bothered with **A7** Me hanging 'round your door Well, that's alright, that's alright **E7 E7** right now mama, anyway you do Hoo hoo That's al-**E7** right now mama Ya, that's al-A//// A//// A//// A / / / Anyway you do end

## Ramblin' Man

The Allman Brothers

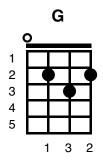


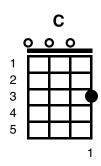


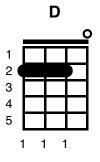
## Settin' The Woods On Fire

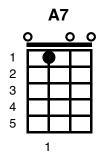
Key of G 78 BPM

Hank Williams Sr.









INTRO: G//// G////

G

Comb your hair and paint and powder

C

You act proud and I'll act prouder

D

You sing loud and I'll sing louder

Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire

G

You're my gal and I'm your feller

C

Dress up in your frock of yeller

D

I'll look swell but you'll look sweller

G

Settin' the woods on fire

C

We'll take in all the honkey tonks

G

Tonight we're having fun

#### **A7**

We'll show the folks a brand new dance

**D TACET** 

D////

That never has been done

G

I don't care who thinks we're silly

C

You be Daffy and I'll be Dilly

D

We'll order up two bowls of chili

G G

Settin' the woods on fire

#### **INSTRUMENTAL**

G

I don't care who thinks we're silly

C

You be Daffy and I'll be Dilly

D

We'll order up two bowls of chili

G (

Settin' the woods on fire

G

I'll gas up my hot rod stocker

C

We'll get hotter than a poker

D

You'll be broke but I'll be broker

Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire

G

We'll sit close to one another

C

Up one street and down the other

We'll have a time, oh brother

G
Setting the woods on fire

C
We'll put aside a little time
G
To fix a flat or two
A7
My tires and tubes are doing fine
D TACET
D ////
But the air is showing through

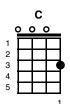
G
You clap hands and I'll start bowing
C
We'll do all the laws allowin'
D
Tomorrow I'll be right back plowing
G G ///
Settin' the woods on fire

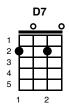
end

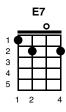
### Key of C

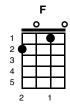
## **Bad Bad Leroy Brown**

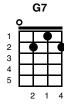
Jim Croce











INTRO: C//// C////

C

Well the South side of Chicago

**D7** 

Is the baddest part of town

**E7** 

F

And if you go down there, you better just beware

**G7** 

C // G7

Of a man named Leroy Brown

C

Now Leroy more than trouble

D7

You see he stand 'bout six foot four

**E7** 

F

All the downtown ladies just call him Treetop Lover

G7

C

All the men just call him Sir

C

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown

**D7** 

The baddest man in the whole damn town

**E7** 

F

Badder than old King Kong

G7

C // G7 //

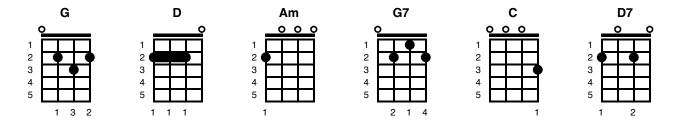
Meaner than a junkyard dog

C D7
Now Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes
E7 F And he like to wave his diamond rings G7 C
In front of everybody's nose C D7
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun  G7  C //G7 //
He got a razor in his shoe
C
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  D7
The baddest man in the whole damn town  F
Badder than old King Kong  G7  C // G7 //
Meaner than a junkyard dog
C D7
Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice  E7  F
And at the edge of the bar, sat a girl named Doris  C // G7
And ooh that girl looked nice  C  D7
Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began <b>E7</b>
And Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'  G7  C
With the wife of a jealous man

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown **D7** The baddest man in the whole damn town Badder than old King Kong C // G7 // Meaner than a junkyard dog Well the two men took to fightin' **D7** And when they pulled them from the floor Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle With a couple of pieces gone And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown **D7** The baddest man in the whole damn town Badder than old King Kong C // G7 // Meaner than a junkyard dog And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown The baddest man in the whole damn town **E7** Badder than old King Kong F/ C/ Meaner than a junkyard dog end

Lucille Key of G

Written by Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum, Recorded by Kenny Rogers



INTRO: D/// D/// G///G/Tacet

#### Verse 1:

G

In a bar in Toledo, across from the depot

D

On a bar stool she took off her ring

Am D

I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over

Am D G

I sat down and asked her name

When the drinks finally hit her

**G7 C** 

She said, "I'm no quitter, but I finally quit livin' on dreams

I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after

7 (

I'm after whatever the other life brings."

### Verse 2:

G

In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him

D

I thought how he looked out of place

Am D

He came to the woman who sat there beside me

Am D G

He had a strange look on his face

Now his big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain For a minute I thought I was dead But he started shaking, his big heart was breaking And he turned to the woman and said, Chorus: "You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille With four hungry children and a crop in the field I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times But this time your hurting won't heal You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille Verse 3: After he left us I ordered more whiskey I thought how she'd made him look small Am And from the lights of the bar room To a rented hotel room We walked without talking at all Now she was a beauty but when she came to me She must have thought I'd lost my mind Cause I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her **Tacet** Kept coming back time after time

#### **Chorus:**

G7 C

You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille

G

With four hungry children and a crop in the field

C

I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times but

G

This time your hurting won't heal

**D7** 

G

You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille

### **Outro:**

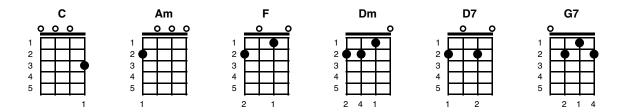
**D7** 

C/// G/

You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille end

**Locomotion** Key of C

Little Eva



INTRO: C//// C////

C Am

Everybody's doin' a brand-new dance now

C Am

(Come on baby, do the Locomotion)

C Am

I know you'll get to like it if you give it a chance now

C Am

(Come on baby, do the Locomotion)

F Dm

My little baby sis-ter can do it with ease

F D7

It's easier than learning your A-B-C's

So come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me

You gotta swing your hips, now

F

Come on, baby
C

Jump up, Jump back
G7

Well, I think you've got the knack

Who-o-oah

C Alli
Now that you can do it, let's make a chain now
C Am (Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)
C Am
A chug-a chug-a motion like a railroad train, now
C Am
(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)
Do it nice and easy now, don't lose control
F D7
A little bit of rhythm and a lot of soul
C G7 C
So come on, come on and do the Loco-motion with me
You gotta swing your hips, now
F
Come on, baby
Jump up, jump back  G7
Well, now, I think you've got the knack
Who-o-oah
O A
Move around the floor in a Locomotion
C Am
(Come on baby, do the Locomotion)
C Am
Do it holding hands i-if you get the notion  C Am
(Come on baby, do the Locomotion)
F Dm
There's never been a dance that's so easy to do  F  D7
It even makes you happy when you're feeling blue

C G7 C So come on, come on and do the Locomotion with me

```
You gotta swing your hips, now

C

Come on, baby
C

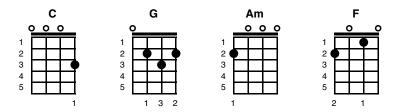
Jump up, jump back
G7

Well, now, I think you've got the knack
C↓

Who-o-oah
end
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## **Wagon Wheel**

Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor



INTRO: C//// G//// Am//// F////

C G

Headed down south to the land of the pines

Am

F

And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline

Starin' up the road

G F F

And pray to God I see headlights

C G

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours

Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

C

And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh

I can see my baby tonight

C G

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Pock me mama anyway you fool

Rock me mama anyway you feel

C G F Hey, mama rock me

C G

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

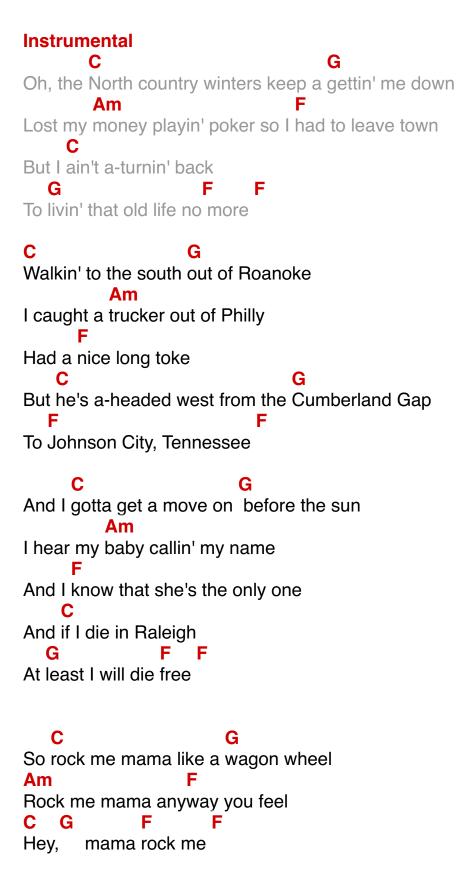
Am F

Rock me mama like a south-bound train

C G F F

Hey, mama rock me

# Instrumental C I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight Runnin' from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me down Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave town But I ain't a-turnin' back To livin' that old life no more So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Am Rock me mama anyway you feel G Hey, mama rock me Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Rock me mama like a south-bound train G Hey, mama rock me



C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am F
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
C G F F C G F F
Hey, mama rock me Hey, mama rock me
C G F F C/
Hey, mama rock me
end