

April 13, 2023 Colourful Songs

1. Brown-Eyed Girl.....C, F, G7
2. White Sport Coat (Rob).....C, F, G7, C+
3. Buckets of Rain (Little Red Wagon)(Rob)..F, Bb, C, Am, F+
4. Blue Bayou.....D, D7, A7, G, Gm
5. Big Yellow Taxi.....D, E7, A
6. Colours of the Wind (Scarlett).....C, Dm, Em, F, G, Am
7. House of Gold.....C, F, G, Am, A7, Dm, Bbm
8. Pink Polemoniums.....G, F, D, C
9. The Rainbow Connection(Laurie).G, Em, C, D, Bm, E7, D7
10. Yellow Bird.....C, F, G7, C7, B
11. Green Grass Grew All Around.....G, D7, C
12. Red Roses for a Blue Lady.....
.....D, F#7, C#7, Bm, B7, A7, Em, E7
13. Blue Suede Shoes.....A, A7, D7, E7
14. Green Green Grass of Home.....A, D, E7
15. Black Bird.....G, Am, Am7, A7, C, D, Em, F
16. Nights in White Satin.....Em, D, C, G, F, A, Am7, B7
17. Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow
Polka-Dot BikiniG, D7, C
- Aloha Oe.....C, F, G7, C7, Fm

New song, just for us: Alizarin Crimson Fades (Rob)
(still to come...)

1. Brown-Eyed Girl

Van Morrison, 1967

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C]Hey where did [F]we go? [C]Days when the [G7]rains came,

[C]Down, in the [F]hollow, [C]playin' a [G7]new game,
[C]Laughin' and a-[F]runnin', hey hey, [C]skippin' and a-[G7] jumpin'.

[C]In the misty [F]morning fog, with [C]our [G7]hearts a-thumpin'

And [F]you, [G7]my brown-eyed [C]girl. [Am]

[F]You, my [G7]brown-eyed [C]girl. [C]

[C] Whatever [F]happened [C]to Tuesday and [G7]so slow
[C]Goin' down the [F]old mine, with a [C]transistor
[G7]radio.

[C]Standing in the [F]sunlight laughin',

[C]Hiding behind [G7]a rainbow's wall

[C]Slippin' and a-[F]slidin', [C]all along the [G7]waterfall,

With [F]you, [G7]my brown-eyed [C]girl. [Am]

[F]You, my [G7]brown-eyed [C] girl.

[G7]Do you remember when we used to [C]sing
[C]Sha la la, [F]la la la la, [C]la la la la te [G7] da.
[C]Sha la la, [F]la la la la, [C]la la la la te [G7] da.
La te da. [C]

[C]So hard to [F]find my way [C]now that I'm all [G7]on
my own

[C]I saw you just the [F]other day [C]my how [G7]you
have grown

[C]Cast my memory [F]back there lord

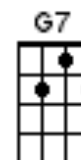
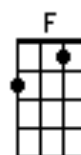
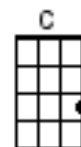
[C]Sometimes I'm [G7]overcome thinking 'bout

[C]Making love in the [F]green grass [C]behind the [G7]
stadium

With [F]you [G7]my brown-eyed [C] girl [Am]

[F]You my, [G7]brown-eyed girl [C]

**Chorus: Repeat Sha la la lines twice and fadeout – end
on [C!]**



2. A White Sport Coat (and a Pink Carnation)

Marty Robbins, 1957

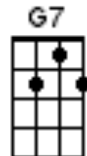
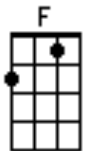
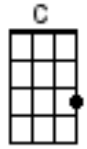
Intro: [C] [C] [F] [G7] [F] [G7] [C] [G7]

A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

I'm [F] all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance [G7]

A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm all a-[G7]lone in ro-[C]mance [C+]



[G7] Once you told me long ago

[C] To the prom with me you'd go

[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems

[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams

[C] A white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm in a [G7] blue blue [C] mood [C+]

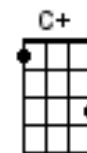
Instrumental Break: [C] [C] [F] [G7] [F] [G7] [C] [G7]

A [C]white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance [G7]

A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm all a-[G7]lone in ro-[C]mance [C+]



[G7] Once you told me long ago

[C] To the prom with me you'd go

[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems

[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams

[C] A white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm in a [G7] blue blue [C] mood [C+]

Outro: [C] [C] [F] [G7] [F] [G7] [C]

3. Buckets of Rain (Little Red Wagon) - Bob Dylan 1974

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jGsOmKZXDvo>

Intro:[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [Bb/Am] [F] [F]

[F]Buckets of rain

[F]Buckets of tears

[F]Got all them buckets comin' [F] out of my ears

[Bb]Buckets of moonbeams in my [F]hand [F+]

[C]You got all the love, [Bb]honey baby [Am]I can [F]stand

[F]I been meek

And [F]hard like an oak

I've [F] seen pretty people disap[F]pear like smoke

[Bb]Friends will arrive, friends will disap[F]pear [F+]

If [C]you want me, [Bb]honey baby [Am]I'll be [F]here

[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [Bb/Am] [F] [F]

I [F]like your smile

And your [F]fingertips

I [F]like the way that you [F]move your hips

I [Bb]like the cool way you look at [F]me [F+]

[C]Everything about you is [Bb]bringing me [Am]mise[F]ry

[F]Little red wagon

[F]Little red bike

I [F]ain't no monkey but I [F]know what I like

I [Bb]like the way you love me strong and [F]slow [F+]

I'm [C]takin' you with me, [Bb]honey baby [Am]when I [F]go

[F]Life is sad

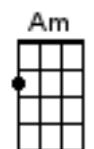
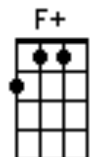
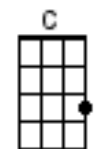
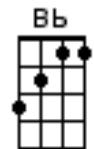
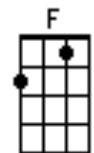
[F]Life is a bust

[F]All ya can do is [F]do what you must

You [Bb]do what you must do and ya do it [F]well [F+]

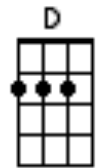
I'll [C]do it for you, [Bb]honey baby, [Am]can't you [F]tell?

[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [Bb/Am] [F] [F]



4. Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison & Joe Melson, 1961



Intro: [D] [A7] [D] [D]

I [D] feel so bad I've got a /worried mind

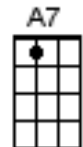
[A7] I'm so lonesome /all the time

[A7] Since I left my /baby behind on [D] Blue Bayou /

[D] Saving nickels, /saving dimes,

[A7] Working 'til the /sun don't shine

[A7] Looking forward to /happier times on [D] Blue Bayou/



I'm going [D] back some day,

[D] Come what may to [A7] Blue Bayou /

Where you [A7] sleep all day

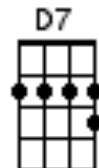
And the /catfish play on [D] Blue Bayou

All those /fishing boats with their [D7] sails afloat

If [G] I could only [Gm] see

That fa-[D]-miliar sunrise through [A7] sleepy eyes

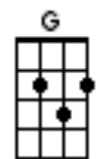
How [D] happy I'd be /



[D] Oh to see my /baby again

[A7] And to be with /some of my friends

[A7] Maybe I'd be /happier then on [D] Blue Bayou /



I'm going [D] back some day,

[D] Gonna stay on [A7] Blue Bayou /

Where the /folks are fine

And the /world is mine on [D] Blue Bayou /

And that [D] girl of mine, [D7] by my side

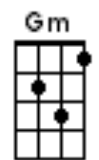
The [G] silver moon and the [Gm] evening tide

Oh, [D] some sweet day I'm gonna [A7] take away

This [D] hurtin' inside /

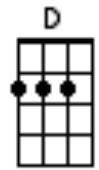
And I'll [A7] never be blue, my /dreams come true,

On /Blue /Ba[D]you / [D!]



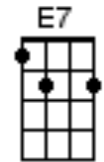
5. Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell, 1970



Intro: [D] [E7] [A] [A]

They **[D]** paved paradise, and put up a parking **[A]** lot
With a **[D]** pink hotel, a **[E7]** boutique and a **[A]** swinging hot spot
[A] Don't it always seem to go, that you
[D] don't know what you've got
Till it's **[A]** gone.

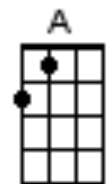


They **[D]** paved paradise and **[E7]** put up a parking **[A]** lot
Shaoooo. Bop, Bop, Bop, Bop. Shaoooo. Bop, Bop, Bop, Bop

They **[D]** took all the trees, and put them in a tree **[A]** museum
And they **[D]** charged the people a **[E7]** dollar and a half just to **[A]**
see 'em

[A] Don't it always seem to go, that you
[D] don't know what you've got
Till it's **[A]** gone.

They **[D]** paved paradise and **[E7]** put up a parking **[A]** lot
Shaoooo. Bop, Bop, Bop, Bop. Shaoooo. Bop, Bop, Bop, Bop



Hey **[D]** farmer farmer, put away that D.D.T. **[A]** now
Give me **[D]** spots on my apples,
But **[E7]** leave me the birds and the **[A]** bees, Please..!
[A] Don't it always seem to go, that you
[D] don't know what you've got
Till it's **[A]** gone..

They **[D]** paved paradise and **[E7]** put up a parking **[A]** lot
Shaoooo. Bop, Bop, Bop, Bop. Shaoooo. Bop, Bop, Bop, Bop

[D] Late last night, I heard the screen door **[A]** slam
And a **[D]** big yellow taxi **[E7]** took away my old **[A]** man
[A] Don't it always seem to go, that you
[D] don't know what you've got
Till it's **[A]** gone..

They **[D]** paved paradise and **[E7]** put up a parking **[A]** lot
Shaoooo. Bop, Bop, Bop, Bop. Shaoooo. Bop, Bop, Bop, Bop

[A] Don't it always seem to go, that you
[D] don't know what you've got
Till it's **[A]** gone..

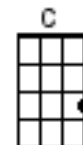
They **[D]** paved paradise and **[E7]** put up a parking **[A]** lot
Shaoooo. Bop, Bop, Bop, Bop. Shaoooo. Bop, Bop, Bop, Bop

They **[D]** paved paradise
And **[E7]** put up a parking **[A]** lot **[A!] [A!]**

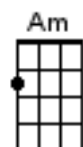
6. Colours of the Wind

Alan Menken & Stephen Schwartz, 1995

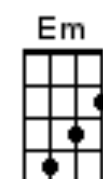
You **[C!]**think you own whatever land your **[Am!]**land on
The **[C!]**earth is just as dead thing you can **[Em!]**claim
But **[Am!]**I know every rock and tree and **[F!]**creature
Has a **[Dm!]**life, has a **[G!]**spirit, has a **[Am]**name **[G]**



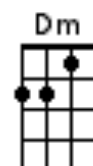
You **[C]**think the only people who are **[Am]**people
Are the **[C]**people who look and think like **[Em]**you
But **[Am]**if you walk the footsteps of a **[F]**stranger
You'll learn **[Dm]**things you never **[G]**knew you never **[C]**knew



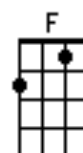
Have you **[Am]**ever heard the wolf cry to the **[Em]**blue corn **[F]**moon
Or **[Am]**asked the grinning bobcat why he **[Em]**grins?
Can you **[F]**sing with all the **[G]**voices of the **[Am]**mountain
Can you **[F]**paint with all the colours of the **[G]**wind?
Can you **[F]**paint with all the **[G]**colours of the **[C]**wind?



Come **[C]**run the hidden pine trails of the **[Am]**forest
Come **[C]**taste the sun sweet berries of the **[Em]**earth
Come **[Am]**roll in all the riches that **[F]**surround you
And for **[Dm]**once never **[G]**wonder what they're **[Am]**worth

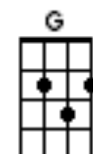


The **[C]**rain storm and the river are my **[Am]**brothers
The **[C]**heron and the otter are my **[Em]**friends
And **[Am]**we are all connected to each **[F]**other
In a **[Dm]**circle, in a **[G]**hoop that never **[C]**ends



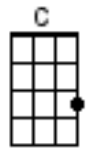
[Em!]How **[F!]**high does the **[Em!]**sycamore **[Am!]**grow?
If you **[Dm]**cut it down then you'll **[G]**never know

And you'll **[Am!]**never hear the wolf cry to the **[Em!]**blue corn
[F!]moon
For **[Am!]**whether we are white or copper **[Em!]**skin
We need to **[F]**sing with all the **[G]**voices of the **[Am]**mountain
We need to **[F]**paint with all the colours of the **[G]**wind
You can **[F]**own the earth and **[G]**still,
All you **[Em]**own is earth un-**[Am]**-til
You can **[F!]**paint with all the **[G!]**colours of the **[C!]**wind.



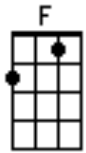
7. House of Gold [Strumming: Ddududu Ddududu - fast!]

Tyler Joseph, 2013

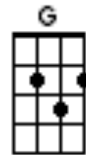


[Z] = MMM3 where M is a finger mute

[Z]She asked me, "Son, [Z]when I grow old,
Will [Z]you buy me a [Z]house of gold?
And [Z]when your father [Z]turns to stone,
will [Z]you take [Z]care of [Z]me?"

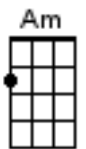


[C]She asked me, "Son, [F]when I grow old,
Will [Am]you buy me a [G]house of gold?
And [C]when your father [F]turns to stone,
will [C]you take [G]care of [C]me?"

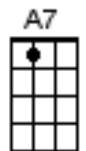


[F]I will [A7]make you [Dm]queen of [B b m]everything you [F]see
I'll put you on the [C]map, I'll cure you of [F]disease [C]

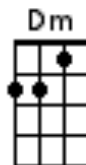
Let's [C]say we up and [F]left this town
And [Am]turned our future [G]upside-down
We'll [C]make pretend that [F]you and me lived
[C]ever [G]after, [C]happily



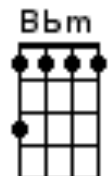
[C]She asked me, "Son, [F]when I grow old,
Will [Am]you buy me a [G]house of gold?
And [C]when your father [F]turns to stone,
will [C]you take [G]care of [C]me?"



[F]I will [A7]make you [Dm]queen of [B b m]everything you [F]see
I'll put you on the [C]map, I'll cure you of [F]disease [C]



And [C]since we know that [F]dreams are dead
And [Am]life turns plans up [G]on their head
[C]I will plan to [F]be a bum,so [C]I just [G]might be-[C]come
someone



[First 2 lines a capella]

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you buy me a house of gold?

And when your father turns to stone, will you take care of me?"

[F!]I will [A7!]make you [Dm!]queen of [B b m!]everything you [F!]see

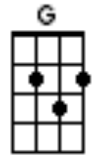
I'll put you on the [C!]map, I'll cure you of [F!]disease

8. Pink Polemoniums

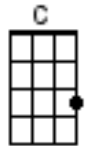
Hoffman & Manning, 1964

Intro: [G] [F!!] [G] [G!]

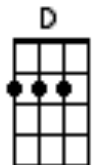
Down where the [D]scarlet trilliums, blue delphiniums,
Red and yellow bugbanes, pink polemoniums [G]grow-[F!!]-oh-oo-[G]oo.



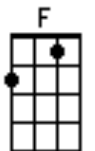
[G]I met a little gal in [C]O[G]hio.
[G]Boop-did-e-i-dum [D]die-dum-[G]dey
[G]She's pretty as a flower, [C]Oh-my-[G]oh
[D]Oh what she did to [G!]me



[G]Down where the [D]scarlet trilliums, blue delphiniums,
Red and yellow bugbanes, pink polemoniums [G]grow-[F!!]-oh-oo-[G]oo.



[G]She puckered up her lips and [C]closed her [G]eyes.
[G]Boop-did-e-i-dum [D]die-dum-[G]dey
[G]I got a little taste of [C]para-[G]dise
[D]Soon as her lips met [G!]mine



[G]Down where the [D]scarlet trilliums, blue delphiniums,
Red and yellow bugbanes, pink polemoniums [G]grow-[F!!]-oh-oo-[G]oo.

[No words just whistle or kazoo and lightly strum ukulele...]

[G]She puckered up her lips and [C]closed her [G]eyes.

[G]Boop-did-e-i-dum [D]die-dum-[G]dey

[G]I got a little taste of [C]para[G]dise

[D]Soon as her lips met [G!]mine

[Back to singing...]

[G]Down where the [D]scarlet trilliums, blue delphiniums,
Red and yellow bugbanes, pink polemoniums [G]grow-[F!!]-oh-oo-[G]oo.

[G]There's a little house in [C]O[G]hio.
[G]Boop-did-e-i-dum [D]die-dum-[G]dey
[G]Well when the weather's nice in [C]Ohi[G]o
[D]We let the children [G!]play

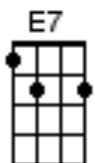
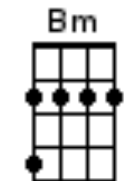
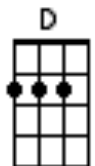
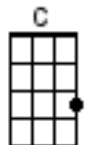
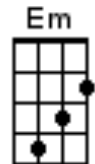
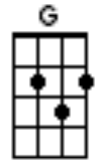
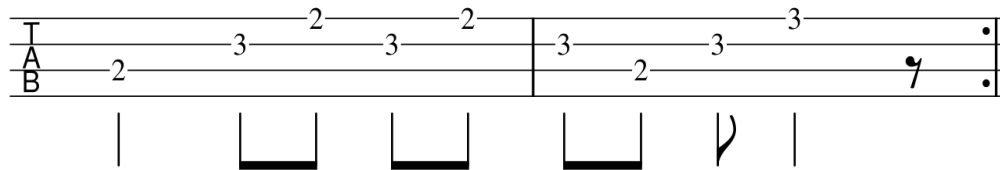
[G]Down where the [D]scarlet trilliums, blue delphiniums,
Red and yellow bugbanes, pink polemoniums [G]grow-[F!!]-oh-oo-[G]oo.

[G]Down where the [D]scarlet trilliums, blue delphiniums,
Red and yellow bugbanes, pink polemoniums,
[D]Scarlet trilliums, blue delphiniums,
Red and yellow bugbanes, pink polemoniums,
[fade out...][G]grow-[F!!]-oh-oo-[G]-oo, [F!!]-oh-oo-[G]oo, [F!!]-oh-oo-[G]oo.

9. The Rainbow Connection [¾ time]

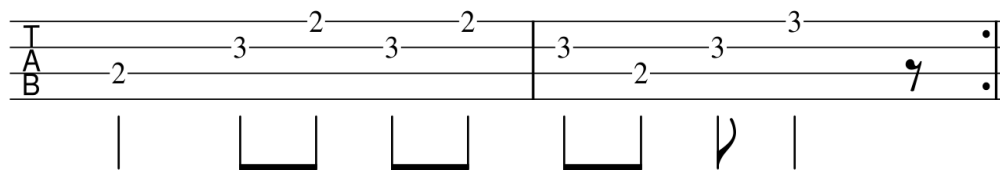
Paul Williams & Kenny Ascher, 1978

Intro: Repeat 4 times



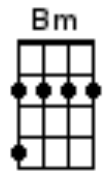
[G] Why are, there [Em] so many [C] songs about [D] rainbows,
And [G] what's on the [Em] other [C] side? [D]
[G] Rainbows, are [Em] visions, but [C] only ill-[D]-usions
And [G] rainbows have [Em] nothing to [C] hide [C]
[C] So we've been told and some choose to believe it.
[Bm] I know they're wrong, wait, and see. [Bm]
[C] Some day we'll [D] find it, the [D] rainbow con-[E7]-nection
The [C] lovers, the [D7] dreamers, and [G] me.

Interlude: Repeat 2 times



[G] Who said, that [Em] every wish will [C] be heard and [D] answered
When [G] wished on the [Em] morning [C] star? [D]
[G] Somebody, [Em] thought of that, and
[C] someone be-[D]-lieved it;
[G] Look what it's [Em] done so [C] far.
[C] What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
[Bm] And what do we think we might see. [Bm]
[C] Some day we'll [D] find it,
the [D] rainbow con-[E7]-nection
The [C] lovers, the [D7] dreamers, and [G] me.

[D7] All of us **[Em]** under its **[G]** spell
 We **[C]** know that it's **[G]** probably **[D7]** ma**[D7]**gic



[G] Have you been **[Em]** half asleep, and **[C]** have you heard **[D]** voices?

[G] I've heard them **[Em]** calling my **[C]** name. **[D]**

[G] Is this, the **[Em]** sweet sound that **[C]** calls the young **[D]** sailors?

The **[G]** voice might be **[Em]** one and, the **[C]** same.

[C] I've heard it too many times to ig-nore it;

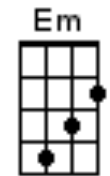
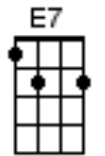
[Bm] it's something that I'm s'posed to be. **[Bm]**

[C] Some day we'll **[D]** find it, the **[D]** rainbow con-**[E7]**-nection

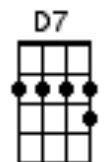
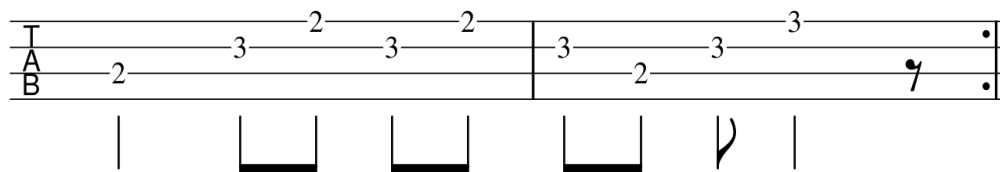
The **[C]** lovers, the **[D7]** dreamers, and **[G]** me.

[D] La-da-da **[Em]** dee-da-da **[G]** doo,

[C] La-da, da-da **[D7]** da-dee-da **[G]** doo



Repeat 2 times and end with [G!]

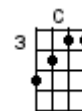


10. Yellow Bird

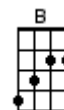
Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - Haitian origin pre-20thC

Intro:

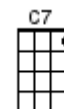
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
 [C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me



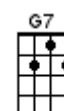
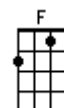
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
 [C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me
 [F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again?
 [G7] That is very sad [C] makes me [C7] feel so bad
 [F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away
 [G7] You're more lucky than [C] me [B]↓ [C]



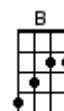
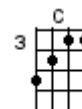
[C] I also had a [F] pretty girl [G7] she's not with me to-
 [C]day
 [C] They're all the same those [F] pretty girls
 [G7] Take tenderness, then they fly a-[C]way [B]↓ [C]



[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree
 [C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me
 [F] Better fly away [C] in the sky away
 [G7] Picker coming soon [C] pick from [C7] night to noon
 [F] Black and yellow you [C] like banana too
 [G7] They might pick you some [C] day [B]↓ [C]



[C] Wish that I were a [F] yellow bird [G7] I'd fly away
 with [C] you
 [C] But I am not a [F] yellow bird
 [G7] So here I sit, nothing else to [C] do [B]↓ [C]
 [C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...
 [C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...
 [C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird [C]↓



11. The Green Grass Grew All Around

William Jerome & Harry Von Tilzner, 1912

Strum: [D du du du] [D!] or [dd] [dd]

Intro: [G][G↓]

Oh, in the [G][G↓] woods...(echo), there was a [G][G↓] tree...(echo),
The prettiest little [G][G↓] tree...(echo)

That you ever did [D7][D7!] see...(echo) [D7][D7!]

And the [G] tree was in a [D7] hole, and the [G] hole was in the
[D7] ground

And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round, all a-[C]round

And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G][G↓]round

And on that [G][G↓] tree...(echo) there was a [G][G↓] branch...(echo)

The prettiest little [G][G↓] branch...(echo)

That you ever did [D7][D7!] see...(echo) [D7][D7!]

Now the [G] branch on the [D7] tree, and the [G] tree in the [D7] hole,
And the [G] hole in the [D7] ground,

And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round, all a-[C]round

And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round [G↓]

And on that [G][G↓] branch...(echo) there was a [G][G↓] nest...(echo)

The prettiest little [G][G↓] nest...(echo)

that you ever did [D7][D7!] see...(echo) [D7][D7!]

Now the [G] nest on the [D7] branch, and the [G] branch on the
[D7] tree,

And the [G] tree in the [D7] hole, and the [G] hole in the [D7]
ground,

And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round, all a-[C]round

And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round [G↓]

Now in that [G][G↓] nest...(echo) there was an [G][G↓] egg...(echo)

The prettiest little [G][G↓] egg...(echo)

that you ever did [D7][D7!] see...(echo) [D7][D7!]

The [G] egg in the [D7] nest, and the [G] nest on the [D7] branch,

The [G] branch on the [D7] tree, and the [G] tree in the [D7] hole,

And the [G] hole in the [D7] ground,

And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round,

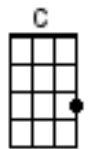
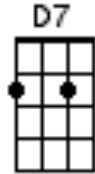
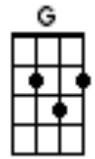
All a-[C][C!]round

And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round [G↓]

And in that [G][G↓] egg...(echo) there was [G][G↓] bird...(echo)

The prettiest little [G][G↓] bird...(echo)

That you ever did [D7][D7!] see...(echo) [D7][D7!]



Now the [G] bird was in the [D7] egg, and the [G] egg in the [D7] nest,
And the [G] nest on the [D7] branch, and the [G] branch on the [D7] tree,
And the [G] tree in the [D7] hole, and the [G] hole in the [D7] ground,
And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round,
All a-[C][C!]round
And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round [G↓]

Now on that [G][G↓]bird...(echo) there was a [G][G↓]feather...(echo)
The prettiest little [G][G↓]feather...(echo)
That you ever did [D7][D7!]see...(echo) [D7][D7!]
The [G] feather on the [D7] bird and the [G] bird in the [D7] egg,
The [G] egg in the [D7] nest, and the [G] nest on the [D7] branch,
The [G] branch on the [D7] tree, and the [G] tree in the [D7] hole,
And the [G] hole in the [D7] ground,
And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round,
All a-[C][C!]round
And the [G] green grass [D7] grew all a-[G]round [G↓]

Now on that [G][G↓]feather...(echo) there was an [G]elephant -
(Spoken) Wait a minute! Elephants don't climb trees!

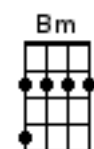
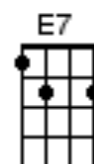
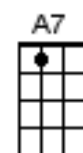
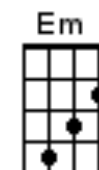
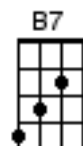
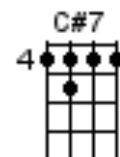
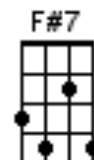
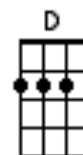
12. Red Roses for a Blue Lady

Roy C. Bennett & Sid Tepper, 1948

[D] I want some red roses for a [C#7] blue lady
[F#7] Mister florist take my order [B7] please
We [Em] had a silly [A7] quarrel the [D] other [Bm] day
I [E7] hope these pretty flowers chase her
[Em] blues a [A7]-way
[A7] Wrap up some [D] red roses for a [C#7] blue lady
[F#7] Send them to the sweetest gal in [B7] town
And [Em] if they do the [A7] trick,
I'll [D] hurry back to [B7] pick
Your [Em] best white orchid [A7] for her wedding [D] gown

[D] I want some red roses for a [C#7] blue lady
[F#7] Mister florist take my order [B7] please
We [Em] had a silly [A7] quarrel the [D] other [Bm] day
I [E7] hope these pretty flowers chase her
[Em] blues a [A7]-way

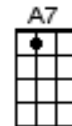
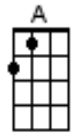
[A7] Wrap up some [D] red roses for a [C#7] blue lady
[F#7] Send them to the sweetest gal in [B7] town
And [Em] if they do the [A7] trick,
I'll [D] hurry back to [B7] pick
Your [Em] best white orchid [A7] for her wedding [D] gown
Your [Em] best white orchid
[A7] for her wedding [D] gown [D↓] [A7↓] [D↓]



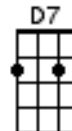
13. Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins, 1955

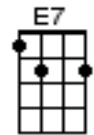
Well it's [A]↓ one for the money [A]↓ two for the show
[A]↓ Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
[A]



Well you can [A]↓ knock me down [A]↓ step in my face
[A]↓ Slander my name all [A]↓ over the place
And [A]↓ do anything that you [A]↓ wanna do
But [A7]↓ ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes



But you can [A]↓ burn my house [A]↓ steal my car
[A]↓ Drink my liquor from my [A]↓ old fruit jar
[A]↓ Do anything that you [A]↓ wanna do
But [A7]↓ ah ah honey lay [A7] off of them shoes
And [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
[A] Rock!



Instrumental:

Well it's [A] one for the money [A] two for the show
[A] Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you [D7] step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
[A]

Well it's a [A]↓ one for the money [A]↓ two for the show
[A]↓ Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you, step on my blue suede [A] shoes [A]
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
[A]

Well it's [A] blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes, yeah
[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes, baby
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
[A]↓ ↓ ↓

14. Green Green Grass of Home

Curly Putman, 1965

Intro: **[A] [D] [A] [E7] [A] [E7]**

[A] The old home town looks the same
As I **[D]** step down from the **[A]** train,
And there to meet me is my mama and **[E7]** papa. **[E7]**
Down the **[A]** road I look and **[A7]** there runs Mary,
[D] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's **[A]** good to touch the **[E7]** green, green **[E7]** grass of
[A] home **[E7]**

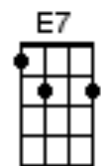
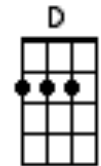
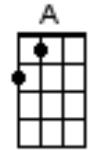
Yes, they'll **[A]** all come to **[A7]** meet me, arms **[D]**
reaching, smiling sweetly,
It's **[A]** good to touch the **[E7]** green, green **[E7]** grass of
[A] home. **[E7]**

The **[A]** old house is still **[A7]** standing,
though the **[D]** paint is cracked and **[A]** dry,
And there's that old oak tree that I used to **[E7]** play on.
[E7]

Down the **[A]** lane I walk and with **[A7]** my sweet Mary,
[D] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's **[A]** good to touch the **[E7]** green, green **[E7]** grass of
[A] home.

[A] Then I awake and look around me
at the **[D]** four gray walls that su**[A]**rround me,
And I realize, yes, I was only **[E7]** dreaming. **[E7]**
For there's a **[A]** guard and there's a **[A7]** sad old padre,
[D] Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,
[A] Again I'll touch the **[E7]** green, green **[E7]** grass of **[A]**
home. **[D] [A]**

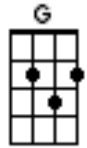
Yes, they'll **[A]** all come to **[A7]** see me in the **[D]** shade of
that old oak tree,
As they **[A]** lay me 'neath the **[E7]** green, green **[E7]** grass
of **[A]** home. **[D] [A]**



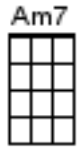
15. Blackbird

Lennon-McCartney,

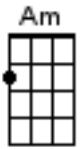
Intro: [G] [Am7] [A7] [Am] [G]



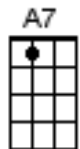
[G]Blackbird [Am7]singing in the [D]dead of [G]night
[C]Take these [D]broken wings and learn to [Em]fly
[D]All your [C]life
[G]You were only [A7]waiting for this [D7]moment to
a-[G]rise



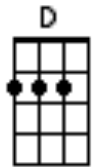
[C] [G] [A7] [Am] [G]



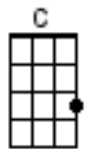
[G]Blackbird [Am7]singing in the [D]dead of [G]night
[C]Take these [D]sunken eyes and learn to [Em]see
[D]All your [C]life
[G]You were only [A7]waiting for this [D7]moment to be
[G]free



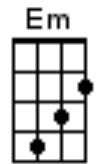
[A7]Black-[F]bird, [G]fly
[A7]Black-[F]bird, [G]fly
[D]Into the light of the [F]dark black [G]night



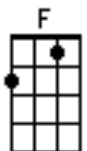
[G] [Am7] [A7] [Am] [G]
[C] [G] [A7] [Am] [G]



[A7]Black-[F]bird, [G]fly
[A7]Black-[F]bird, [G]fly
[D]Into the light of the [F]dark black [G]night



[G]Blackbird [Am7]singing in the [D]dead of [G]night
[C]Take these [D]broken wings and learn to [Em]fly
[D]All your [C]life
[G]You were only [A7]waiting for this [D7]moment to
a-[G]rise
[C]You were [G]only [A7]waiting for this [D7]moment to
a-[G]rise
[C]You were [G]only [A7]waiting for this [D7]moment to
a-[G]rise



16. Nights in White Satin

Justin Heyward, 1967

[Strum: D dudu - D dudu OR D - D]

Intro: [Em] [D] - [Em] [D] - [C] [G] - [F] [Em]

[Em]Nights in white **[D]**satin, **[Em]**never reaching the **[D]** end
[C]Letters I've **[G]**written, **[F]**never meaning to **[Em]** send.

[Em]Beauty I've **[D]**always missed, **[Em]**with these eyes
be**[D]**fore,

[C]Just what the **[G]**truth is, **[F]**I can't say any **[Em]**more
"Cause I **[A]**love you, yes I **[C]**love you, oooohhh,
How I **[Em]**love you."

[D] [Em] [D]

[Em]Gazing at **[D]**people, **[Em]**some hand in **[D]**hand,
[C]Just what I'm **[G]**going through, **[F]**they can't
under**[Em]**stand.

[Em]Some try to **[D]**tell me, **[Em]**thoughts they cannot
de**[D]**fend,

[C]Just what you **[G]**want to be, **[F]**you'll be in the **[Em]**end.
"Cause I **[A]**love you, yes I **[C]**love you, oooohhh,
How I **[Em]**love you."

[D] [Em] [D]

Instrumental:

[Em] [D] [C] [B7] - [Em] [D] [C] [B7] -

[Am7] [B7] - [Em] [D] [C] [slow B7!!]

[Em]Nights in white **[D]**satin, **[Em]**never reaching the **[D]**end
[C]Letters I've **[G]**written, **[F]**never meaning to **[Em]**send.

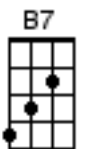
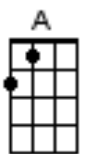
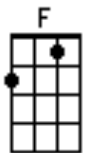
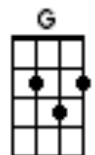
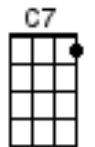
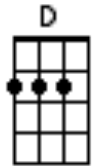
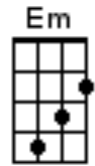
[Em]Beauty I've **[D]**always missed, **[Em]** with these eyes
be**[D]**fore,

[C]Just what the **[G]**truth is, **[F]**I can't say any **[Em]**more
"Cause I **[A]**love you, yes I **[C]**love you, oooohhh,
How I **[Em]**love you."

[becoming quieter...]

[D] [Em] [D] [Em]

"Cause I **[A]**love you, yes I **[C]**love you, oooohhh,
How I **[Em]**love you." **[D] [D] [Em] [Em] [Em!]**

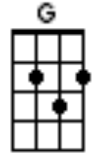


Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

Paul Vance & Lee Pockriss, 1960

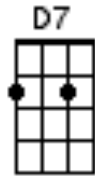
[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bop-bop-bop-bop [D7]↓ bop

She was a-[G]fraid to come out of the [D7] locker
She was as [D7] nervous as she could [G] be
She was a-[G]fraid to come out of the [C] locker
She was a-[G]fraid that some-[D7]body would [G]↓ see



(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓

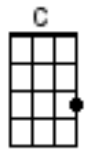
It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the locker she wanted to [G]↓ stay



(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)

[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bop-bop-bop-bop [D7]↓ bop

She was a-[G]fraid to come out in the [D7] open *(ba-da-dup)*
So a [D7] blanket around her she [G] wore *(ba-da-dup)*
She was a-[G]fraid to come out in the [C] open *(ba-da-dup)*
And so she [G] sat bundled [D7] up on the [G]↓ shore



(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓

It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the blanket she wanted to [G]↓ stay

(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)

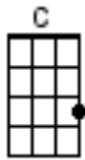
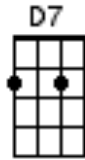
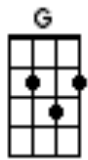
[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bop-bop-bop-bop [D7]↓ bop

Now she's a-[G]fraid to come out of the [D7] water *(ba-da-dup)*
And I [D7] wonder what she's gonna [G] do *(ba-da-dup)*
Now she's a-[G]fraid to come out of the [C] water *(ba-da-dup)*
And the [G] poor little [D7] girl's turning [G]↓ blue

(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell

It was an **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the **[G]** first time today
An **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the water she wanted to **[G]**↓ stay

From the locker to the **[D7]** blanket
[D7] From the blanket to the **[G]** shore
[G] From the shore to the **[D7]** water
[D7] Guess there isn't any **[G]** more **[G]**↓ **Cha cha cha!**



Aloha `oe

Princess Liliuokalani, 1878

Proudly [C]swept the [F]rain cloud by the [C]cliff,
[C]

As [G7]on / it glided through the [C]trees. [C]
Still [C]follow-[F]-ing with grief the [C]liko, [C]
The [F]a hihi [G7]lehua of the [C]vale.

A-[F]loha / oe, a-[C]loha / oe
E ke [G7]onaona / noho i ka [C]li-[C7]-po.
One [F]fond em- / brace,
A [C]ho`i a`e / au
Un-[G7]til we [G7]meet a-[C]-gain [C]

A-[F]loha / oe, a-[C]loha / oe
E ke [G7]onaona / noho i ka [C]li-[C7]-po.
One [F]fond em-/ brace,
A [C]ho`i a`e / au
Un-[G7]til we [G7]meet
a-[C!!]-gain [F!] [Fm!] [C!]

