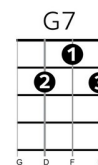
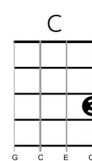


# Dance The Night Away - The Mavericks

Strum D Duud | D Duud

Intro C | G7 | (\*4)



## VERSE:

C G7 C G7  
 Here comes my happiness again,  
 C G7 C G7  
 Right back to where it should have been.  
 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 'Cause now she's gone and I am free, And she can't do a thing to me.

## CHORUS:

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 I just wanna dance the night away With señoritas who can sway.  
 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 Right now tomorrow's looking bright, Just like the early morning light.

## BRIDGE:

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 And if you should see her, please let her know That I'm well as you can tell.  
 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 And if she should tell you, that she wants me back, Tell her "No! I gotta go".

## CHORUS:

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 I just wanna dance the night away With señoritas who can sway.  
 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 Right now tomorrow's looking bright, Just like the early morning light.

C G7 C G7  
 C G7 C G7

## BRIDGE:

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 And if you should see her, please let her know That I'm well as you can tell.  
 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 And if she should tell you, that she wants me back, Tell her "No! I gotta go".

## CHORUS:

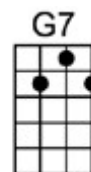
C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 I just wanna dance the night away With señoritas who can sway.  
 C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7  
 Right now tomorrow's looking bright, Just like the early morning light.

REPEAT CHORUS then rest C (6) rest G7 (6) rest C (6) rest G7 (6) rest  
 C (6) rest C (4)

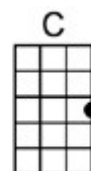
# Back Home Again - John Denver

Intro: **G7 / / C / G7 /**

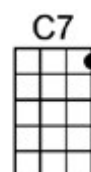
**C** **C7** **F**  
There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in,  
**G7** **C** **G7**  
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.



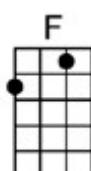
**C** **C7** **F**  
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,  
**G7** **C** **G7**  
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder.



**C** **C7** **F**  
He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky  
**G7** **C** **G7**  
And ten days on the road are barely gone.

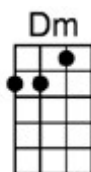


**C** **C7** **F**  
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.



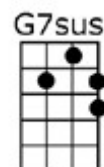
## CHORUS:

**F** **G7** **C** **C7**  
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



**F** **G7** **C** **F**  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

**G7** **C** **G7**  
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



**C** **C7** **F**  
There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time,

**G7** **C** **G7**  
Tell me what's the latest thing the neighbors say?

**C** **C7** **F**  
And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry

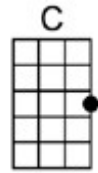
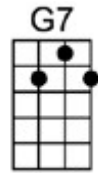
**G7** **C** **C7**  
And you felt the baby move just yester-day.

**F** **G7** **C** **C7**  
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

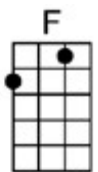
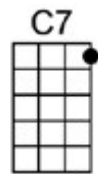
**F** **G7** **C** **F**  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

**G7** **C** **C7**  
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

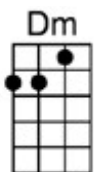
**F** **G7** **C** **F**  
Oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,  
**Dm** **G7** **C** **C7**  
And feel your fingers feather soft up-on me.  
**F** **G7** **C** **F**  
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,  
**Dm** **F** **G7** **G7sus** **G7**  
The happiness that living with you brings me.



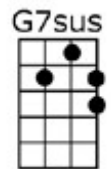
**C** **C7** **F**  
It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you.  
**G7** **C** **G7**  
It's the little things that make a house a home.  
**C** **C7** **F**  
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
The light in your eyes that makes me warm.



**F** **G7** **C** **C7**  
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.  
**F** **G7** **C** **F**  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.  
**G7** **C** **G7**  
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



**F** **G7** **C** **F**  
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.  
**G7** **F** **C**  
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.



# Love Potion Number Nine

INTRO **Gm A7sus4 A7 Dm**

**Dm** **Gm**  
 I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth  
**Dm** **Gm**  
 You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth  
**F** **Dm**  
 She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine  
**Gm**  
 Sellin' little bottles of  
**A7sus4 A7** **Dm**  
 Love Potion Number Nine

**Dm** **Gm**  
 I told her that I was a flop with chicks  
**Dm** **Gm**  
 I'd been this way since 1956  
**F** **Dm**  
 She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign  
**Gm**  
 She said "What you need is  
**A7sus4 A7** **Dm**  
 Love Potion Number Nine

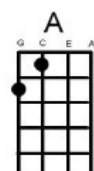
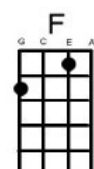
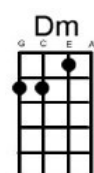
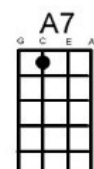
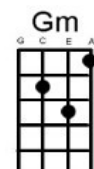
Bridge:

**Gm**  
 She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
**E7**  
 She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
**Gm**  
 It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
**A**  
 I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

**Dm** **Gm**  
 I didn't know if it was day or night  
**Dm** **Gm**  
 I started kissin' everything in sight  
**F** **Dm**  
 But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine  
**Gm**  
 He broke my little bottle of  
**A7sus4 A7** **Dm**  
 Love Potion Number Nine

Repeat from bridge to end

**Gm A** **Dm**  
 Love Potion Number Nine (three times)



# Before You Accuse Me

Intro :-

4 3 2 0 1 2 3 4

CHORUS:

**A7**                                  **D7**                                  **A7**  
Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.

**D7**                                  **A7**  
Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself.

**E7**  
You say I'm spending money on other women,

**D7**    **A7**  
You're taking money from someone else.

Last 3 notes of Intro

**A7**                                  **D7**                                  **A7**  
I called your mama, 'bout three or four nights ago.

**D7**                                  **A7**  
I called your mama, 'bout three or four nights ago.

**E7**                                  **D7**                                  **A7**  
She said "Listen to me son, don't call my daughter no more."

Last 3 notes of Intro

CHORUS:

**A7**                                  **D7**                                  **A7**  
Come on back home, baby, try my love one more time.

**D7**                                  **A7**  
Come on back home, baby, try my love one more time.

**E7**                                  **D7**                                  **A7**  
If I don't go on and quit you, I'm gonna lose my mind.

Last 3 notes of Intro

CHORUS: + Finish with Intro without the last 3 notes

A7

E7

D7

# Try A Little Kindness - Glenn Campbell

## INTRO:

C C C Bb F C (3 times)

C F C  
If you see your brother standing by the road

G F C  
With a heavy load from the seeds he sowed

C F C  
And if you see your sister falling by the way

G F C  
Just stop and say "you're going the wrong way"

## Chorus:

G F C  
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness

F C G  
Just shine your light for everyone to see

F C Am  
And if you try a little kindness then you'll overlook the blindness

F G F G G7 C  
Of the narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets

C C C Bb F C (3 times)

C F C G F C  
Don't walk around the down and out, lend a helping hand instead of doubt

F C G F C  
And the kindness that you show everyday will help someone along their way

## Chorus(x2):

G F C  
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness

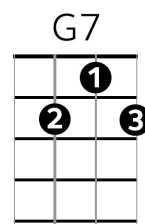
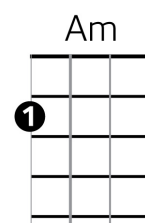
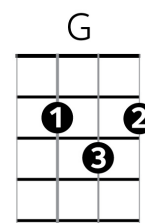
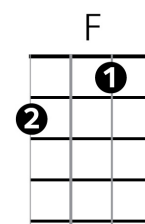
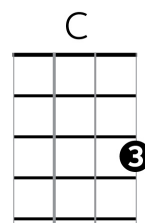
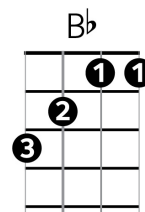
F C G  
Just shine your light for everyone to see

F C Am  
And if you try a little kindness then you'll overlook the blindness

F G F G G7 C  
Of the narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets

## OUTRO

C C C Bb F C (repeat)



# As Tears Go By - Mick Jagger

Intro : C (4 bars)

C Dm F G7

It is the evening of the day.

C Dm F G7

I sit and watch the children play.

F G C Am

Smiling faces I can see, but not for me.

F G7

I sit and watch as tears go by.

C Dm F G7

My riches cannot buy me everything.

C Dm F G7

I want to hear the children sing.

F G C Am

Doing things I used to do, thinking of you.

F G7

I sit and watch as tears go by.

[Instrumental -- first two lines]

A string 3 5 7 5 5 0 3 3 0 3 2 (twice)

F G C Am

All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground.

F G7

I sit and watch as tears go by.

C Dm F G7

It is the evening of the day.

C Dm F G7

I sit and watch the children play.

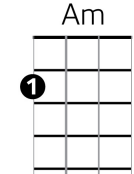
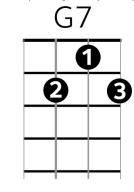
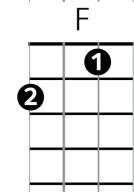
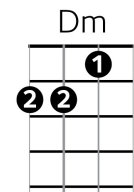
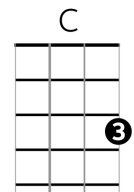
F G C Am

Smiling faces I can see, but not for me.

F G7 C

I sit and watch as tears go by.

Outro: Play and hum the first line again C Dm F G7 C



# Take On Me - Aha

Intro: **Am D G C G (3 times)**  
**Am D Am D**

**Am D G C G**  
 We're talking a-way, I don't know what I'm to say  
**Am D G C G**  
 I'll say it any-way, to-day is another day to find you  
**Am D Em C**  
 Shying a-way, I'll be coming for your love, okay

## CHORUS

**G D Em C**  
 Take on me (take on me)  
**G D Em C**  
 Take me on (take on me)  
**G D Em C G D C D**  
 I'll be gone in a day or two

**Am D G C G**  
 So needless to say, I'm odds and ends, but I'll be  
**Am D G C G**  
 Stumbling a-way, slowly learning that life is o-kay  
**Am D Em C**  
 Say after me, "It's no better to be safe than sorry"

## CHORUS

BRIDGE (2 bars each) **Bm F Bm F Am D**

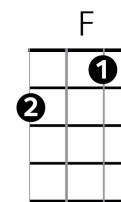
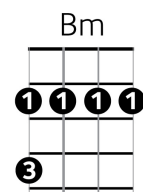
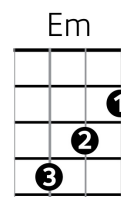
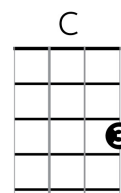
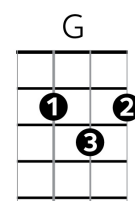
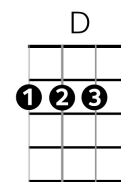
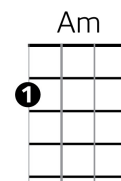
## REPEAT INTRO

**Am D G C G**  
 Oh things that you say, Oh, is it life or just to play  
**Am D G C G**  
 My worries a-way, You're all the things I've got to re-member  
**Am D Em C**  
 You're shying a-way, I'll be coming for you anyway

## OUTRO

**G D Em C**  
 Take on me (take on me)  
**G D Em C**  
 Take me on (take on me)  
**G D Em C G D Em C**  
 I'll be gone in a day (take on me)

Repeat - play last line very slowly.

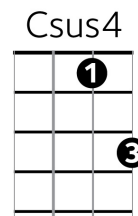
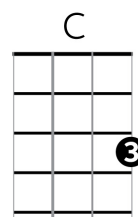




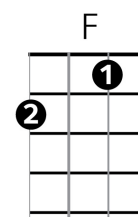
# The Gambler - Kenny Rogers

Intro: C Csus4 (3 times)

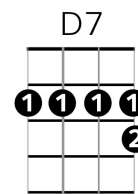
On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,  
 I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.  
 So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness  
 'Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.



He said, "Son, I've made my life out of readin' people's faces,  
 And knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.  
 so if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.  
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

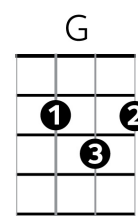


So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.  
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.  
 And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.  
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right."



## CHORUS

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,  
 Know when to walk away and know when to run.  
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.



**Key change**

C Em A7 D

D G D  
 Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'  
 G D E7 A  
 Is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.  
 D G D  
 'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,  
 G D A D  
 And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

D G D  
 When he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,  
 G D E7 A  
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.  
 D G D  
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.  
 G D A D  
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

**CHORUS \* 3**

D G D  
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,  
 G D E7 A  
 Know when to walk away and know when to run.  
 D G D  
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.  
 G D A D  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

Slow down last line on final chorus

