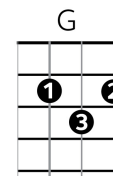
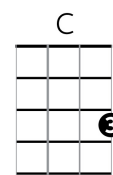
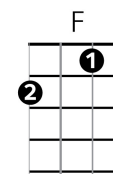


<sup>C</sup>  
 We came on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Around Nassau town we did roam  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Drinking all night, Got into a fight  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Well I feel so broke up I want to go home



CHORUS

<sup>C</sup>  
 So hoist up the John B's sail, See how the mainsail sets  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Let me go home I wanna go home  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home



<sup>C</sup>  
 The first mate he got drunk, And broke in the Cap'n's trunk  
<sup>G</sup>  
 The constable had to come and take him away  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Sheriff John Stone, Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Well I feel so broke up I want to go home

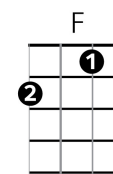
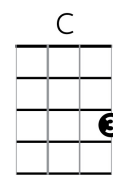
CHORUS

<sup>C</sup>  
 The poor cook he caught the fits, And threw away all my grits  
<sup>G</sup>  
 And then he took and he ate up all of my corn  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Let me go home, Why don't they let me go home?  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on

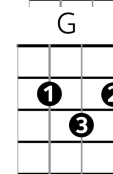
CHORUS

Intro: C F G C

C G C  
 Early in the evenin' just about supper time,  
 C G C  
 Over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind.  
 F C  
 Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up.  
 C  
 Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.



F C G C  
 Down on the corner, out in the street,  
 F C  
 Willy and the poorboys are playin';  
 G C  
 Bring a nickel; tap your feet.



C G C  
 Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile,  
 C G C  
 Blinky, thumps the gut bass and solos for a while.  
 F C  
 Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.  
 C G C  
 Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

F C G C  
 Down on the corner, out in the street,  
 F C  
 Willy and the poorboys are playin';  
 G C  
 Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

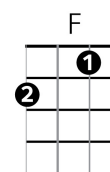
(chorus x 2)

C G C  
 You don't need a penny just to hang around,  
 C G C  
 But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?  
 F C  
 Over on the corner there's a happy noise.  
 C G C  
 People come from all around to watch the magic boy

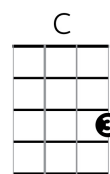
F C G C  
 Down on the corner, out in the street,  
 F C  
 Willy and the poorboys are playin';  
 G C  
 Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

Intro: F C G7 C (2 times)

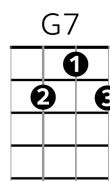
F C G7 C  
 Slow down, you move too fast.  
 F C G7 C  
 You got to make the mornin' last.  
 F C G7 C  
 Just kickin' down the cobble stones,  
 F C G7 C  
 Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy.  
 F C G7 C  
 Ba da da da da da da, Feelin' groovy



F C G7 C



F C G7 C  
 Hello, lamppost, whatcha knowin'?  
 F C G7 C  
 I come to watch your flowers growin'.  
 F C G7 C  
 Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?  
 F C G7 C  
 Doo it n doo doo, feelin' groovy



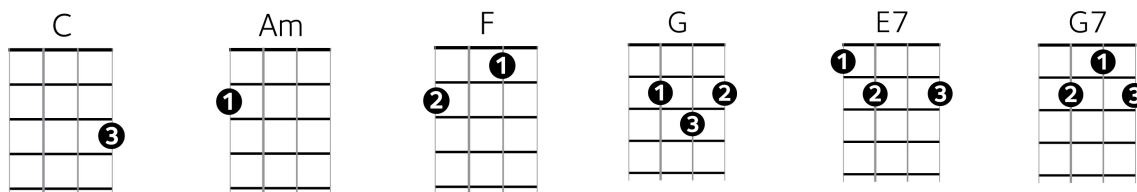
F C G7 C  
 Ba da da da da da da, Feelin' groovy

F C G7 C

F C G7 C  
 I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.  
 F C G7 C  
 I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep  
 F C G7 C  
 Let the morningtime drop all its petals on me  
 F C G7 C  
 Life, I love you, all is groovy!  
 F C G7 C  
 Ba da da da da da da, Feelin' groovy

F C G7 C

Back to 1<sup>st</sup> verse

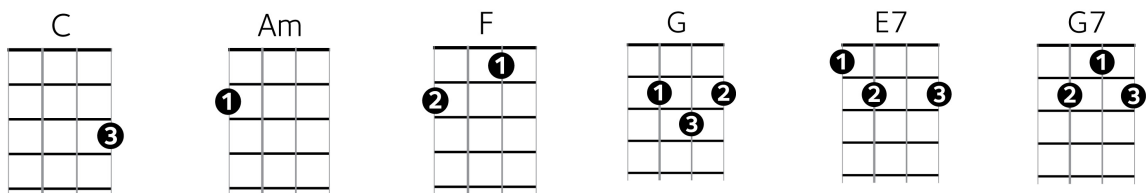


[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord  
 That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord  
 But [F] you don't really [G] care for music, [C] do ya? [G]  
 It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G] fifth  
 The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift  
 The [G] baffled king com[E7]posing halle[Am]lujah  
 Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu [G][C]jah [G7]

Your faith [C] was strong but you [Am] needed proof  
 You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof  
 Her [F] beauty and the [G] moonlight over[C]threw ya [G]  
 She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G] chair  
 She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair  
 And [G] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle[Am]lujah  
 Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu [G][C]jah [G7]

Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before  
 I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,  
 I [F] used to live al[G]one before I [C] knew ya [G]  
 I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G] arch  
 But [Am] love is not some kind of [F] victory march  
 No it's a [G] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle[Am]lujah  
 Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu [G][C]jah [G7]



There [C] was a time you [Am] let me know  
 What's [C] really going [Am] on below  
 But now [F] you never [G] show it to me, [C] do ya? [G]  
 I re[C]member when I [F] moved in [G] you  
 And the [Am] Holy Dove was [F] moving too  
 And [G] every breath we [E7]drew was Halle[Am]lujah  
 Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu [G][C]jah [G7]

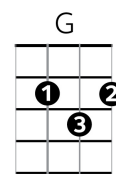
[C] Maybe there's a [Am] God above  
 [C] All I ever [Am] learned from love  
 Was [F] how to shoot at [G] someone who out [C] drew ya [G]  
 And it's [C] not a cry you can [F] hear at [G] night  
 It's [Am] not somebody who's [F] seen the light  
 It's a [G] cold and it's a br[E7]oken Halle[Am]lujah  
 Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu [G][C]jah [G7]

I [C] did my best, but it [Am] wasn't much  
 I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch  
 I've [F] told the truth, I [G] didn't come to [C] fool ya [G]  
 And [C] even though it [F] all went [G] wrong  
 I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song  
 With [G] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle[Am]lujah  
 Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu [G][C]jah  
 Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu [G][C]jah [G7]

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

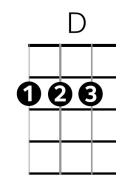
# Save The Last Dance For Me - The Drifters

INTRO: **D** **G**



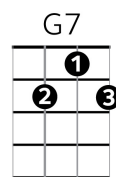
**G**  
1. You can dance every dance with the guy who gives you the eye,

**D**  
let him hold you tight,



You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand

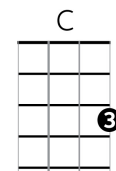
**G** **G7**  
'neath the pale moonlight.



**C**  
But don't forget who's taking you home,

**G**  
and in whose arms you're gonna be,

**D** **G**  
so darlin', save the last dance for me. Mmmmm.



**G** **D**  
2. Oh, I know that the music's fine like sparkling wine, go and have your fun,

laugh and sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart **G** **G7** to anyone.

## CHORUS

**D**  
Baby don't you know I love you so?

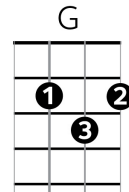
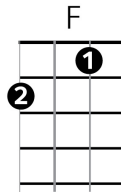
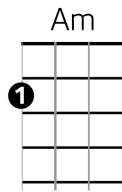
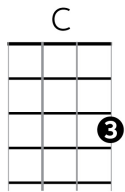
**G**  
Can't you feel it when we touch?

**D** **G**  
I will never, never let you go, I love you, oh, so much.

**G** **D**  
3. You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone, and it's time to go,

if he asks, if you're all alone, can he take you home,

**G** **G7** **C**  
you must tell him "no". + Chorus 'Cause don't forget who's taking you  
home .....etc. Save the last dance for me.....x2



Start with **C Am F G** (1 bar of each)

**Intro** : Dream, dream, dream, dream, dream.

C Am F G  
Dream, dream, dream, dream, dream.

1. When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms,  
whenever I want you, all I have to do is  
dream, dream, dream, dream, dream.

2. When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold you tight  
whenever I want you all I have to do is dream, dream, dream.

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

Only trouble is - Gee Whizz I'm dreaming my life awa.....y.

3. I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,  
whenever I want you all I have to do is dream, dream, dream. + CHORUS

4. I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,  
whenever I want you all I have to do is  
dream, dream, dream, dream, dream,  
dream, dream, dream, dream, dream.

# Blame It On The Bossa Nova .... Eydie Gorme

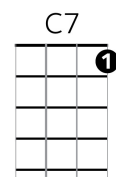
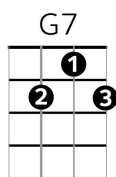
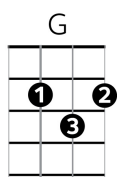
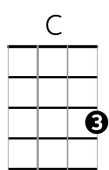
1. <sup>C ~ - - - - - C</sup> I was at a dance, when he caught my eye,  
<sup>G7 C</sup> standin' all alone lookin' sad and shy.

<sup>- C7 F</sup> We began to dance swayin' to and fro,  
<sup>C G C</sup> and soon I knew I'd never let him go.

CHORUS 1 : Blame it on the Bossa Nova with its magic spell,  
<sup>G C</sup> blame it on the Bossa Nova. that he did so well.  
<sup>F</sup> Oh, it all began with just one little dance,  
<sup>C</sup> but soon it ended up a big romance,  
<sup>G C</sup> blame it on the Bossa Nova, the dance of love.

CHORUS 2 : Now, was it the moon (no, no, the Bossa Nova),  
<sup>C</sup> or the stars above (no, no, the Bossa Nova).  
<sup>G</sup> Now, was it the tune? (yeah, yeah, the Bossa Nova)  
<sup>C F C C - G - G7 - C</sup> the dance of love.

2. <sup>- - - - - C G</sup> Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to be,  
<sup>G7 C</sup> and we're gonna raise a family.  
<sup>- C7 F</sup> And when our kids ask how it came about,  
<sup>C G C</sup> I'm gonna say to them without a doubt. + CHORUS 1





# Light My Fire - Doors

Intro: **Gm7 Em7 Gm7 Em7**

**Gm7 Em7**  
You know that it would be untrue  
**Gm7 Em7**  
you know that I would be a liar  
**Gm7 Em7**  
if I was to say to you  
**Gm7 Em7**  
girl, we couldn't get much higher

## CHORUS

**F G C**  
Come on baby light my fire  
**F G C Am**  
come on baby light my fire  
**F C D**  
try to set the night on fire

**Gm7 Em7**  
The time to hesitate is through

**Gm7 Em7**  
no time to wallow in the mire

**Gm7 Em7**  
try now we can only lose

**Gm7 Em7**  
And our love become a funeral pyre

## CHORUS

The time to hesitate .....

## CHORUS

Outro: **Gm7 Em7 Gm7 Em7 Em7 (7777)**

