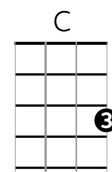


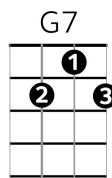
When the Saints Go Marching In - Trad

INTRO C G7 C



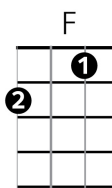
 C
Oh when the saints go marching in

 G7
When the saints go marching in



 F
I want to be in that number

 C G7 C
When the saints go marching in



And when the sun refuse to shine

 G7
And when the sun refuse to shine

 F
I still want to be in that number

 C G7 C
When the sun refuse to shine

Oh when the saints go marching in

 G7
When the saints go marching in

 F
I'm gonna to sing as loud as thunder

 C G7 C
Oh when the saints go marching in

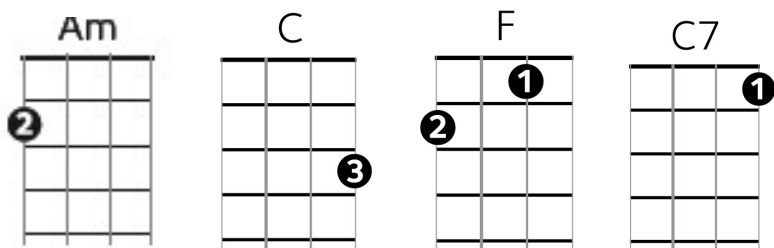
Repeat #1

Oh when the saints go marching in

 G7
When the saints go marching in

 F
I still want to be in that number

 C G7 C
When the sun refuse to shine



Intro Am (tremolo)

Am **C**
 I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
Am
 Yes I would, if I could, I surely would... mmm mmm
C
 I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.
Am
 Yes I would, if I could, I surely would... mmm mmm

F
 Away, I'd rather sail away
C **C7**
 Like a swan, that's here and gone
F
 A man gets tied up to the ground
C **Am**
 He gives the world, its saddest sound, its saddest sound... mmm mmm

Am **C**
 I'd rather be a forest than a street
Am
 Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would... mmm mmm
C
 I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet,
Am
 Yes I would, if I could, I surely would... mmm mmm

 Away, I'd rather

Repeat Verse 1

Midnight Special

Intro :: C (single strum)

C F C
Well, you wake up in the morning, you hear the work bell ring,

G C
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.

F C
Aint no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.

G C
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.

F C
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

G C
Let the midnight special shine a light on me

F C
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,

G C
Let the midnight special shine a ever lovin light on me.

C F C
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?

G C
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.

F C
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;

G C
She come to see the govnor, she wants to free her man.

Chorus

C F C
If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;

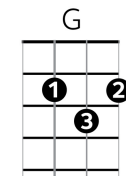
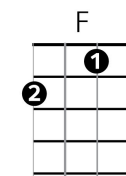
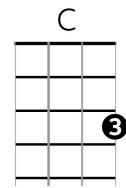
G C
You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at all

F C
Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down.

G C
The next thing you know, boy, oh! You're prison bound.

Chorus

- End on C chord tremelo



Pā mai & Tūtira Mai Medley

Intro **C**

Toru wha

C
Pā mai te reo aroha

G7 **C**

Ki te pā o Akarana

C
E ngā iwi o Aotearoa

G7 **C**

Haere mai, haere mai.

C

Titiro ki nga hoia kua wehi nei

G7

Aue! te aroha me te mamae

C
E nga iwi o Aotearoa

G7 **C** **A7**

Haere mai, haere mai.

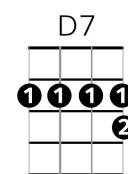
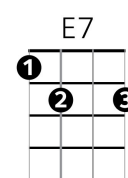
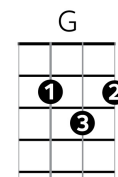
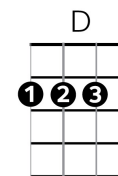
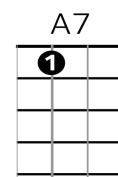
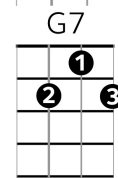
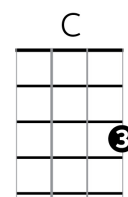
D **G** **D**
Tūtira mai ngā iwi, tātou tātou e,

E7 **A**
tūtira mai ngā iwi, tātou tātou e.

D **D7** **G** **D**
Whai-a te marama-tanga me te aroha - e ngā iwi !

G **A7** **D**
Ki-a k'tapa-tahi, ki-a ko-tahi rā, tātou tātou e.

Hi aue hei



Rhythm Of Love --- Plain White T's

Intro: G C G G C G G C

Verse 1:

C G
My head is stuck in the clouds

C G
She begs me to come down

Am G F
Says, Boy quit foolin' around

G
I told her

C G
I love the view from up here

C G
Warm sun and wind in my ear

Am G F
We'll watch the world from above

G C C7
As it turns to the rhythm of love

Chorus:

F C
We may only have tonight

F C
But 'till the morning sun you're mine

G Am
All mine

G F
Play the music low

G C G G C G G C
and sway to the rhythm of love

Verse 2:

C G
My heart beats like a drum

C G
A guitar string to the strum

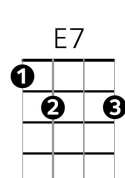
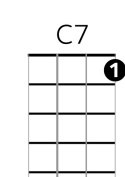
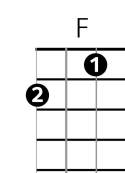
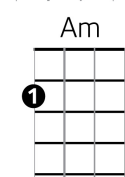
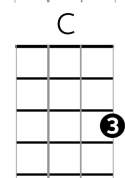
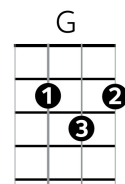
Am G F
A beautiful song to be sung

G C G
She's got Blue eyes deep like the sea

C G
That roll back when she's laughing at me

Am G F
She rises up like the tide

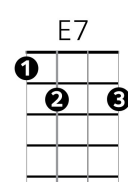
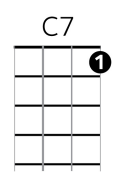
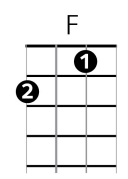
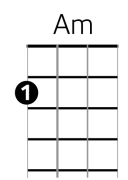
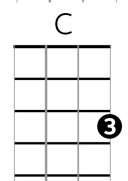
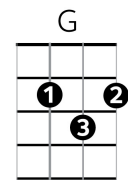
G C C7
The moment her lips meet mine



Chorus:

We may only have tonight
 But 'till the morning sun you're mine
G Am
 All mine

Play the music low
 and sway to the rhythm of love



Bridge:

When the moon is lo-o-o-ow
 We can dance in slow motion
 And all your tears will subside
 All your tears will dry

C G C G Am G F (2x) Bah ba bah da da dum etc

Verse 3:

And long after I've gone
 You'll still be humming along
 And I will keep you on my mind
 The way you make love so fine

Chorus:

We may only have tonight
 But 'till the morning sun you're mine
G Am
 All mine

Play the music low
 and sway to the rhythm of love

Play the music low
 and sway to the rhythm of love
 Yeah sway to the rhythm of love

Happy Together

(The Turtles)

Intro: Dm A7 Dm

1. Imagine me and you, I do,
 I think about you day and night, it's only right
 to think about the girl you love, and hold her tight, so happy together.

2. If I should call you up, invest a dime,
 and you say you belong to me and ease my mind,
 imagine how the world could be so very fine, so happy together.

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life

When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue for all my life !

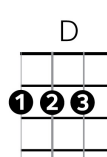
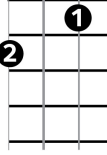
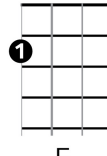
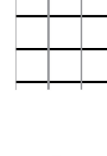
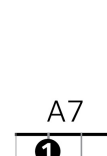
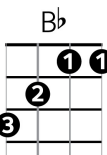
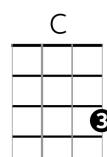
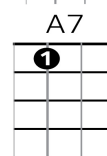
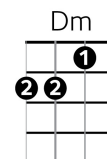
3. Me and you, and you and me,
 no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be,
 the only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy together

+ CHORUS

+ repeat verse 3

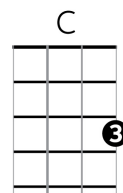
+ CHORUS singing "ba ba ba ba..."

+ repeat verse 3 + So happy together !
 And how is the weather ? So happy together !
 We're happy together ! So happy together !



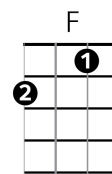
Cotton Fields - Creedence Clearwater Revival

INTRO: **C** //// **F** //// **C** //// **G7** //// **C** ////



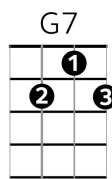
C **F** **C**
 When I was a little bitty baby My mama would rock me in my cradle,
G7

In them old cotton fields back home;



C **C7** **F** **C**
 It was down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana,
G7 **C** **C7**

In them old cotton fields back home.



C7 **F** **C**
 Oh, when them cotton balls get rotten You can't pick very much cotton,
G7

In them old cotton fields back home;

C **C7** **F** **C**
 It was down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana,
G7 **C**

In them old cotton fields back home.

- (Repeat from beginning)

-

- **C** //// **F** //// **C** //// **G7** ////

-

- **C** **F** **C**
 - When I was a little bitty baby My mama would rock me in my cradle,
 - **G7**

- In them old cotton fields back home;

- **C** **C7** **F** **C**
 - It was down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana,
 - **G7** **C** /// **G7** / **C**

- In them old cotton fields back home.

-

Green Door

Intro

G F C C

C F C
Midnight, one more night without sleepin',

F C
Watchin' till the mornin' comes creepin'.

G F C
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

C
There's an old piano

F C
And they play it hot behind the green door;

F
Don't know what they're doin'

C
But they laugh a lot behind the green door.

G
Wish they'd let me in

F C G7
So I could find out what's behind the green door.

C F C
Knocked once, tried to tell them I'd been there;

F C.
Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.

G F C.
Wonder just what's goin' on in there.

C F C
Saw an eyeball peepin' Through a smoky cloud behind the green door;

F C
When I said "Joe sent me" Someone laughed out loud behind the green door.

G F C
All I want to do Is join the happy crowd behind the green door.

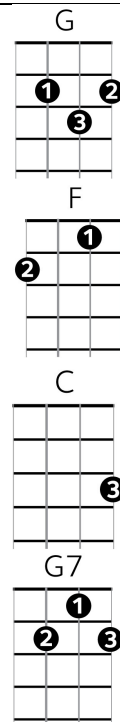
(a capella soft)

Midnight, one more night without sleepin',
Watchin' till the mornin' comes creepin'.

(Hit it)

G F C
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

G F C
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?



Repeat There's an old piano..... behind the green door

end on C chord