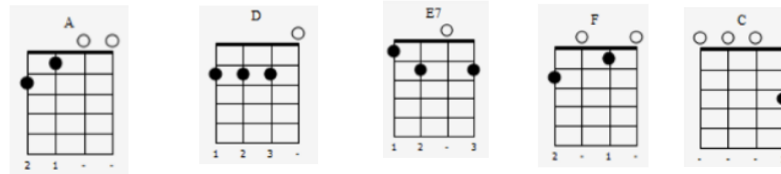


Amarillo (Althorpe)



A **D** **A** **E7**
 When the day is dawning, on a Texas Sunday morning
A **D** **A** **E7**
 How I long to be there, with Marie who's waiting for me there

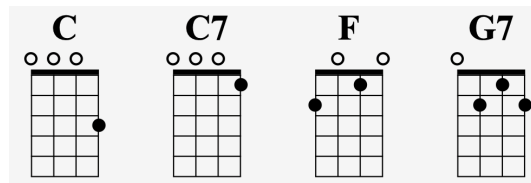
F **C** **F** **C**
 Every lonely city (Da Da Da Da Da), Where I hang my hat (Da Da Da Da Da)
F **C** **E7**
 Ain't as half as pretty as Where my baby's at

Chorus

A **D** **A** **E7**
 Is this the way to Amarillo? Every night I've been hugging my pillow
A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
 Dreaming dreams of Amarillo And sweet Mar-ie who waits for me
A **D** **A** **E7**
 Show me the way to Amarillo. I've been weeping like a willow
A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
 Crying over Amarillo And sweet Marie who waits for me

A **D** **A** **E7**
 Sha la la lal la lalala Sha la la lala lalala
D **A** **E7** **A**
 Sha la la la la lalala and Marie who waits for me

Enjoy Yourself



Chorus

C **G7** **C**
 Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink

C **C7** **F**
 The years go by, as quickly as you wink

F **C** **G7** **C**
 Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, It's later than you think

Verse

C **G7** **C**
 It's good to be wise when you're young 'cos you can only be young but the once

C **F**
 Enjoy yourself and have lots of fun

C **G7** **C**
 So glad and live life longer than you've ever done

Chorus

C **G7** **C**
 Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink

C **C7** **F**
 The years go by, as quickly as you wink

F **C** **G7** **C**
 Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, It's later than you think

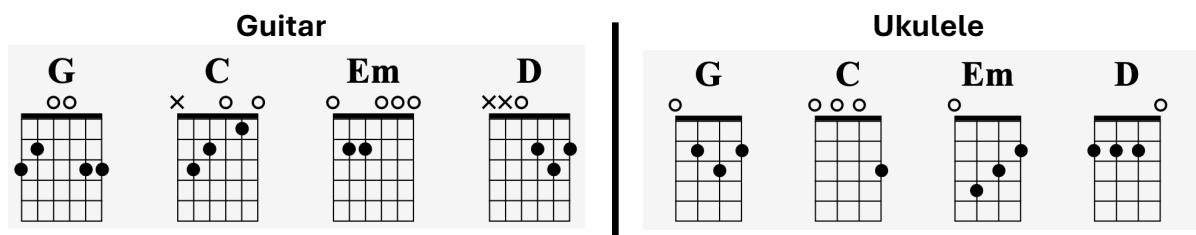
Verse 2

C **G7** **C**
 Get wisdom, knowledge and understanding. These three, were given free by the maker

C **C7** **F**
 Go to school, learn the rules, don't be no faker

C **G7** **C**
 It's not wise for you to be a foot stool

Dancing in the dark – Bruce Springsteen



[Intro]

G x4 **Em** x4 **2x**

[Verse]

G	Em	G	Em
I get up in the	evening	and I	ain't got nothing to
G	Em	G	Em
Say, I come home in the morning	I go to bed	feeling the same	
C	Am	C	Am
Way I ain't nothing but tired	Man, I'm just	tired and bored with my-	
G	Em	G	Em
Self, Hey there baby,	I could	use just a little	

[Chorus]

D	C
Help . You can't start a fire. You can't start a fire without a spark	
Am C	(G x4 Em x4)
This gun's for hire .	Even if we're just dancing in the dark

[Verse]

G	Em	G	Em
Message keeps getting clearer.	Radio's on and I'm moving 'round the place		
G	Em	G	Em
I check my look in the mirror	I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my		
C	Am C	C	Am
Face Man, I ain't getting nowhere	I'm just	living in a dump like this	
G	Em	G	Em
There's something happening somewhere.	Baby, I just know that there		

[Chorus]

D	C
Is, You can't start a fire. You can't start a fire without a spark	
Am C	(G x4 Em x4)
This gun's for hire .	Even if we're just dancing in the dark

[Bridge]

I Just Want You to Dance With Me Tonight

C x8

Am x8

My name is Olly nice to meet you can I tell you baby, Look around there's a whole lot of pretty ladies.

F x4

Gx4

Cx8

But not like you, you shine so bright, yeah

C x8

Am x8

I was wondering if you and me could spend a minute, On the floor up and close getting lost in it

F x4

Gx4

Cx8

I won't give up without a fight

Chorus

C x8

Am x8

F x4

Gx4

Cx8

Oo, come on baby I just want you to dance with me tonight (Twice)

Verse 2

C x8

Am x8

We're getting sweaty, hot and heavy in the crowd now Loosen up and let your hands go down, down,

F x4

Gx4

Cx8

Go with it girl, yeah just close your eyes , yeah

C x8

Am x8

I feel the music moving through your body Looking at you I can tell you want me

F x4

Gx4

Cx8

Don't stop keep moving till the morning light,

Chorus (Twice)

Fx8

Am x8

When I saw you there, sitting all alone in the dark acting like you didn't

F x8

Gx1

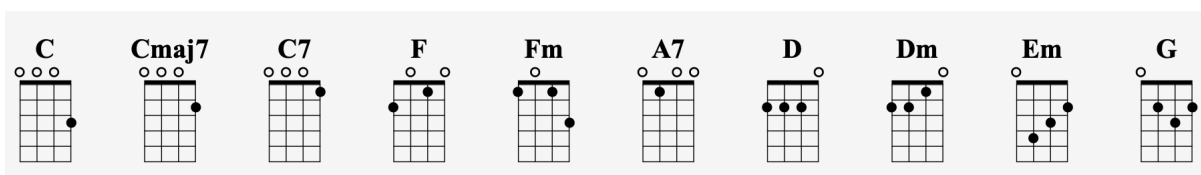
Gx1

Gx1

have a care I **knew** right then, **you'd** be mine, **we'd** be dancing the whole damn night

Chorus x2 to finish

Can't Take My Eyes Off You



[Verse 1]

C **Cmaj7**

You're just too good to be true. Can't take my eyes off you.

C7 **F**

You'd be like heaven to touch. I wanna hold you so much.

Fm **C**

At long last love has arrived. And I thank God I'm alive.

D/c **Fm/c** **C**

You're just too good to be true. Can't take my eyes off you.

[Verse 2]

C **Cmaj7**

Pardon the way that I stare. There's nothing else to compare.

C7 **F**

The sight of you leaves me weak. There are no words left to speak.

Fm **C**

But if you feel like I feel, please let me know that it's real.

D/c **Fm/c** **C**

You're just too good to be true. Can't take my eyes off you.

[Bridge]

Dm **G.** **C** **Am**

Duh duh

Dm **G** **C** **A7**

Duh duh duh.....

[Chorus]

Dm **G** **C** **Am**

I love you baby and if it's quite all right, I need you baby to warm the lonely night

Dm **G** **C** **A**

I love you baby, Trust in me when I say

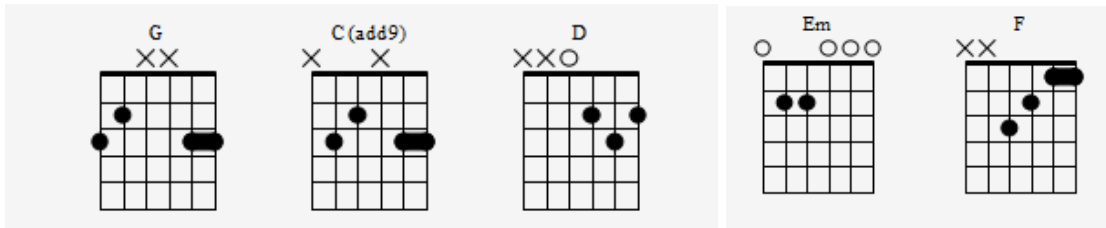
Dm **G** **Em** **Am7**

Oh pretty baby, don't let me down, I pray. Oh pretty baby, now that I found you, stay.

Dm. **G**

And let me love you, oh baby. Let me love you.

Take Me Home, Country Roads



Capo 2

[Verse]

G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
 Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G **Em** **D** **C**
 Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowin'
G
 like a breeze.

[Chorus]

G **D** **Em** **C**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G **D** **C** **G**
 West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Verse 2]

G **Em** **D** **C**
 All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue
G
 water.
G **Em** **D** **Em** **C**
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my
G
 eye.

[Bridge]

Em **D** **G**
 I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me
C **G** **D**
 the radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em **F** **C** **G**
 And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home
D **D7**
 yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus & End]

Wellerman

[Verse 1]

Am **Dm** **Am**
There once was a ship that put to sea And the name of the ship was the Billy o' Tea
Am **E** **Am**
The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down Blow, me bully boys, blow (huh!)

[Chorus]

F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Soon may the Wellerman come. To bring us sugar and tea and rum
F **C** **E** **Am**
One day, when the tonguin' is done, We'll take our leave and go

Verse 2

Am **Dm** **Am**
She had not been two weeks from shore When down on her a right whale bore
Am **E** **Am**
The captain called all hands and swore He'd take that whale in tow (huh!)

Chorus

Verse 3

Am **Dm** **Am**
Before the boat had hit the water The whale's tail came right up and caught her
Am **E** **Am**
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her When she dived down below (huh!)

[Chorus]

Verse 4

Am **Dm** **Am**
No line was cut, no whale was freed; The Captain's mind was not of greed
Am **E** **Am**
But he belonged to the whaleman's creed; She took the ship in tow (huh!)

[Chorus]

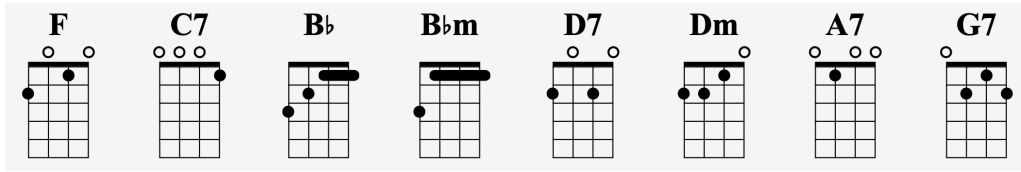
Verse 5

Am **Dm** **Am**
For forty days, or even more The line went slack, then tight once more
Am **E** **Am**
All boats were lost (there were only four) But still that whale did go

[Chorus]

Am **Dm** **Am**
As far as I've heard, the fight's still on; The line's not cut and the whale's not gone
Am **E** **Am**
The Wellerman makes his regular call To encourage the Captain, crew, and all

1940's Medley



Intro C

F **C7**
 Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
C7 **F**
 roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run
F **Bb**
 Zing boom tarrarel, ring out a song, of good cheer

Bb **G7** **F** **D7** **G7** **C7** **F**
 Now's the time, to roll the barrel, for the gang's all here **(Twice)**

My Old Man Said "Follow The Van"

F **G7** **C7** **F**
 My old man said, Follow the van and don't dilly dally on the way!"
A7 **Dm.** **G7** **C7**
 Off went the cart with my home packed in it, I walked behind with me old cock linnet.
F **C7** **F** **C7**
 But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied,
F **G7** **C7**
 Lost the van and don't know where to roam.
F **Bb** **Bbm** **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **F** **(C7)**
 I just popped in to have a little bit of gin now I can't find my way home

What A Rotten Song

F **Gm** **C7** **F** **D7** **Gm** **C7**
 Oh my, what a rotten song, what a rotten song, oh what a rotten song
F **G7** **C7** **F**
 Oh my, what a rotten song, and what a rotten singer too

