

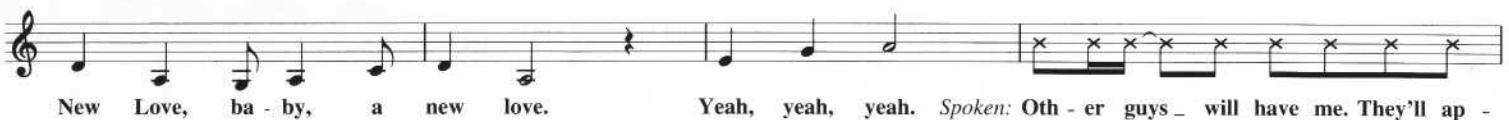
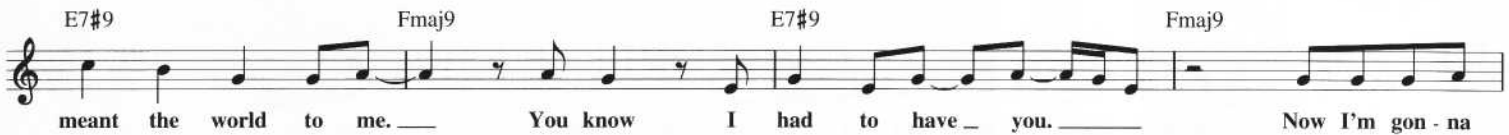
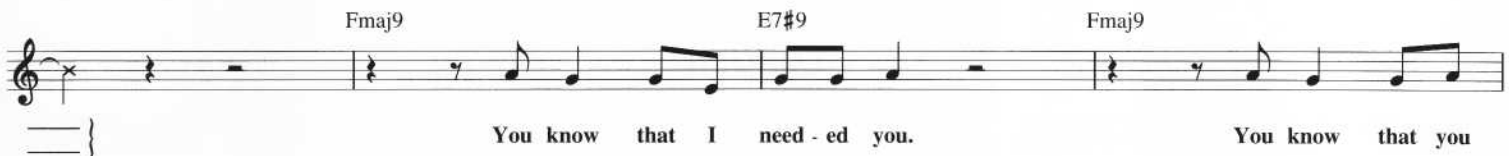
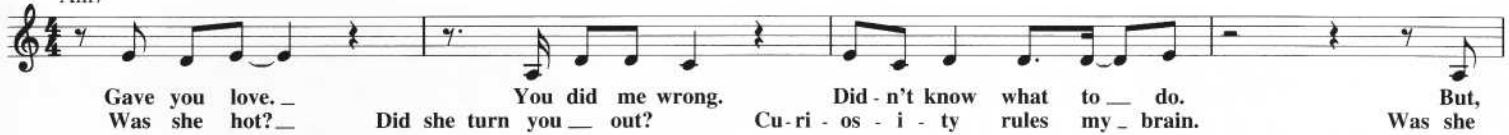
LOOKING FOR A NEW LOVE

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Words and Music by JODY WATLEY
and ANDRE CYMONE

Moderately steady beat

Am7



worth - y of — my best. Has - ta la vis - ta, ba - by. I'm Look - ing For A
 New Love, ba - by, a new love. I'm Look - ing For A New Love, ba - by, a
 new love. I'm Look - ing For A New Love, ba - by, a new love.

LOVE IS ALL AROUND

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 Songs Of PolyGram International, Inc.

Words and Music by
 REG PRESLEY

Moderately slow

D **Em** **G** **A7** **D** **Em** **G** **A7**
 I feel it in my fin - gers, I feel it in my toes. — Your
 see your face be - fore me, as I lay on my bed — I

D **Em** **G** **A7** **D** **Em** **G** **A7**
 Love Is All A - Round me, and so the feel - ing grows. — It's
 kind - a get to think - ing, of all the things you said. — You

D **Em** **G** **A7** **D** **Em** **G** **A7**
 writ - ten on the wind — it's ev - 'ry - where I go. — So
 gave your prom - ise to me and I gave mine to you. — I
 writ - ten on the wind — it's ev - 'ry - where I go. — So

D **Em** **G** **A7** **To Coda** **D** **Em** **G**
 if you real - ly love me, come on and let it show. —
 need some - one be - side me, in ev - 'ry - thing I do. —
 if you real - ly love me, come on and let it show. —

N.C. **G** **Em** **G**
 You know I love — you, I al - ways will, — my mind's made up — by the

D **G** **Em**
 way that I feel. — There's no be - gin - ning, there'll be no end — 'cos on my love — you

A **N.C.** **D.S. al Coda (2nd time)** **CODA** **D** **Em** **G** **A7 Repeat and Fade**
 can de - pend. — { I
 It's — Come on and let it show. —

LOST IN YOUR EYES

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Words and Music by
DEBORAH GIBSON

Moderately slow

C F/C C F/C G/B

I get Lost In Your Eyes and I feel my spir-its rise and soar like wind.

Am F F/G C F/G G C

Is it love that I am in? I get weak in a glance.

F/C C F/C G/B Am

Is - n't this what's called ro-mance? And now I know 'cause when I'm

F F/G C B♭/C C F F/G

lost I can't let go. I don't mind not know-ing what I'm

C F E7 Am C7 F G/F

head-ed for. You can take me to the skies. It's like be-ing lost in

Em Am Dm Em F F/G G C

heav-en when I'm Lost In Your Eyes. I just fell, don't know why.

F/C C F/C G/B Am

Some-thing's there we can't de-ny. And when I first knew was when

F F/G C G/A A D G/D

I first looked at you. And if I can't find my way, If sal-

D G/D A/C# Bm Em A

va-tion seems worlds a-way, oh, I'll be found when I am Lost In Your

D Am/D D G A

Eyes. Oh woh. I don't mind not know-ing what I'm

D G F#7 Bm D7 G A/G

head-ed for. You can take me to the skies. It's like be-ing lost in

F#m A#dim7 Bm Em F#m G Asus A D

heav - en _____ when I'm Lost In Your Eyes. _____ I get weak in a glance. _____

G/D D G/D F#7/C# Bm

Is - n't _____ this _____ what's called ro-mance? Oh, I'll be found when I am

Em F#m Asus D G/D D(add9)

Lost _____ In Your Eyes. _____ Oh. _____

LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER

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Words and Music by NEIL SEDAKA and HOWARD GREENFIELD

Moderately

Bb Dm7b5 G7

Love, Love Will Keep Us To- geth - er; think of me, babe when - ev - er
 You, you be - long to me now; ain't gon - na set you free now.
 will be there to share for - ev - er; Love - Will Keep Us To - geth - er.

Eb Ebm

some sweet - talk - in' guy comes a - long, sing - in' his song. Don't mess a - round; you
 When those guys start hang - in' a - round, talk - in' me down, hear with your heart and you
 Said it be - fore and I'll say it a - gain, while oth - ers pre - tend, I need you now and

Bb Bb+ Bb6 Bb7

got - ta be strong. } Just stop 'cause I real - ly love ya; stop, I'll be think - in' of ya.
 won't hear a sound. }
 I'll need you then. }

Eb Bb F11 To Coda ⊕ Bb

Look in my heart and let love keep us to - geth - er. _____

2 Bb Db

geth - er, _____ what - ev - er. _____ Young and

Ab Eb Gb Bb Db

beau - ti - ful, _____ but some - day your looks will be gone. _____ When the oth - ers

Ab Eb Gb F11 D.C. al Coda

turn you off, _____ who'll be turn - ing you on? _____ I will, _____ I will, _____ I will, _____ I

CODA ⊕ Bb

geth - er, _____ what - ev - er. _____

LOVE OF A LIFETIME

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 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by BILL LEVERTY
 and CARL SNARE

Slow Rock ballad

F C(add9)/E D C(add9)

I guess the time — was right — for us — to say — we'd
 make a wish and send it on — a prayer. — We

Gm7 Am7 Bb C

take our time — and live our lives — to- geth - er day — by — day. — We'll
 know our dreams — can all come true — with love that we — can — share. With

Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 Am7

you I nev - er won - der, "Will you be there for — me?" — With you I nev - er won - der. — You're the right —

Bb C F Am7 Bb C/E

— one — for — me. — I fi - n'ly found the Love — Of A Life - time, a

F Am7 Bb C/E F Am7 Bb C

love to last — my whole — life through. — I fi - n'ly found the Love — Of A Life - time for -

Gm7 Am7 Bb C To Coda ⊕ F Am7

ev - er in — my heart. — I fi - n'ly found — the Love — Of A Life - time. —

Bb C F C/E Dm C

With eve - ry kiss, — our love — is like — brand new — and

Gm7 Am7 Bb C F C/E

eve - ry star — up in — the sky — was made — for me — and you. — Still, we both — know that — the road — is long, —

Dm C Gm7 Am7 Bb C D.S. al Coda

— but we know that we — will — be — to - geth - er be - cause our love — is — strong. — I

CODA ⊕ F C/E Dm C Bb F/A Gm7 C

— time. —

G Bm7 C D/F#

Oo, — I fi - n'ly found the Love — Of A Life - time, — a

G Bm7 C D/F# G Bm7

love to last my whole life through. I fi-n'lly found the Love Of A Life -

C D Am7 Bm7 C D

time for-ev-er in my heart. I fi-n'lly found the Love Of A Life -

G Bm7 C D

time, Love Of A Life -

(Fi-n'lly found the Love Of A Life - time.)

G Bm7 C D

time, I fi-n'lly found the Love.

(Fi-n'lly found the Love Of A Life - time.)

G Bm7 C D Am7 Bm7

(Fi-n'lly found the Love Of A Life - time,) oo, for-ev-er in my heart. I

C D G Bm7 C(add9) D G

fi-n'lly found the Love Of A Life - time. Oo.

LOVE ME TENDER

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Words and Music by ELVIS PRESLEY
 and VERA MATSON

Moderately slow

G A7 D7sus D7 G A7

Love Me Ten-der, love me sweet; Nev-er let me go. You have made my life com-plete,
 Love Me Ten-der, love me long; Take me to your heart. For it's there that I be-long,
 Love Me Ten-der, love me dear; Tell me you are mine. I'll be yours through all the years,

D7sus D7 G CHORUS B7 Em G7 Cmaj7 Cm G

And I love you so. }
 And we'll nev-er part. }
 Till the end of time. } Love Me Ten-der, love me true. All my dreams ful-fill.

Dm6 E7#5 E7 A7

For, my dar-lin' I love you And I al-ways will. And I al-ways will.

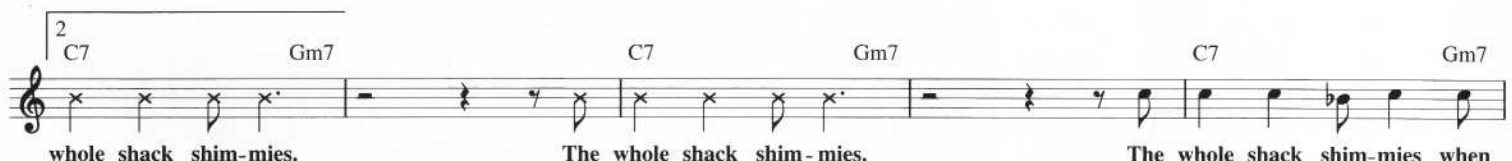
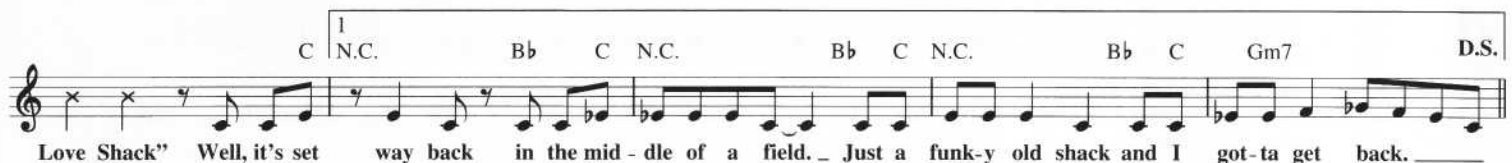
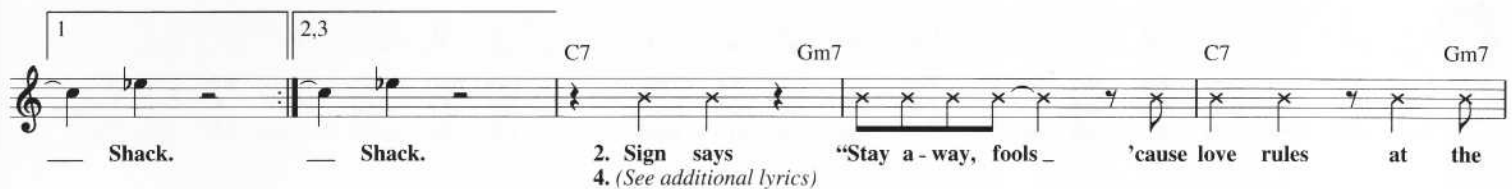
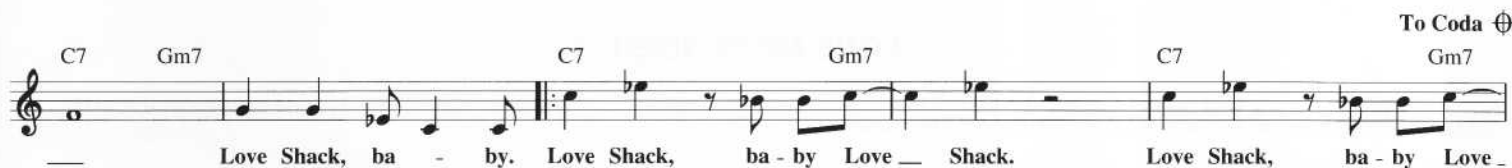
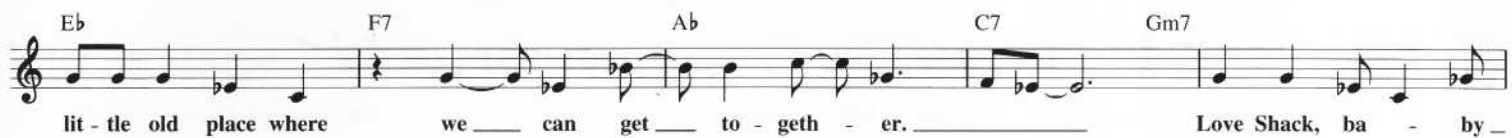
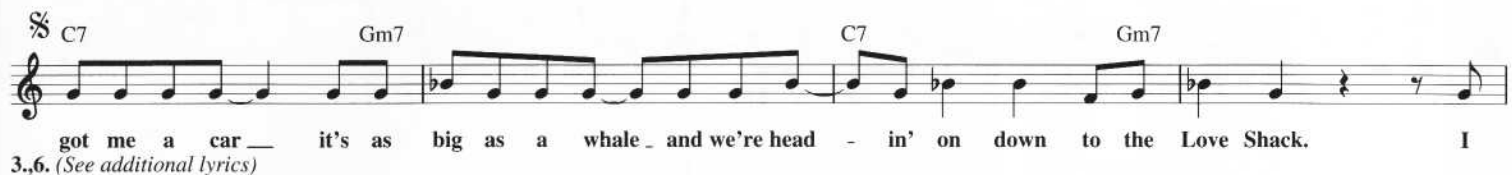
1,2 D7sus D7 G Am7 D7 3 D7sus D7 G

LOVE SHACK

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Words and Music by CATHERINE E. PIERSON, FREDERICK W. SCHNEIDER,
KEITH J. STRICKLAND and CYNTHIA L. WILSON

Rock



C7 N.C. C7 Gm7

ev - ery - bod - y's mov - in' a - round _ and a - round. and a - round _ and a - round. 5. Ev - ery - bod - y's mov - in', ev -

C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7

- ery - bod - y's groov - in' ba - by. Folks lin - in' up out - side just to get down. Ev - ery - bod - y's mov - in', ev -

C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7

- ery - bod - y's groov - in' ba - by. Funk - y lit - tle shack, funk - y lit - tle shack. *Instrumental solo*

C7 Gm7

C7 Gm7 1 2 D.S. al Coda

CODA C7 Gm7

CODA
_ Shack, Love Shack, ba - by Love _ Shack.

C7 Gm7 C7 N.C.

C7 Gm7 C7 N.C.
Love Shack, ba - by Love _ Shack. *Instrumental*

N.C. C7 N.C.

N.C. C7 N.C.
Bang, bang, _ bang on the door, ba - by.

1-3 4 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7

1-3 4 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7
Knock a lit - tle loud - er, ba - by. I can't hear you. Bang, bang, _ bang on the door, ba - by. Bang, bang, _ bang
I can't hear _ you.
Knock a lit - tle loud - er, sug - ar.

C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7

C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7
on the door, ba - by. Bang, bang. On the door, _ ba - by. Bang, bang. On the door. _

2 C7 N.C. C7 Gm7

2 C7 N.C. C7 Gm7
Your what? Tin _ _ _ roof rust - ed. Love Shack, ba - by Love _

C7 Gm7 1 2 C7

C7 Gm7 1 2 C7
_ Shack. Love Shack, ba - by, Love _ Shack. _ Shack.

Additional Lyrics

3. Glitter on the mattress, glitter on the highway.
Glitter on the front porch, glitter on the hallway.
4. Huggin' and a kissin', dancin', and a lovin'.
Wearin' next to nothin' 'cause it's hot as an oven.
The whole shack shimmies, the whole shack shimmies.
The whole shack shimmies when everybody's movin'.
6. Hop in my Chrysler, it's as big as a whale.
And it's about to set sail.
I got me a car, it seats about twenty.
So hurry up and bring your jukebox money.

LOVE SO RIGHT

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Words and Music BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Slowly E F#m7 Amaj7

She came on like the night _____ and she held on _____ tight, _____ and the

G#m7 F#m7 Emaj7 F#m7 F#m7/B E

world was right when she made love to me. We were free. She moved in like a friend, _____

F#m7 Amaj7 G#m7 F#m7 Emaj7

start - ed lov - ing me. And I thought I'd found the heav - en in her eyes. But the

F#m7 B7 G#7 C#m F#m7

morn - ing when I _____ woke up, I was here and _____ she was gone; _____ now I'm hang - ing on.

F#m7/B Amaj7 G#m7 C#m7 F#m7

May - be you can tell _____ me how a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong, _____ oh, my dar -

F#m7/B Amaj7 G#m7 C#m7 F#m7 F#m7/B

- ling. How _____ a Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong. _____ Where _____

E F#m7 Amaj7 G#m7 F#m7

_____ did she go _____ when I need her close to me? _____ And the per - fect sto - ry end - ed at the

Emaj7 F#m7 B7 G#7 C#m

start. I thought you came _____ for - ev - er, and you came to break my _____ heart. _____ Now I'm

F#m7 F#m7/B Amaj7 G#m7

hang - ing on, on the chance that you'll come back to me. How a Love So Right can

C#m7 F#m7 F#m7/B Amaj7 G#m7

turn out to be so wrong, _____ oh, my dar - ling. How _____ a Love So Right can

C#m7 F#m7 F#m7/B A

turn out to be so wrong, — oh, my dar - ling. I could take it in my stride, start

Am G#m7 C#7

liv - ing for the mo - ment. May - be half the things - we sought were nev - er there. Sim - ply

F#m7 F#m7/B

o - pen up our eyes and break it down to size. It is - n't real - ly fair — how a

Amaj7 G#m7 C#m7 F#m7 F#m7/B Repeat and Fade

Love So Right can turn out to be so wrong, — oh, my dar - ling. How — a

A LOVER'S CONCERTO

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Words and Music by SANDY LINZER and DENNY RANDELL

Moderately

C F C

How gen - tle is the rain, that falls soft - ly on the mead - ow;

F G7 C G7 C G7

Birds high up - on the trees ser - e - nade the flow'rs with their mel - o - dies. Oh, —

C F C

see there be - yond the hill, the bright col - ors of the rain - bow;

F G7 C G7 C G7

Some mag - ic from a - bove made this day for us, just to fall in love.

C F C

You'll hold me in your arms, and say once a - gain you love me.

F G7 C G7 C Repeat and Fade

And if your love is true ev - 'ry - thing will be just as won - der - ful.

LOVE TAKES TIME

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY
and BEN MARGULIES

Slowly

B F#/A# G#m D#m/F# C#m7 B/D# F#sus F#

I had it all but I let it slip a way. Could - n't see I treat - ed you
Los - ing my mind from this hol - low in my heart. Sud - den - ly I'm so in -

B F#/A# G#m D#m/F# C#m7 B/D#

wrong. com - plete, yeah. Lord, Now I wan - der a - round feel - ing down and cold
com - plete, yeah. Lord, I'm need - ing you now. Tell me how to stop the rain.

F#sus F# B F#/A# G#m D#m/F#

try - ing to be - lieve that you're gone. woh, woh. } Love Takes Time to heal
Tears are fall - ing down end - less - ly,

C#m7 B/D# F#sus F# E F#

when you're hurt - ing so much. Could - n't see that I was blind to

D#m7 G#m7 F# E F#

let you go. I can't es - cape the pain. in - side 'cause Love Takes Time.

D#m7/G G#m F# E F# D#7/G G# To Coda ⊕

C#m7 F#7sus

I don't want to be here. I don't want to be here a - lone.

1 B F#/A# C#m7 B/D# E(add9) 2 B C#m7 D#m7

D#7sus F#7 G#m D#7sus D#7

You might say that it's o - ver. You might say that you don't

G#m D#7sus D#7 G#m

care. Oh. You might say you don't miss me, you don't need me. But I

C#m7 Emaj7/F# D.S. al Coda

know that you do and I feel that you do in - side.

CODA C#m7 F#7sus

I don't want to be there. I don't want to be there a - lone.

B F#7/A# C#m7 B/D# E(add9) B(add9)

LOWDOWN

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Words and Music by BOZ SCAGGS and DAVID PAICH

Moderately, with a beat

Fm9 Bb13 Fm9 Bb13

Ba-by's in - to run-nin' 'round, hang-in' with the crowd, put-tin' your bus'-ness in the street talk-in' out loud.
 Noth-in' you can't han - dle, noth-in' you ain't got, put your mon - ey on the ta - ble drive it off the lot.
 You ain't got to be so bad, got to be so cold, this dog - eat - dog ex - ist - ence sure is get-tin' old.

Fm9 Bb13 Fm9 Bb13

Say-in' you bought her this and that and how much you done spent, I swear she must be-lieve it's all heav - en sent.
 Turn on that old love light and turn a may - be to a yes, same old school boy game got you in - to this mess.
 Got-ta have a Jones for this, Jones for that, this run-nin' with the Jones-es, boy, just ain't where it's at.

Fm9 Bb13 Fm9 Bb13

Hey, - boy, - you bet-ter bring the chick a - round to the sad, sad truth, the dirt - y Low - down. - }
 Hey, - son, - you bet-ter get on back to town, face the sad, sad truth, the dirt - y Low - down. - }
 Ah, - ha, - you gon-na come back a - round to the sad, sad truth, the dirt - y Low - down. - }

Fm9 Bb13 Fm9 Bb13 Fm9

Who, _____ I won - der won - der, won - der, won - der, who _____

{ taught her how to talk like that. }
 { put those i - deas in your head. }
 { got to think-in' like that, boy. }

Bb13 Fm9 1,2 Bb13 3 Bb13 Fm9 Bb13

I won - der, won - der, won - der, won - der who. _____ who. _____

Repeat and Fade (vocal ad lib.)

A LOVER'S QUESTION

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Words and Music by BROOK BENTON
and JIMMY WILLIAMS

Moderately G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 D G Em

Does she love me with all her heart? Should I worry

Am7 D G Em Am7 G C6 G Em

when we're apart? A Lov - er's Ques - tion I'd like to know Oh,

Am7 D9 G D7 G Em Am7 D G Em

Oh, oh, oh. Does she need me as she pre - tends?

Am7 D G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 C6

Is this a game? Will I win? A Lov - er's Ques - tion

Am7 G Em Am7 G C

I'd like to know Oh, Oh, oh, oh, oh. I'd like to

G C G

know when she's not with me Is she still true to me?

B7 Em B7 Em A7

I'd like to know when we're kiss - ing does she feel just what I feel and

D Am7 D G Em Am7 D

how am I to know it's real - ly real? Oh, tell me where the an - swer

G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 D G Em Am7

lies? In her kiss or in her eyes? A Lov - er's Ques -

C6 G Em Am7 G

tion I'd like to know Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

MANDY

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Words and Music by SCOTT ENGLISH
 and RICHARD KERR

Moderately

B \flat B \flat maj7 B \flat 6 B \flat maj7

I re - mem - ber all my life. _____ Rain - ing down as cold as ice. _____
 morn - ing; just an - oth - er day. _____ Hap - py peo - ple pass my way. _____

Cm Cm7 A \flat maj7 F11

Shad - ows of a man a face through a win - dow, - cry - in' in the night. The night turns in - to
 Look - ing, in their eyes, I

2 Cm7 A \flat maj7 F11

see a mem - 'ry, I nev - er re - al - ized how hap - py you made - me. Oh,

B \flat Gm E \flat F F11

Man - dy, - well, you came - and you gave - with - out tak - ing, - But I sent you a - way. - Oh,

B \flat Gm E \flat F F11

Man - dy, - well, you kissed - me and stopped - me from shak - ing - And I need you to - day. - Oh,

B \flat B \flat maj7 B \flat 6 B \flat maj7

Man - dy. Stand - ing on the edge of time; - Walked a - way when love was mine. -

Cm Cm7 A \flat maj7 F11

Caught up in a world of up - hill climb - ing; - Tears are in my eyes and noth - ing is rhym - ing, } Oh,
 Yes - ter - day's a dream; I face the morn - ing - cry - ing on a breeze, the pain is call - ing, }

§ B \flat Gm E \flat F

Man - dy, - well, you came - and you gave - with - out tak - ing. But I

F11 B \flat Gm E \flat

sent you a - way. - Oh, Man - dy, - well, you kissed - and you stopped - me from shak -

F To Coda ⊕ F11 Gm F7

- ing. - And I need you to - day. - Oh, Man - dy.

2 F11 D.S. al Coda

need you to - day. - Oh,

CODA ⊕ F11 B \flat

need you.

MAGGIE MAY

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Words and Music by ROD STEWART
and MARTIN QUITTENTON

A G D A

Wake up, Mag-gie, I think I got some-thing to say to you: — It's late Sep-tem-ber and I

G D G D

real-ly should be back at school. I know I keep you a-mused, — but I

G A Em F#m Em7

feel I'm be-ing used, Oh, Mag-gie, I could-n't have tried — an-y-more. — You

Em A Em A

lured me a-way from home, just to save you from be-ing a-lone. You

Em A D A

stole my heart — and that's what real-ly hurts. The morn-ing sun, when it's

G D A G

in your face, real-ly shows your age, But that don't wor-ry me none in my eyes you're

D G D G

ev-'ry-thing. I laughed at all of your jokes, my love you did-n't need to coax. —

A Em F#m Em

— Oh, Mag-gie, I could-n't have tried — an-y-more. —

MAGIC CARPET RIDE

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Words and Music by JOHN KAY
and RUSHTON MOREVE

Heavy Metal Rock

D C G D C G D C G D C G

Spoken: (patter style) I like to dream, Right between my sound machine. On a cloud of sound,

D C G D C G D C G D C G

I drift in the night, Any place it goes is right, Goes far flies near, To the stars away from here; Well

D C G D C G D C G
 You don't know what we can find, Oh, why don't you come with me lit-tle girl,
 D C G D C G D C G
 On a Mag - ic Car - pet Ride, You don't know what, we can see,
 D C G D C G G Bb
 Why don't you tell your dreams to me, Fan - ta - sy will set you free, Close your eyes girl, Look in - side girl,
 C Am7 D9sus D C G D C G
 Let the sound take you a - way. *Spoken: (patter style) Last night I owned Aladdin's Lamp and so I wished that I could stay.*
 D C G D C G D C G D C G **D.S. and Fade**
Before the thing could answer someone came and took the lamp away. I looked around a lousy candle is all I found. Well

(YOU'VE GOT) THE MAGIC TOUCH

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Words and Music by
BUCK RAM

Moderately Eb sus Eb Gbdim7 Bb7
 You've Got The Mag - ic Touch, it makes me glow so much; it casts a
 Eb Bb7 Eb sus Eb Gbdim7
 spell, it rings a bell, the mag - ic touch; oh, when I feel your charm, it's like a
 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb
 four a - larm; you make me thrill so much, You've Got The Mag - ic Touch. Here I go
 Ab Eb C7
 reel - ing, oh, oh, I'm feel - ing the glow, but where can I go from you?
 F7 Bb9 Bb7 Eb sus Eb Gbdim7 Bb7
 I did - n't know too much and then I felt your touch, and now I

1 Eb Ebmaj7 Ab Fm7 Bb9 Bb7	2 Eb Ab Eb/G Fm7 Ebmaj7
-------------------------------	----------------------------

 learn I can re - turn the mag - ic touch. You've Got The touch.

MAMA TOLD ME (NOT TO COME)

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Copyright RenewedWords and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN

Moderate Rock G7

Will you have whis - key with your wa - ter or sug - ar with your tea? What are
 these cra - zy ques - tions that you're ask - in' of me. This is the wild - est par - ty that there
 ev - er could be, Oh don't turn on the lights 'cause I don't want to see.

Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come, Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come,

Ma - ma said that ain't no way to have fun.

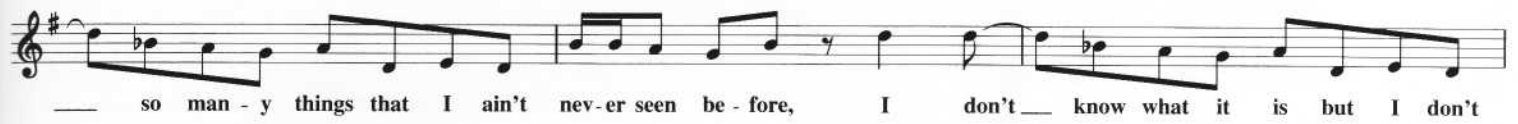
O - pen up the win - dow let some air in - to this room, I think I'm al - most cho - kin' on the
 smell of stale per - fume. And the cig - ar - ette you're smo - kin's 'bout to scare me half to death, Oh o -

pen up the win - dow let me catch my breath. Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come,

Ma - ma Told Me Not To Come, Ma - ma said that ain't no way to have fun.

To Coda ⊕ C G7

The ra - di - o is blast - in' some - one's
 knock - in' on the door, Our host - ess is not last - in', she's passed out on the floor. I've seen

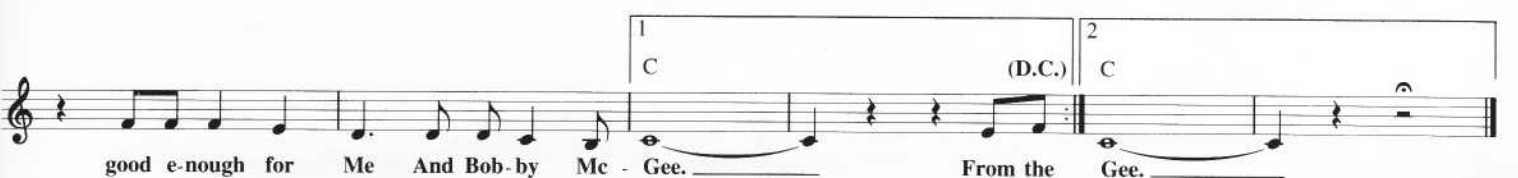
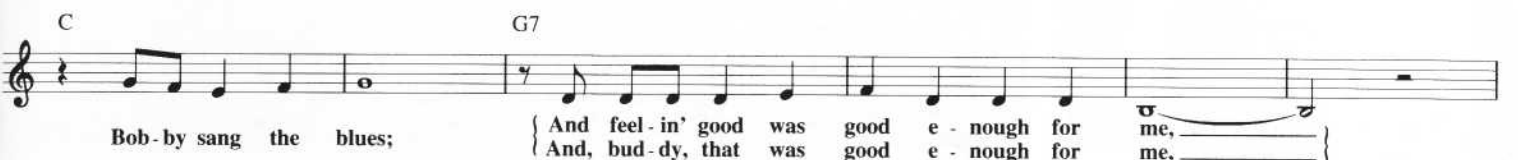
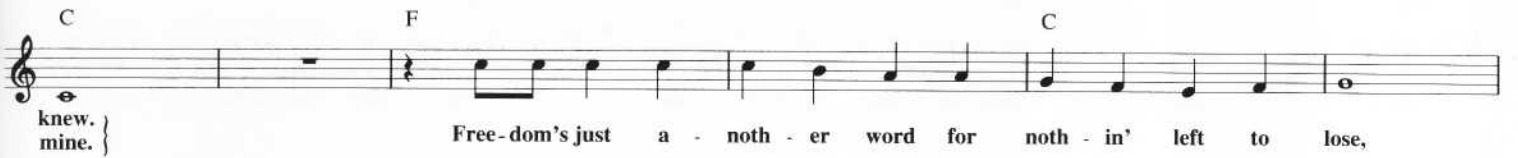
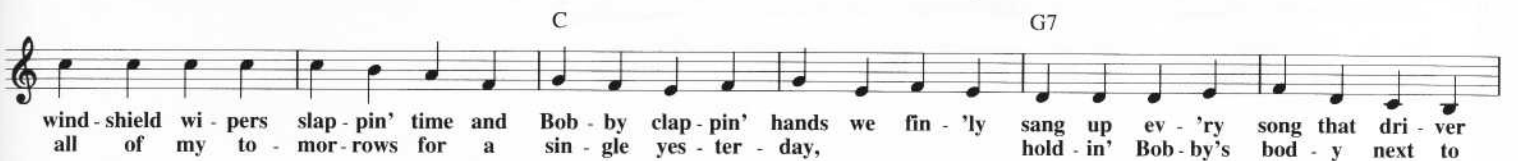
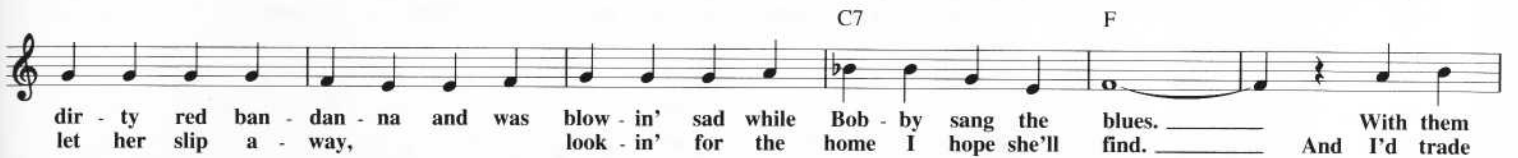
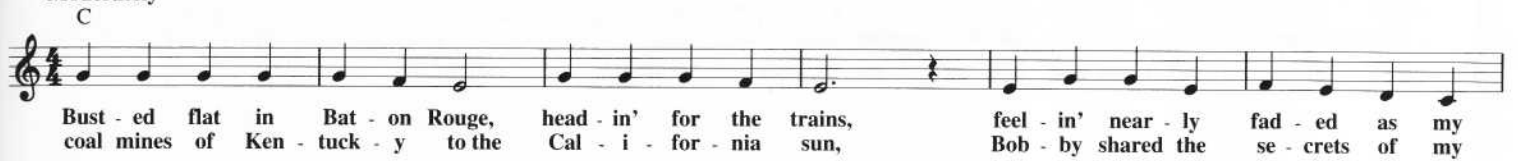


ME AND BOBBY McGEE

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Words and Music by KRIS KRISTOFFERSON
and FRED FOSTER

Moderately



MANEATER

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Words by SARA ALLEN,
DARYL HALL and JOHN OATES
Music by DARYL HALL and JOHN OATES

Medium Rock

D A

She'll on - ly come out _ at night, _ the lean and hun - gry type. _

C A Em7

Noth - ing is new, _ I've seen her here _ be - fore. _ Watch - ing and wait - ing, oo she's

A Bbdim Bm F#m7 Bm

sit - ting with you, but her eyes are on _ the _ door _ so

D A

man - y have paid _ to see _ what you think you're get - ting for free _ the
would - n't if I _ were you _ I know what she can do, she's

C B Em7

wom - an is wild, _ a she - cat tamed _ by the purr of a jag - u - ar. _ Mon - ey's the mat - ter. If you're
dead - ly man _ she could real - ly rip your world a - part. _ Mind o - ver mat - ter oo the

A Bbdim Bm B11 B

in it for love, _ you ain't gon - na get _ too far. _
beau - ty is there. _ But a beast is in _ the heart. _ }

Bm A G

Oh, _ here she comes, _ watch out boy, _ she'll chew you up. _ Oh, _ here she comes. _ She's a Man -

F# Bm A

- eat - er. Oh, _ here she comes, _ watch - out boy. _ She'll chew you up. _

Em7 G A Bm

Oh, _ here she comes, _ she a Man - eat - er. (Synth.) I

Bm A G A

Sax solo (Echo)

Bm A G A

Bm A G A

Bm A Em7 F#7

Bm A G

Oh, here she comes, watch out boy, she'll chew you up. Oh, here she comes, she's a Man -

F# Bm A

eat - er. Oh, here she comes, watch out boy, she'll chew you up.

Em7 G A Repeat and Fade

Oh, here she comes, she's a Man - eat - er.

MASSACHUSETTS
(The Lights Went Out)

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Moderately

G Am C G

Feel I'm go - ing back to Mas - sa - chu - setts; some - thing's tell - ing me
Tried to hitch a ride to San Fran - cis - co; got - ta do the things
Talk a - bout the life in Mas - sa - chu - setts; speak a - bout the peo -

Am C G C

I must go home. And the lights all went out in Mas - sa - chu - setts
I wan - na do. And the lights all went out in Mas - sa - chu - setts;
ple I have seen. And the lights all went out in Mas - sa - chu - setts;

G D G

the day I left her stand - ing on her own.
they brought me back to see - ing my way with you.
and Mas - sa - chu - setts is one place I have seen.

3 Am C G Am C G Am C Repeat and Fade

I will re - mem - ber Mas - sa - chu - setts.

MANIAC

from the Paramount Picture FLASHDANCE

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and WB Music Group

Words and Music by MICHAEL SEMBELLO
and DENNIS MATKOSKY

Moderately fast C Em6/9 Em9

Just a small town girl on a Sat - ur - day night, look - ing for the fight of her life; -
ice blue line of in - san - i - ty is a place most nev - er see; -

Em(maj7) Bm D Cmaj9

in the real time - world no one sees her at all, they all say she's cra - zy. -
it's a hard won - place of mys - ter - y, touch it, but can't hold - it. -

Em B C Em6/9 Em9

Lock - ing rhy - thms to the - beat of her heart, - chang - ing move - ment in - to light, -
You work all your life for that mo - ment in time, - it could come or pass - you by. -

Em(maj7) Bm D Cmaj9

she has danced in - to the - dan - ger zone - when the danc - er be - comes the dance. -
It's a push, shove - world but there's al - ways a chance - if the hun - ger stays - the night. -

Em B § A7 B7+5

It can cut - you like - a knife - if the gift - be - comes - the fire -
There's a cold - ki - net - ic heat - strug - gling stretch - ing for - the peak, -

C Em B

on the wire - be - tween will - and what - will - be. - } She's a Ma -
nev - er stop - ping with - her head - a - gainst - the - wind. - }

Cmaj7 Esus D Em7 D Cmaj7

- ni - ac, Ma - ni - ac - on the - floor - and she's danc - ing like - she's nev -

D Em7 Am Bm Cmaj7 Esus D

- er danced - be - fore. - She's a Ma - ni - ac, Ma - ni - ac - on the -

Em7 D Cmaj7 D Am7 To Coda ⊕

floor - and she's danc - ing like - she's nev - er danced - be - fore. -

1 2 D.S. al Coda
Cmaj7 B7sus B7 Em (lyric 1)

On the

CODA ⊕

Cmaj7 Esus D Em7

She's a Ma - ni - ac, Ma - ni - ac - on the - floor -

D Cmaj7 D Em7

and she's danc - ing like - she's nev - er danced - be - fore. -

Repeat and Fade
A Bm

She's a Ma -

MICKEY

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Words and Music by MICHAEL CHAPMAN
and NICKY CHINN

Bright Pop
N.C.

1,2,4,5

Oh, Mick-ey, you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind, hey Mick-ey, hey, Mick-ey.

3,6

§ E A E B

1. Instrumental
2.-4. Oh, Mick-ey, what a pit-ey; you don't un-der-stand? You

A B E A

take me by the heart when you take me by the hand. Oh, Mick-ey, you're so pret-ty;

E B A B

can't you un-der-stand? It's guys like you, Mick-ey. — Oh what you do — Mick-ey, do — Mick-ey,

1,2 3 4

To next strain D.C. Repeat and Fade

don't break my heart, Mick-ey. don't break my heart, Mick-ey. don't break my heart, Mick-ey.

N.C. N.C.

Hey, Mick-ey!

1. You've been a-round all night and that's a lit-tle long. You
2.-4. (See additional lyrics)

think you've got the right, but I think you've got it wrong. Why can't we say good-night, so

B 1,3 2,4 D.S.

you can take me home, Mick-ey? 2. 'Cause

Additional Lyrics

2. 'Cause when you say you will,
It always means you won't
You're givin' me the chills.
Baby, please, baby don't.
Ev'ry night you still
Leave me all alone, Mickey.

3. Now when you take me by the hand
Who's ever gonna know.
Ev'ry time you move.
I let a little more show.
There's somethin' you can use
So don't say no, Mickey.

4. So come on and give it to me
Any way you can
Any way you want to do it,
I'll take it like a man
Please, baby, please,
Don't leave me in this jam, Mickey.

MEMORY

from CATS

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Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
 Text by TREVOR NUNN after T.S. ELIOT

Freely

Bb Gm Eb

Mid - night. ___ Not a sound from the pave - ment. ___ Has the moon lost her mem - ory? ___ She is smil - ing a -
 Mem - ory ___ all a - lone in the moon - light ___ I can smile at the old days, ___ I was beau - ti - ful

Dm Cm Gm

lone. ___ In the lamp - light the with - ered leaves col - lect at my feet ___ and the
 then. ___ I re - mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi - ness was, ___ let the

1 2

F Eb/F Bb F Eb/F Bb Dm Dm/Eb Cm/Eb

wind ___ be - gins to moan. mem - ory live a - gain. Ev - ery street lamp

Dm Dm/Eb Cm/Eb Dm Bbmaj7 C F Fmaj7 Dm Gm7

seems to beat ___ a fa - tal - is - tic warn - ing. Some - one mut - ters ___ and a

C7 Fmaj7 Dm Dm/G G7 C Bb

street lamp gut - ters ___ and soon it will be morn - ing. Day - light. ___ I must wait for the

Gm Eb Dm

sun - rise, ___ I must think of a new life ___ and I must - n't give in. ___ When the

Cm Gm F Eb/F Bb

dawn comes to - night will be a mem - o - ry too ___ and a new day ___ will be - gin.

Gb Ebm Cb Bbm

Abm7 Ebm Db Cb/Db Gb

Bbm Bbm/Cb Abm/Cb Bbm Bbm/Cb Abm/Cb Bbm Gb Ab7 Db

Burⁿt out ends of smo - ky days, — the stale cold smell — of morn - ing. — The

Bbm7 Ebm7 Ab7 Dbmaj7 Bbm Eb7 Ab Ab7

street lamp dies, an - oth - er night is o - ver, — an - oth - er day is dawn - ing. —

Db Bbm Gb

Touch me. — It's so ea - sy to leave me — all a - lone with the mem - ory — of my days in the

Fm Ebm(sus4) Ebm Bbm Ab Gb/Ab

sun. — If you touch me you'll un - der - stand what hap - pi - ness is. Look a new day has be -

Db

gun.

MOMENTS TO REMEMBER

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Words by AL STILLMAN
Music by ROBERT ALLEN

Moderately slow (with feeling)

Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 G G+ C Am

The New Year's Eve we did the town, the day we tore the goal - post down,
qui - et walks, the nois - y fun, the ball - room prize we al - most won, }

D7

We will have these Mo - ments To Re - mem - ber. The mem - ber.

Fmaj7 G9 G7 C G D7 G G7 C

Tho' sum - mer turns to win - ter and the pre - sent dis - ap - pears, The laugh - ter we were

G Em7 A7 Am7 D7 Gm7 G6 Gm7 G6

glad to share will e - cho thru the years. When oth - er nights and oth - er days may

G G+ C Am D7 Cm G

find us gone our sep' - rate ways, We will have these Mo - ments To Re - mem - ber. —

MIDNIGHT TRAIN TO GEORGIA

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Words and Music by
JIM WEATHERLY

Moderately

F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C

L. A. proved too much for the man,

F Am/E Gm/D Dm7/G Bb/C

so he's leav-in' the life he's come to know.

F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C

He said he's go-in' back to find ooh, what's left of his world,

F Am/E Gm/D Dm7/G Bb/C

the world he left be-hind not so long a-go. He's

F Am Bb Bb/C F Am Bb Bb/C

leav-in' on that Mid-night Train To Geor-gia, And he's

F Am Dm7 Dm7/G Bb/C F Am

go-in' back to a sim-pler place and time. And I'll be with him

Bb Bb/C Dm7 Dm7/G Bb

on that Mid-night Train To Geor-gia I'd rath-er live in his world

Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C

than live with-out him in mine. He kept dream-in' that some-day

F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Dm7/G

he'd be a star. But he sure found out the hard way that dreams don't

Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C

al-ways come true. So he pawned all his hopes and he e-ven

F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Dm7/G

sold his old car; bought a one-way tick-et to the life

Bb/C F Am Bb Bb/C

he once knew. Oh, yes he did! He said he would be leav-in' on that Mid-night Train To

F Am Bb Bb/C F Am Dm7 Dm7/G

Geor-gia, And he's go-in' back to a sim-pler

Bb/C F Am Bb Bb/C Dm7

place and time. And I'll be with him on that Mid-night Train To Geor-gia;

Dm7 Bb Bb/C F Am/E

I'd rath-er live in his world than live with-out him in mine.

Gm/D Bb/C F Am/E Gm/D Bb/C Repeat and Fade

Go, gon-na board, gon-na board, gon-na board the mid-night train. Got-ta

MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE THEME
 from the Paramount Motion Picture MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE

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by LALO SCHIFRIN

Moderately, with drive

Gm

Gm Bb m Cm

Gm Fm F#m Gm

Cm Gm

Dsus Ebsus Fsus Dsus Bb/Ab Eb/Db

MONDAY, MONDAY

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Words and Music by
JOHN PHILLIPS

Steady Rock § G

Mon - day, Mon - day. so good — to me — Mon - day morn -
- day. can't trust — that day — Mon - day, Mon -

- in', it — was all — I hoped it would be. ³ Oh, Mon - day
- day, some - times it just turns out — that way. — Oh, Mon - day

Bb **D7**

morn - in', Mon - day morn - in' could - n't guar - an - tee — That Mon - day
morn - in', you give me no warn - in' of what was to be — Oh, Mon - day,

G **Gsus** 1 **G** 2 **G**

eve - nin' you would still be here — with me. Mon - day, Mon -
Mon-day how could you leave and not — take me.

Ab **F**

Ev - 'ry oth - er day, — ev - 'ry oth - er day, ev - 'ry oth - er day of the week is fine,

Ab

yeah! — But when - ev - er Mon - day comes, but when - ev - er Mon - day comes you can find me

F **D** **N.C.** **D.S. and Fade (1st verse)**

cry'n, yeah! — Mon - day, Mon -

MORNING TRAIN
(Nine to Five)

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Words and Music by
FLORRIE PALMER

Brightly

Dm7 **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **Dm7** **G7**

I wake up ev - 'ry morn - ing, — I stum - ble out of bed, — A - stretch - ing and a - yawn - ing — an -

Dm7 **G7** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus** **D**

oth - er day — ap - peared. It seems to last for - ev - er — And time goes slow - ly by. Till

B♭maj7 Am7 Dsus D7 Dm7 G7

Babe and me's to- geth - er — Then it starts to fly. From the mo - ment Babe is with me — Time —

Dm G Dm7 G7 Dm G

— can take a flight. The mo - ment that he's with — me — Ev - 'ry-thing's all — right. —

B♭maj7 Am7 Dsus D B♭maj7 Am7

Night time is the right time — we make — love — That is his and my time —

Dsus D G6 Em

we take — off — My ba - by takes the Morn - ing — Train — he works from

Am7 D11 D7 To Coda ⊕

nine to five and — then — he takes an - oth - er — home — a - gain — to find me wait - ing — for — him (He) —

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm G

takes me to a mov - ie — or to a res - tau-rant. Slow dan - cin!

Dm G B♭ Am7 Dsus D

an - y - thing — I want — On - ly when he's with — me — I catch a light.

B♭maj7 Am7 Dsus D D7 D.S. al Coda

On - ly what he gives — me — makes me — feel — all — right. —

CODA ⊕ Bm7 B7 Emaj7 F#m B

All day I think of — him — Dream - ing — of — him con - stant - ly. —

Bm7 B7 Emaj7 E6 E7

I'm cra - zy mad for him — and he's cra - zy — mad — for me —

Amaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

When he steps — off — that train — a - maz - ing - ly full of fight — He

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Em7 G C Em Dsus D7 D.S. and Fade

works all — day — to earn his — pay — so we can — play — all — night. —

MISSING

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Words by TRACEY THORN
Music by BEN WATT

Moderate dance tempo

Am

I step off the train. I'm walking down your street a-gain and past your door,
Could you be dead? You always were two steps a-head of ev-ry-one.

but you don't live there an-y-more. It's years since you've been there.
We'd walk behind while you would run. I look up at your house.

Now you've disappeared some-where like out-er space. You've found some
and I can almost hear you shout down to me where I al-ways

To Coda ⊕

Am9 Fmaj7 G Dm7

bet-ter place. } used to be. } And I miss you like the des-erts miss the rain. And I miss you

Am9 Fmaj7 G

like the des-erts miss the rain.

Am

Back on the train, I ask, "Why did I come a-gain?"
And the years have proved to of-fer noth-ing since you moved.

1

Can I con-fess I've been hang-ing a-round your old ad-dress?
You're long-gone.

2

Am9 Fmaj7 G

but I can't move on. And I miss you like the des-erts miss the rain.

Dm7 Am9 Fmaj7 G Dm7 D.C. al Coda

And I miss you like the des-erts miss the rain.

CODA

⊕

Am9 Fmaj7 G Dm7

like the des-erts miss the rain. And I miss you

Am9 Fmaj7 G Dm7 Repeat and Fade

you like the des-erts miss the rain. And I miss you

MR. CUSTER

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Words and Music by FRED DARIAN,
 AL DeLORY and JOE VanWINKLE

Moderately

E_b

B_b

E_b



That fa - mous day in his - tor - y the men of the Sev - enth Ca - val - ry went rid - ing on.
 They were sure of vic - tor - y, the men of the Sev - enth Ca - val - ry as they rode on.

B_b



And from the rear a voice was heard, a brave young man with a trem - bling word rang
 Then from the rear a voice was heard, that same great voice with a trem - bling word rang

E_b

G7

Cm

Fm



loud and clear. What am I do ing here? Please, Mis - ter Cus - ter, I don't wan - na
 loud and clear. What am I do - ing here? Please, Mis - ter Cus - ter, I don't wan - na

Cm

Fm

Cm



go. Hey, Mis - ter Cus - ter, Please don't make me go.
 go. Lis - ten, Mis - ter Cus - ter, Please don't make me go.

Fm

Cm



There's a I had a dream last night a - bout the com - ing
 red - skin a - wait - ing out there. He's fix - ing to take my

Fm

G



fight. Some - bod - y yelled "at - tack" and there I stood with an
 hair. A cow - ard I'm be - ing called 'cause I don't wan - na wind up

G7

Cm

Fm

Cm



ar - row in my back. Please, Mis - ter Cus - ter, I don't wan - na go. No.
 dead or bald. Please, Mis - ter Cus - ter, I don't wan - na go. No.

Fm

Cm



Spoken: Look at them bushes out there. They're moving and there's an Injun behind every one.
 Spoken: I wonder what the Injun word for friend is. Say "friend". Kemo sabe! That's it! Kemo sabe!

Fm

Cm



Hey, Mr. Custer, you mind if I be excused the rest of the afternoon? Hey, Charlie, duck your head!
 Hey, out there, Kemo Sabe! No, that isn't it. Look at them out there. They're

Fm

Cm



You're a little bit late on that one, Charlie, Hoo, I bet that smarts.
 running around like a bunch of wild Injuns. Ha, ha, ha! No, this ain't no time for joking.

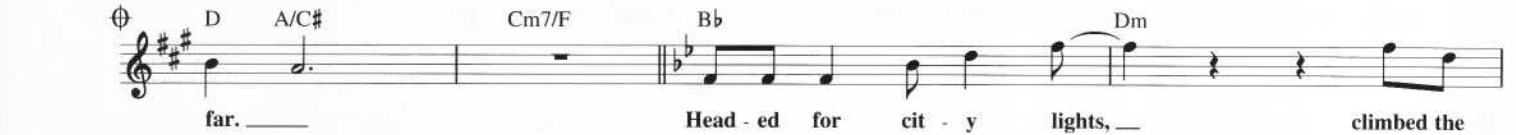
MY EYES ADORED YOU

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and KENNY NOLAN

Moderately



CODA



girl I miss and the love I left behind. My
 Eyes A - dored You, though I nev - er laid a hand on
 you. My Eyes A - dored You, like a mil - lion miles a - way from me, you
 could - n't see how I a - dored you. So close, so close
 and yet so far. My Eyes A - dored
 All my life I will re - mem - ber though I nev - er how warm and ten -
 You, You, though I nev - er laid a hand on you.
 der My we were way back then, Whoa like Ba -
 My Eyes A - dored You, like a
 by, mil - lion miles a - way from me, you could - n't see how I a - dored you. Oh the feel - ing, sad
 re - grets So close, I know I won't ev - er for - get you, my
 So close, and yet so
 child - hood friend. My Eyes A - dored You, though I
 nev - er laid a hand on you. My Eyes A - dored You, like a
 mil - lion miles a - way from me you could - n't see how I a - dored you. So close,
 so close yet still so far. My Eyes A - dored

Chords: Ab, F7sus, F7, Cm7, Cm7/F, Bb, Bdim7, Cm, Cm7/F, Eb, Bb/D, C#m7/F#, C#m7, C#m7/F#, Bmaj7, B, Cdim7, C#m7, C#m7/F#, E, B/D#, Dm7/G, Dm7, Dm7/G, C, C#dim7, Dm7, Dm7/G, F, C/E, Dm7/G, Repeat and Fade

MRS. BROWN YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY DAUGHTER

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Words and Music by
TREVOR PEACOCK

Shuffle beat

C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Em7

Mis - sis Brown You've Got A Love - ly Daugh - ter, Girls as sharp as
 She wants to re - turn those things I bought her, Tell her she can
 If she finds that I've been 'round to see you, Tell her that I'm

Dm7 G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 Am C

her are some - thing rare; But Things it's sad,
 keep them just the same; Don't have have changed,
 well and feel - in' fine; Don't let let on, }
 Am C Am C Em C To Coda ⊕

1.,2. She does - n't love me now, She's made it clear e - nough, it ain't no good to
 3. Don't say she's broke my heart, I'd go down on my knees, but it's no good to

G7 1 Bb7 2 Eb Gm Ab

pine. Walk - in' a - bout, E - ven in a
 pine. Bb Gb Bbm Bb G7 D.C. al Coda

crowd, well, You'd pick 'er out, Made a bloke feel so proud.

CODA Repeat and Fade

⊕ G7 C Em7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

pine. Mis - sis Brown You've Got A Love - ly Daugh - ter.

MR. LEE

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Words and Music by HEATHER DIXON, HELEN GATHERS, JANICE PUGHT,
 LAURA WEBB and EMMA RUTH PUGHT

Rhythmically

F Gm7 C7 F

One two three look at Mis - ter Lee, Three four five

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7

look at him jive. Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee. Oh! Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 To Coda ⊕

Lee, Mis - ter Lee. Oh! Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter Lee. Oh! Mis - ter Lee, Mis - ter

F C7 F

Lee. { I met my sweet - ie His name is Mis - ter Lee,
 Here comes Mis - ter Lee, He's com - in' for me,

Bb7 F

I met my sweet - ie His name is Mis - ter Lee, He's the hand - som - est
 Here comes Mis - ter Lee He's com - in' for me, He's my lov - er

C7 Gm9 C9 F

sweet - ie _____ that you ev - er did for see. _____ My heart is ach - in' _____
 boy _____ let's jump for joy. _____ Come on Mis - ter Lee _____

Bb7

_____ for you Mister Lee. _____ My heart is ach - in' _____ for you Mis - ter
 and do your stuff. _____ Come on, Mis - ter Lee. _____ and do your _____

F C7 Gm9 C7

Lee. _____ 'Cause I love you so _____ and I'll nev - er let you
 stuff. _____ 'Cause you're gon - na be mine _____ till the end _____ of _____

F 1 2 D.C al Coda CODA F C7 F

go. _____ Mis - ter _____ Lee. _____
 time. _____

MY LOVE

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Words and Music by
 TONY HATCH

Moderately

§ F Dm7 G7 Em7 Am

My Love is warm - er than the warm - est sun - shine, soft - er than a sigh, My Love is
 Dm7 G7 C
 deep - er than the deep - est o - cean, wid - er than the sky. My Love is
 F Dm7 G7 Em Am Dm7
 bright - er than the bright - est star that shines ev - 'ry night a - bove and there is noth - ing in this

G7 1,2 Dm7 G7 C G7 Dm7 G7 To Next Strain

world that can ev - er change My Love.

3 Dm7 G7 C F G7 C Fine

change My Love.

C F G7 C

Some - thing hap - pened to my heart the day that I met you. some - thing that I
 Once I thought that love was meant for an - y - one else but me. Once I thought you'd
 F G7 C F
 nev - er felt be - fore. You are al - ways on my mind no
 nev - er come my way. Now it on - ly goes to show how

G7 E7 A7 Dm7 G C D.S. al Fine

mat - ter what I do, and ev - 'ry day it seems I want you more. } My Love is
 wrong we all can be, for now I have to tell you ev - 'ry day.

MY GIRL

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Words and Music by WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON
and RONALD WHITE

Slowly



I've got sun - shine on a cloud - y day; When it's cold out - side,
I've got the month of May. I guess you say, what can make me
feel this way? My Girl, talk - ing 'bout My Girl. I've got
so much hon - ey, the bees en - vy me; I've got a sweet - er song
than the birds in the tree. Well, I guess you say,
what can make me feel this way? My Girl, talk - ing 'bout My Girl.
I don't need no mon - ey, for - tune or fame. I've got
all the rich - es, ba - by, one man can claim. Well, I guess you say,
what can make me feel this way? My Girl, talk - ing 'bout My Girl.
I've got sun - shine on a cloud - y day - with My Girl; I've e - ven got the month of May with
My Girl. Talk - ing 'bout, talk - ing 'bout, talk - ing 'bout - My Girl. Woo!
My Girl. That's all I can talk a - bout, is My Girl.

MY GUY

Words and Music by
WILLIAM "SMOKEY" ROBINSON, JR.

Moderately, with a beat

Bb

Noth - ing you could say can tear me a - way from My Guy.
 Noth - ing you could do could make me un - true to My Guy.
 mus - cle-bound man could take my hand from My Guy.

Noth - ing you could do 'cause I'm stuck like glue to My
 Noth - ing you could buy could make me take tell a lie to My
 No hand - some face could ev - er take the place of My

Dm Cm Dm To Coda ⊕ Cm Dm

— Guy. — I'm stick - ing to My Guy like a stamp to a let - ter. Like
 — Guy. — I gave My Guy my word of hon - or.
 — Guy. — He may not be a

Cm Dm Cm Bb Dm

birds of a feath - er, we stick to - geth - er. I can tell you from the start I can't
 To be faith - ful and I'm gon - na. You best be be - liev - ing, I won't

Cm F7 1 Bb Gm Cm Dm 2 Bb Gm

— be torn a - part from My Guy.
 — be de - ceiv - ing My Guy.

Cm Bb Cm Cm6 Cm Cm6

As a mat - ter of o - pin - ion I think he's tops.

Cm Cm6 Bb Gm Dm

My o - pin - ion is he's the cream of the crop. As a mat - ter of taste to

Gm Dm Cm F7 D.C. al Coda

be ex - act, he's my i - deal as a mat - ter of fact. No

CODA ⊕ Cm F7 Cm F7 Cm

mov - ie star, but when it comes to be - ing hap - py we are. There's not a

Bb Gm Cm F7 Bb Gm Cm F7 Repeat and Fade

man to - day who could take me a - way from My Guy. There's not a

NEITHER ONE OF US

(Wants to Be the First to Say Goodbye)

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Words and Music by
JIM WEATHERLY

Slowly
Fmaj7

It's sad to think _ we're not gon-na make it, _ and it's

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F7

got-ten to the point where we just can't fake it, _ but for

Bb Am Bb Bbm

some un - god - ly rea - son, we just won't let it die. I guess

F/C C7 F C7sus

Nei-ther One Of Us Wants To Be The First To Say Good - bye. _ I keep

Fmaj7 Gm7 C7 Gm7

won - d'ring _ what I'll do with - out you. And I guess you must be

Gm7/C Fmaj7 F7 Bb

won - der - ing that same thing too. _ So we go on to -

Am Bb Bbm F/C

geth - er, liv - ing a lie, _ be-cause Nei-ther One Of Us

C7 F F7 Bb

Wants To Be The First To Say Good-bye. Ev - 'ry - time I find the nerve to

Fmaj7 Gm Gm7/C Fmaj7

say _ I'm leav-in', old mem - o - ries get in the way. _

F7 Bb Am

Lord knows it's on - ly me that I'm de - cei - ving;

Dm C#+ Dm/C G7 Gm

when it comes to say - ing good - bye, that's a word I just can't say. _

C7 F Gm

There can be no way this can have a hap - py end - ing. _ So we

C7 Fmaj7 F7

just go on _____ hurt - ing and pre - tend - ing, _____ and con -

Bb Am7 Bb Bbm

vinc - ing our - selves to give it just one more try. _____ Be - cause

F/C C7 Dm Dm/C G7

Nei - ther One Of Us Wants To Be The One To Say Good - bye; _____ Be - cause

F/C C7 F Bb F

Nei - ther One Of Us Wants To Be The First To Say Good - bye. _____

MY SWEET LORD

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Words and Music by
GEORGE HARRISON

Moderately

E C#m E C#m E Edim7 C#7

F#m B F#m B F#m B

My Sweet Lord, mm my Lord, mm my Lord,

F#m B E C#m E C#m

I real-ly want to see you. know you. Real-ly want to be with you. Real-ly want to go with you.

E Fdim7 C#7 F#m B

Real-ly want to see you, Lord, but it takes so long, my Lord. Real-ly want to show you, Lord, that it won't take long, my Lord.

F#m B F#m B F#m B

My Sweet Lord, mm my Lord, mm my Lord, My Sweet Lord,

E E7

I real-ly want to see you. Real-ly want to see you. Real-ly want to see you, Lord.

C#7 F# Gdim7 D#7

Real-ly want to see you, Lord, but it takes so long my Lord,

G#m C#m G#m C#

My Sweet Lord, mm my Lord,

G#m C# G#m C# Repeat and Fade

my, my my Lord, My Sweet Lord,

THE NEXT TIME I FALL

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Words and Music by PAUL GORDON
 and BOBBY CALDWELL

Slowly and freely

A D E A D/F# E/G# F#m

Love, like a road that nev - er ends. How it leads me back a - gain to

E/D D B/D# E/G# A D E

heart - ache, I'll nev - er un - der - stand. Dar - ling, I put my heart up - on the shelf

A D/F# 3 E/G# A A/C# D D/E

'till the mo - ment was right. And I tell my - self: next time I fall

Bm7 A E/G# E D E F#m Bm7 A

in love I'll know bet - ter what to do. Next time I fall in love,

E/G# E D/F# E/G# A A/C# 3 D/F# E/F#

Ooh, ooh, ooh. The Next Time I Fall in Love. The

F/A 3 G/A D E F#m D E

Next Time I Fall in love it will be with you. Oh,

A D E A D/F# E/G# F#m

now, as I look in - to your eyes, well, I won - der if it's wise to

E/D D B/D# E/G# Bb

hold you like I've want - ed to be - fore. To - night, ooh, I was

Eb F Bb Eb/G 3 F/A 3 Bb Bb/D Eb

think - ing that you might be the one who breathes life in this heart of mine.

Eb/F Cm7 Bb F/A F Eb F Gm

Next time I fall in love I'll know bet - ter what to do. Next time I fall

Cm7 Bb F/A F Eb/G F/A Bb Bb/D 3 Eb/G F/G

in love, Ooh. The Next Time I Fall in love

Gb/Bb 3 Ab/Bb To Coda ⊕ Eb

The Next Time I Fall in love (it will be with you.) Next time I'm gon -

F Gm Eb F

- na fol - low through. — And if — it drives — me cra - zy,

Eb/G F/A Eb/Bb D.S. al Coda

I will know bet - ter why the next time I try. Next time — I fall —

CODA

Eb Eb/F Cm7 F/A F

you.) Next time — I fall — in — love, —

Eb F Gm Cm7 Bb F/A

oh, woah, — oh. — Next time — I fall — in love, —

Eb/G F/A Bb Bb/D 3 Eb/G F/G

Ooh. — The Next Time I Fall — in — love, — The

Gb/Bb 3 Ab/Bb Eb F Eb/F Bb(add9)

Next Time I Fall in love — it will be with you.

NA NA HEY HEY KISS HIM GOODBYE

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Words and Music by ARTHUR FRASHUER DALE, PAUL ROGER LEKA and GARY CARLA

Moderately bright

F Ab Eb F

Na na na na na na na na, Hey hey hey, good - bye.
na na na na, Hey hey hey, good - bye.

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F

He'll nev - er love you the way that I love you, 'Cause if he
He's nev - er near you to com - fort and cheer you. When all those

Dm7 Gm7 C7 Bb A7

did no, no, he would - n't make you cry. He might be thrill - ing, ba - by, but, —
sad tears are — falling baby from your eyes. }

Dm7 G7 F Bb Bbm Bmaj7 F

my love's so dog - gone - will - ing so kiss him, — go on and kiss him good - bye Na na

Ab | Eb F | Eb F

na na Hey hey hey, good - bye. Na na hey, hey, good - bye. Na na

F Ab Eb F Repeat and Fade

na na na na na. Hey hey hey, good - bye. Na na

NEVER CAN SAY GOODBYE

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Words and Music by
CLIFTON DAVIS

Moderately

Gmaj7 A11 Gmaj7 A11

Nev-er Can Say Good - bye, No, no, no, no, I Nev-er Can Say Good - bye. { E - ven
Ev - 'ry

Dmaj7 Am7

tho' the pain and heart - ache seem to fol - low me wher - ev - er I go, — tho' I
time I think I've had e - nough and start head - ing for the door, — there's
think - in' that our prob - lems soon are all _____ gon - na work out — but there's that

Dmaj7 Am7

tried and tried to hide my feel - ings, they al - ways seem to show. Then you
ver - y strange vi - bra - tions pierc - ing me right to the core. It says
same un - hap - py feel - in', there's that an - guish there's that doubt. It's that

Dmaj7 Am7

try to say you're leav - ing me, and I al - ways have to say no, —
turn a - round, you fool, you know _____ you love her more and more, — Tell me
same old diz - zy hang up, can't _____ do with you or with - out, —

1 Gmaj7 F#m7 Em7 A11 2 Gmaj7 F#m7 Em7 A11

why is it so. But I — why is it so, don't wan-na let you

D Dm7 (Fade with this phrase)

go. I Nev - er Can Say Good - bye, girl, don't wan - na let you

E7 Eb D A11

go. I Nev - er Can Say Good - bye, no, no, no, — no, no, no, —

1 D 2 Gmaj7

I Nev - er Can Say Good - Nev - er Can Say Good -

A11 Gmaj7 A11 D.S. (2nd ending till Fade)

bye, No, no, no, no, I Nev - er Can Say Good - bye. I keep

NIGHT FEVER

from SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER

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Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Medium Rock beat

C B \flat F

Lis - ten to the ground; there is move - ment all a - round. There is some - thing go - in' down, and I can heat of our love, don't need no help for us to make it. Gim - me just e - nough to take us to the

C Dm

feel it. On the waves of the air, there is danc - in' out there. If it's morn - in'. I got fire in my mind. I got high - er in my walk - in'. And I'm

F B \flat C Am

some - thin' we can share, we can steal it. And that sweet cit - y wom - an, she glow - in' in the dark; I give you warn - in'.

B \flat Am Em

moves through the light, con - trol - ing my mind and my soul. When you

Am Dm A Dm7

reach out for me, yeah, and the feel - in' is bright, then I get Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver.

Gm7 Fmaj7 Gm7 Dm7

We know how to do it. Gim - me that Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver.

Gm7 Fmaj7 Gm7 G

We know how to show it. Here I am,

Dm G Dm

pray - in' for this mo - ment to last, liv - in' on the mu - sic so fine,

G Dm G Dm G D Dm7

borne on the wind mak - in' it mine. Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver.

Gm7 Fmaj7 Gm7 Dm7

We know how to do it. Gim - me that Night Fe - ver, Night Fe - ver.

Gm7 Fmaj7 1 Gm7 2 Gm7 D.S. and Fade

We know how to show it. In the Gim - me that

THE NIGHT CHICAGO DIED

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Music by MITCH MURRAY
Lyrics by PETER CALLENDER

Moderately

Dm **G7**

In the heat of a sum-mer night ³ in the land of the dol-lar
rang through the streets of the old east

C **Dm** **G7**

bill side When the town of Chi-ca-go died ³ And they talk a-bout it
Till the last of the hood-lum gang had sur-ren-dered up or
all but the clock u-pon the

C **Dm** **G7** **C**

still when a man named Al Ca-pon tried to make that town his own And he called his gang to
died There was shout-ing in the street and the sound of run-ning feet And I asked some-one who
wall Then the door burst o-pen wide and my Dad-dy stepped in-side and he kissed my Ma-ma's

Dm **G7** **To Coda** **N.C.** **C**

war with the for-ces of the law } I heard my Ma-ma cry. I heard her pray The Night Chi-
said "Bout a hun-dred cops are dead" }
face and he brushed her tears a-

Dm **G7**

ca-go Died Bro-ther what a night it real-ly was

C

bro-ther what a fight it real-ly was Glo-ry be I heard my Ma-ma cry

Dm

G7 I heard her pray The Night Chi-ca-go Died.

Bro-ther what a night the peo-ple saw bro-ther what a fight the peo-ple saw

C

Yes in-deed And the sound of the bat-tle Then there was no sound at

CODA **C** **Dm**

way The Night Chi-ca-go Died The Night Chi-

G7

ca-go Died { Bro-ther what a night the peo-ple saw
Bro-ther what a night it real-ly was

C **N.C.** **Repeat and Fade**

bro-ther what a fight the peo-ple saw yes in-deed }
bro-ther what a fight it real-ly was glo-ry be } The Night Chi-

THE NIGHT OWLS

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Words and Music by
GRAHAM GOBLE

Shuffle

C Em

1. There's a ___ bar right a-cross the _ street, _ he's got a need he just can't _ beat, _
2.,3. (See additional lyrics)

C Em

out on the floor he shuf - fles his feet _ a - way, _

C Em

he'll get the girl 'cause he looks so _ fine, _ he's gon - na win her ev - 'ry - time, _ he knows _

C B7 Em CHORUS C

he will, _ he's dressed to _ kill, _ he's a night _ owl. _ Move on, _

Em C

there's a heart of a night owl _ call - ing, _ to be - long, _

Em C

she's cry - in' in the _ night, _ be strong, _ find the heart of the

Em C To Coda ⊕ Am B7

night owl _ fall - ing, _ stay up _ till _ dawn, _ un - til the _ night _ has gone. _

1 Em 2 C B7 Em D.C. al Coda

CODA ⊕ B7 Em

til the _ night _ has gone. _

Additional Lyrics

2. What will become of the restless kind,
Where do they go when they've done their time,
Wearin' their hearts out on the line for all to see,
Must be the gipsy in their soul,
They have a need to rock 'n' roll,
They always will, they're out there still,
They're The Night Owls.
To Chorus:
3. There's a bar right across the street,
He's got a need he just can't beat,
Out on the floor he shuffles his feet away, yeah, yeah,
He'll get the girl 'cause he looks so fine,
He's gonna win her every time,
He knows he will, he's out there still,
He's a night owl.
To Chorus:

NIGHTSHIFT

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Word and Music by WALTER ORANGE,
DENNIS LAMBERT and FRANNE GOLDE

Medium Rhythm and Blues

G Em7 C D C

Mar - vin, he was a friend of mine. And he could sing a song,
Jack - ie, hey, what cha do - in' now? It seems like yes - ter - day

C(add9) C D G Em7 C

his heart in ev - 'ry line. Mar - vin sang of the
when we were work - in' out. Jack - ie, you set the

D C C(add9) C

joy and pain. He o - pened up our minds, and I still can
world on fire. You came and gift - ed us; your love, it

D Em Am7

hear him say: Oh, talk to me so you can see what's
lift - ed us high - er and high - er, Keep it up and we'll be there

Am7/D Em Am7 Cmaj9

go - in' on. Say you will sing your songs for - ev - er - more (ev - er - more.)
at your side.

♯ G Em C Am/D

Gon - na be some sweet sounds com - in' down on the Night - shift. I bet you're

C G Am7/D

sing - in' proud, oh, I bet you pull a crowd. Gon - na be a

G Em C Am/D

long night, It's gon - na be al - right on the Night - shift. You found an

C D To Coda ⊕ G Em

oth - er home, I know you're not a - lone on the Night - shift. Oh, you found an

C D G Em7 C D D(add9) D D(add9)

oth - er home, I know you're not a - lone on the Night - shift.

2 Em D.S. al Coda

CODA ⊕ G

Night - shift. Gon - na be some Night - shift.

NOTHIN' AT ALL

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Words and Music by
MARK MUELLER

Steady, driving Rock

Dsus2 D7sus

I would walk home ev - 'ry eve - nin' through the pyr - a - mids of light. I would
walk home ev - 'ry eve - nin' and my feet are quick to move 'cause I

Dsus2 D7sus

feed my - self on si - lence, wash it down with emp - ty nights. Then your in -
know my des - ti - na - tion is a warm and wait - ing you From our first -

F/C C G(add 9)

no - cent dis - trac - tions hit me so hard. My e - mo -
com - mun - i - ca - tion it was clear an - y thought -

F/C C D7sus

tion - al re - act - ion caught me off guard. } It was Noth - in' At All -
of mod - er - a - tion would soon dis - ap - pear. }

G Cmaj9 Dsus D

(Noth - in' At All) like an - y - thing I had felt be - fore. No, Noth - in' At All -

G Cmaj9 Dsus D

(Noth - in' At All) like I thought; no, it's so much more. No one else -

Csus C G(add 9)

has ev - er made me feel this way. When I

Csus C D7sus To Coda ⊕

ask you how you did it you just say: It was Noth - in' At All. -

1 2

G G(add9)/B C6/9 C6 G

(Noth - in' At All, at all.) Now I Instrumental

G(add9)/B C G Cmaj9 D7

D.S. al Coda

CODA ⊕ G Cmaj9 Dsus

Then your in -
(Noth - in' At All) like an - y - thing I'd felt be - fore. -

D G C6/9 Dsus D Repeat and Fade

Oh, Noth - in' At All. (Noth - in' At All.) Noth - in' At All. -

NIKITA

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Words and Music by ELTON JOHN
and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately

G Bm C F/C C G C/G

Hey, Nik - it - a, is it cold _ in your lit - tle corn - er of the world?
Do you ev - er dream of me? _ Do you ev - er see the let - ters that I write?

G D G/D D G C/G

You could roll a - round the globe _ and nev - er find a warm - er soul to know.
When you look up through the wire, Nik - it - a do you count the stars at night?

G7 G7/B C Dm/C F/C C G Am/G

Oh, I saw _ you by _ the wall, _ Ten of your tin sol - diers in a row;
And if _ there comes _ a time _ guns and gates no long - er hold you in,

G D G/D D7

with eyes that looked like ice on fire, the hu - man heart a cap - tive in _
and if you're free to make a choice, just look to - wards the west _ and find _

G C/G G7 G7/B C Dm/G C

the snow. _ } Oh Nik - it - a, you will nev - er know _ an - y - thing a -
a friend. _ }

G D G/D D7

bout my home. I'll nev - er know how good it feels to hold you. Nik - it - a _ I

G C/G G7 G7/B C Dm/G C

need you _ so. _ Oh Nik - it - a, is _ the oth - er side _ of an - y giv - en

G C/G G D Em D7/F#

line in time count - ing ten tin sol - diers in a row? Oh no, Nik - it - a _ you'll

To Coda ⊕

G Bm Bm7 C C#dimDsus D G Bm Bm7

nev - er _ know. _

C F/C C G(add 9)/B G/B F/A

Bb Eb Ab6/Eb G7/D

Cm Ab D7sus

D7 D.S. al Coda

Oh Nik - it - a, you will nev -

CODA D7

Count - ing ten tin sol - diers in a

G Bm Bm7 C Am7 D7 Repeat and Fade

row. Nik - it - a. Count - ing ten tin sol - diers in a

ON A CAROUSEL

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Words and Music by TONY HICKS,
 GRAHAM NASH and ALLAN CLARKE

Moderately

B E B E B E B E

Rid - ing a - long On A Car - ou - sel, try'n' to catch up to you.
 Near - er, near - er, chang - ing hors - es, still so far a - way.
 Rid - ing a - long On A Car - ou - sel, try'n' to catch up to you.

B E B E B E B E

Rid - ing a - long On A Car - ou - sel, will I catch up to you?
 Peo - ple fight - ing for their plac - es just get in the way.
 Rid - ing a - long On A Car - ou - sel, will I catch up to you?

C# F# G#m7

Hors - es chas - ing, 'cause they're rac - ing so near, yet so far
 Soon you'll leave, and then I'll lose you. Still, we're go - ing a - round
 Now we take our ride to - geth - er, no more chas - ing her

F# E B F# F#sus F# E B F# F#sus F#

On A Car - ou - sel, On A Car - ou - sel.

2 F#sus F# E B F# F#sus F# E B F# F#sus F#

On A Car - ou - sel, On A Car - ou - sel.

E B E

Round and round and round and round and round and round and round and round with you;

To Coda D.C. al Coda

B E B6 C#m7 B A#m7b5 G#m7 Amaj7 F#sus F# B E

up, down, up, down, up, down, too.

CODA Repeat and Fade

F#sus F# E B F# F#sus F#

On A Car - ou - sel. On A Car - ou -

NOBODY TOLD ME

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Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON

Medium Rock

F B \flat Gm Gm7 F B \flat Gm Gm7

Instrumental

F B \flat Gm F

Ev-'ry-bod - y's talk - in' and no one says a word; - Ev-'ry-bod - y's mak - in' love - and
Ev-'ry-bod - y's run - nin' and no one makes a move; - Ev-'ry-bod - y's a win - ner I've got

B \flat Gm F C B \flat

no one real - ly cares. - There's Na - zis in the bath - room just be - low the stairs. -
noth - in' left to lose. - There's a lit - tle yel - low i - dol to the north of Kat - a - ma - du. -

Gm F

Al - ways some - thin' hap - p'nin' and
Ev - 'ry - bod - y's fly - in' and

B \flat Gm F B \flat Gm

noth - in' go - in' on; - There's al - ways some - thin' cook - in' and noth - in' in the pot; - They're
no one leaves the ground; - For ev - 'ry - bod - y's cry - in' and no one makes a sound; - There's a

F C B \flat Gm

star - in' back in Chin - a so fin - ish what you've got. -
place for us in mov - ies, you just got - ta lay a - round. -

§ N.C.

Instrumental

E \flat B \flat Cm E \flat B \flat

No - bod - y Told Me there'd be days like these. - No - bod - y Told Me there'd be days -

Cm E \flat B \flat Cm

like these. - No - bod - y Told Me there'd be days like these. -

To Coda ⊕
A \flat E \flat B \flat A \flat E \flat F F7 B \flat Gm

Strange days in - deed! - { Spoken: Strange days indeed!
Spoken: Most peculiar, Momma! } *Instrumental*

F F7 Bb Gm F

Ev - 'ry - bod - y's smok - in' and

Bb Gm7 F Bb Gm

no one's get - tin' high; Ev - 'ry - bod - y's fly - in' and nev - er touch the sky. There's

F C Bb Gm D.S. al Coda

U. F. O's o - ver New York and I ain't too sur - prised.

CODA Instrumental Repeat and Fade Gm

U. F. O's o - ver New York and I ain't too sur - prised.

ON BROADWAY

featured in the Motion Picture A CHORUS LINE

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Words and Music by BARRY MANN, CYNTHIA WEIL,
MIKE STOLLER and JERRY LEIBER

Moderately

F Eb/F F Eb/F F Eb/F F Eb/F

They say the ne - on lights are bright - On Broad - way;
They say the wom - en treat you fine
They say that I won't last too long

F Eb/F F Eb/F F Eb/F F Eb/F F

They say there's al - ways mag - ic in the air;
But look - in at them just gives me the blues;
I'll catch a Grey - hound bus for home, they say;

Bb Ab/Bb Bb Ab/Bb Bb Ab/Bb Bb C

But when you're walk - in' down the street, and you ain't had e - nough to eat,
'Cause how ya gon - na make some time, when all you got is one thin dime,
But they're dead wrong, I know they are, 'cause I can play this here gui - tar,

F Eb/F F Eb/F F Eb/F F Eb/F

the glit - ter rubs right off and you're no - where,
and one thin dime won't e - ven shine your shoes,
and I won't quit till

3 F Eb/F F Eb/F F Eb/F F

I'm a star On Broad - way.

NOTHING'S GONNA STOP US NOW

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Words and Music by DIANE WARREN
and ALBERT HAMMOND

Moderate Rock

F Dm Bb
 Look - ing in your eyes I see a par - a dise, this world that I found is too good -
 so glad I found you, I'm not gon - na lose you, what - ev - er it takes I will stay -
 C F Dm7
 to be true. Stand - ing here be - side you, want so much to give you this love -
 here with you. Take you to the good times, see you through the bad times, what - ev -
 Bb C F
 in my heart that I'm feel - ing for you. Let them say we're cra - zy,
 er it takes is what I'm gon - na do. Let them say we're cra - zy,
 Dm7 Bb C
 I don't care a - bout that. Put your hand in my hand, ba - by, don't ev - er look back. }
 what do they know. Put your arms a - round me, ba - by, don't ev - er let go. }
 F Dm7 Bb
 Let the world a - round us just fall a - part. Ba - by, we can make it if we're
 Eb C F
 heart to heart. And we can build this dream to - geth - er, stand -
 Dm7 Bb C
 - ing strong for - ev - er, Noth - ing's Gon - na Stop Us Now. And if this world -
 F Dm7 Bb To Coda ⊕
 runs out of lov - ers we'll still have each oth - er, noth - ing's gon - na stop us, noth -
 1 2
 C C F
 - ing's gon - na stop us. I'm - ing's gon - na stop us. Oh,
 C/F F Bb Gm7 C
 all that I need is you, you're all I ev - er need.
 F F/C F Bb
 All that I want to do is

Gm7 C7 C D.S. al Coda

hold you for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. And we can build -

CODA

C F

ing's gon - na stop - us. And we can build this dream to - geth - er, stand -

Dm7 Bb C F

ing strong for - ev - er, Noth - ing's Gon - na Stop Us Now. And if this world - runs out of lov - ers, we'll -

Dm7 Bb C Repeat and Fade

still have each oth - er, noth - ing's gon - na stop us, noth - ing's gon - na stop us. And we can build -

ONE LESS BELL TO ANSWER

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Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Slowly

Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 Dm9 Dm7 Bbmaj7 To Coda ⊕

One Less Bell To An - swer. One less egg to fry. One less man to

A7sus A7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 Am Bb Bb/C Fmaj7

pick up af - ter. I should be hap - py, but all I do is cry. Cry,

F6 Fmaj7 Dm9 Dm7 Bbmaj7

no more laugh - ter. Oh, why did he go? Oh I on - ly know that since he left my

A7sus A7 F# Bbm

life's so emp - ty. Though I try to for - get, it just can't be done. Each time the

B6 Fm7/Bb Bb7 Ebmaj7 Gm7 Ab Gm7 Eb/G

door - bell rings I still run. I don't know how in the world to stop think - ing of him

Ab Gm7 Eb/G G7sus G7 Gm7 C6 Gm6 C7 C9#5 D.C. al Coda

'cause I still love him so. I end each day the way I start out, cry - in' my heart out.

CODA

Am7 Dm7 Gm7 Bb/C Am7b5 D7b9 Gm7 Am7

pick up af - ter. No more laugh - ter, no more love since he

Bbmaj7 Gm7/C Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 Dm9 Gm7/C

went a - way. Ah Ah Ah Ah ah ah ah

Repeat and Fade

OH SHEILA

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Words and Music by MELVIN RILEY, JR.,
GORDON STROZIER and GERALD VALENTINE

Steady

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C.

Oh ba - by, love me right. — Let me love you till you get it right.
Oh ba - by, un - der - stand that I want to be the on - ly man.
Oh ba - by, love me right. — Let me love you till you get it right.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em11 C(add9)C6/9 N.C.

Can't you let the oth - ers be, — 'cause with you is where I got to be,
But sink stones end too hard, — now I think I'll start to have my own fun. yeah.
Can't you let the oth - ers be, — 'cause with you is where I got to be.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C.

Oh sug - ar, where you been, — hang - ing out — with your male friends?
Oh ba - by, it's plain to see — that you're qual - i - fied to fill your needs. Listen:
Oh ba - by, un - der - stand — that I want to be the on - ly man.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em11

Some - bod - y's gon - na hurt — you — the way you love to keep hurt - in' me.
You think you pulled one o - ver on me, — well hon - ey ba - by just you wait and see.
You think you pulled one o - ver on me, — well hon - ey ba - by just you wait and see.

C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C.

We sing: Oh, Oh Shei - la let me love you till the morn - ing comes.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. C(add9) C6/9 N.C. C(add9) C6/9 N.C.

Oh, Oh Shei - la, you know I want to be the on - ly one. For her.

Em11 N.C. Em11 N.C.

Oh ba - by, it's one - two - three, I love you ba - by, hon - est - ly. —

Em11 N.C. Em11 N.C.

I want to dee - dle - dee - dle - dee — a dee - dle - dee - dle in.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. C(add9) C6/9 D.C. al Coda

Oh, Oh Shei - la. — Uh, uh, uh, Oh Shei - la. — Shei - la. —

CODA Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C.

Oh, Oh Shei - la, let me love you till the morn - ing comes.

Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em11 C(add9) C6/9 N.C. Em7

Oh, Oh Shei - la, you know I want to be the on - ly one. Here we go: Oh. —

ONE FINE DAY

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Words and Music by GERRY GOFFIN
and CAROLE KING

Briskly

F C Dm

One Fine Day you'll look at me, and you will know
The arms I long for will open wide, and you'll be proud
One Fine Day we'll meet once more, and then you'll want

Bb F Dm11 Dm7

our love was meant to be.
to have me walk - ing by your side.
the love you threw a - way be - fore. } One Fine Day

Bb C7 To Coda F Dm Bb Csus

you're gon-na want me for your girl. Instrumental

F Bb F Cm7 F/G Cm7

girl. Instrumental. Though - I

F Cm F6 Cm7 F/G Cm7 F Cm7 F Bb Bbmaj7

know you're the kind of boy who on - ly wants to run a -

Bb6 Bb(add9) Dm7 D7sus/A Dm7 G Dm7 G6 Dm7 D7sus/A Dm7

round. I'll keep wait - ing, and some - day

G F/G G C Bb/C Gm7/C Bb/C C D.C. al Coda

dar - ling, you'll come to me when you want to set - tle down, oh.

CODA

F Dm11 Dm7 Bb C F

girl. One Fine Day, oh, oh, One Fine

Dm11 Dm7 Bb C F Dm7

Day you're gon-na want me for your girl. Shoo-be-do-be-do-be - do-be-do wah, wah,
Lead vocal 1st time only

Bb Gm7/C F Dm7 Bb Bb/C Repeat and Fade

shoo-be-do-be-do-be - do-be-do wah, wah. Instrumental ad lib. and Fade

ONE MORE TRY

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Words and Music by
GEORGE MICHAEL

Moderately

F C/E Dm F/C F7/Cb

1. I've had e-nough of dan - ger and peo-ple on - the streets, -
 Bb (bye) - 2. (See additional lyrics)

F/A Gsus Gm7/C C/E

I'm look-ing out for an - gels, just try to find - some - peace.

F C/E C#dim7 Dm F7/C

Now I think it's time that you let me know, -

Bb F/A Gsus Gm7/C

So if you love me, say you love me - - but if you don't just let me go. - -

CHORUS

F C/E Dm F/C F7/Cb

'Cos teach - er there are things that I don't want to learn

Bb F/A Gsus Gm7/C C/E

and the last one I had - - made me cry so I don't wan-na learn to

F C/E C#dim7 Dm F7/C Bb F/A

hold you, touch you - - think - that you're mine be-cause it (ain't no joy - - for an
 D.S. (ain't no joy - - for an

Bm7b5 Bb F C/F Bb/F C/F To Coda ⊕

up - town boy - - whose teach - er has told him good - bye, - good - bye, - good -
 up - town boy - - who just is - n't will - ing to try - - I'm so cold, - in -

F C/E Dm F/C F7 Bb F/A Gsus Gm7/C C F C/E

(bye) - -

C#dim7 Dm F7/C Bb F/A

So when you say that you need me, that you'll nev - er leave me,

Gsus Gm7/C C D.S. al Coda

I know you're wrong, you're not that strong, let me go. - -

CODA

⊕ F C/F Bb/F C/F F

side) - - may - be just One More Try. - -

Additional Lyrics

2. When you were just a stranger
 And I was at your feet
 I didn't feel the danger
 Now I feel the heat
 That look in your eyes
 Telling me no
 So you think that you love me
 Know that you need me
 I wrote the song, I know it's wrong
 Just let me go . . .

D.S. And teacher
 There are things
 That I still have to learn
 But the one thing I have is my pride
 Oh so I don't want to learn to
 Hold you, touch you
 Think that you're mine
 Because there ain't no joy
 For an uptown boy
 Who just isn't willing to try
 I'm so cold
 Inside.

ONE SWEET DAY

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Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, WALTER AFANASIEFF, SHAWN STOCKMAN, MICHAEL McCARY, NATHAN MORRIS and WANYA MORRIS

Slowly

Ab D♭maj9 Ab D♭maj9

Sor - ry I nev - er told ___ you all I want - ed to say. ___ And

Ab D♭maj9 G♭(add9) B♭m7/E♭

now it's too late to hold ___ you, 'cause you've flown a - way, _ so ___ far a - way. _

Ab D♭maj9 Ab D♭maj9

Nev - er had I i - mag - ined ___ liv - ing ___ with - out your smile. ___
Dar - ling, I nev - er showed ___ you, ___ as - sumed you'd ___ al - ways be there. _

Ab D♭maj9 G♭(add9) B♭m7/E♭

Feel - ing ___ and know - ing you hear ___ me, ___ it keeps me a - live, ___ a - live. ___
I, ___ I took your pres - ence for grant - ed, but I al - ways cared ___ and I miss the love we shared. } And I

Ab D♭maj9 Ab D♭maj9

know you're shin - ing down on me from heav - en, ___ like so man - y friends we've lost a - long the way. _ And I

Ab D♭maj9 G♭(add9) B♭m7/E♭ B♭m7/E♭

know e - ven - tu - al - ly we'll be to - geth - er ___ One Sweet Day. _

C7sus C7 Fm D♭maj7 E♭sus Ab

Al - though the sun will nev - er shine the same, ___ I'll al - ways look to a bright - er day. _

Gm7 C7 Fm Ab/E♭ D♭maj7 B♭m7 B♭m7/E♭

Lord, I ___ know when I lay me down to sleep, ___ you will al - ways lis - ten ___ as I pray. ___ And I

B Emaj9 B Emaj9

know you're look - ing down on me from heav - en, ___ like so man - y friends we've lost a - long the way. _ And I

B Emaj9 A(add9) C#m7/F#

know e - ven - tu - al - ly we'll be to - geth - er ___ One Sweet Day. _ And I

2 C#m7/F# B Emaj9 B Emaj9

___ Sor - ry I nev - er told ___ you ___ all I want - ed to say. _

ONE NIGHT IN BANGKOK

from CHESSE

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Words and Music by BENNY ANDERSSON,
 TIM RICE and BJORN ULVAEUS

The American

C/D Dm C/D Dm

Bang - kok! O - ri - en - tal set - ting and the cit - y don't know what the cit - y is get - ting, the
 Si - am's gon - na be the wit - ness to the ul - ti - mate test of ce - re - bral fit - ness.

C/D Dm C/D Dm

creme de la creme of the chess world in a show with ev - ery - thing but Yul Bryn - ner.
 This grips me more than would a mud - dy old riv - er or re - clin - ing Bud - dah.

Gm7

And thank God I'm on - ly watch - ing the game con - trol - ling it.

Dm7 C/D Dm

Time flies does - n't seem a min - ute since the Ti - ro - le - an spa had the chess boys in it.
 I don't see you guys rat - ing the kind of mate I'm con - tem - plat - ing. I'd

C/D Dm C/D Dm

All change don't you know that when you play at this lev - el there's no or - di - na - ry ven - ue.
 let you watch I would in - vite you but the queens we use would not ex - cite you.

Gm7

It's Ice - land or the Phil - ip - pines or Has - tings
 So you'd bet - ter go back to your bars, your tem - ples, your mas -

Gm7 C#dim Dm Bb F C/E

or - sage or this place! — One night in Bang - kok and the world's your

Dm Gm

oys - ter, the bars are tem - ples but the pearls ain't free.

Dm Bb F C/E To Coda ⊕ Dm

You'll find a god in ev - ery gold - en clois - ter and if you're

Gm

luck - y then the god's a she. I can feel an an - gel slid - ing up to me.

Dm *The American* Choir

One town's ve - ry like an - oth - er when your head's down o - ver your pie - ces, broth - er. It's a

drag, it's a bore, it's real-ly such a pit-y to be look-ing at the board, not look-ing at the ci - ty.

The American

Gm7 *Choir* Dm
Whad - dy - a mean? You've seen one crowd - ed, pol - lu - ted, stink - ing town Tea, girls warm and sweet (warm, sweet)

The American
some are set up in the Som - er - set Maugh - am suite, Get Thai'd! You're talk - ing to a tour - ist whose

Gm7
ev - ery move's a - mong the pur - est. I get my kicks a - bove the waist - line, sun - shine!

Gm7 C#dim Dm Choir Bb F C/E Dm
One night in Bang - kok makes a hard man hum - ble, not much be - tween

Gm Dm Bb F C/E
de - spair and ec - sta - sy. One night in Bang - kok and the tough guys

Dm Gm
tum - ble, can't be too care - ful with your com - pa - ny. I can feel the dev -

Dm Gm
il walk - ing next to me. *Flute solo on scale*

Dm Am 1 2 D.C. al Coda Am
- il walk - ing next to me. *Flute solo on scale*

CODA Dm Gm
clois - ter, a lit - tle flesh, a lit - tle his - to - ry. I can feel an an -

Dm Bb F C/E
- gel slid - ing up to me. One night in Bang - kok makes a hard man

Dm Gm
hum - ble, not much be - tween de - spair and ec - sta - sy.

Dm Bb F C/E Dm
One night in Bang - kok and the tough guys tum - ble, can't be too care -

Gm Dm Dm9
- ful with your com - pa - ny. I can feel the dev - il walk - ing next to me.

THE ONE THAT YOU LOVE

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Words and Music by
 GRAHAM RUSSELL

Moderately

C Gm

Now the night has gone; now the night has gone a way;
 Don't say the morn-ing's come; don't say the morn-ing's come so soon.
 Tell me we can stay. Tell me we can stay, oh please.

C Gm

does - n't seem that long; we hard - ly had two words to say.
 Must we end this way, when so much here is hard to lose?
 They are the words to say, the on - ly words I can be - lieve.

Dm Bm7b5 C Gm6/Bb

Hold me in your arms for just an - oth - er day, I prom - ise this one will go
 Love is ev - 'ry - where; I know it is; such mo - ments as this are too
 Hold me in your arms for just an - oth - er day, I prom - ise this one will go

A7/C# Dm Dm/C G Dm Dm/C

slow; oh, we have the right you know;
 few; oh, it's all up to you;
 slow; oh, we have the right you know;

1 G 2,3 G G/F

know. you. Here I know.

C G/C F/C G/C

am, The One That You Love, ask - ing for an - oth - er day; un - der -

C G/C F/C

stand, The One That You Love, loves you in so man - y ways.

1 G/C F/C D.C. 2 G/C 3 G/C

Here I

A/C# Dm Dm/C Bb

The night has gone, a part of yes - ter - day; I don't know what to

F Dm7 Bbmaj7 C7sus

say; I don't know what to say. Here I

F C/F Bb/F C/F Repeat and Fade

am, The One That You Love, ask - ing for an - oth - er day; un - der -
 stand, The One That You Love, loves you in so man - y ways. Here I

ONE TOKE OVER THE LINE

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Words and Music by MICHAEL BREWER
and THOMAS E. SHIPLEY

Moderately

Db Gb Db

One Toke O - ver The Line — sweet Je - sus, One Toke O - ver The Line. —

Fm/C Bbm Ebm Gb Ab Db

Sit - tin' down - town in a rail - way sta - tion One Toke O - ver The Line. —

Gb Db

Wait - in' for the train that goes home sweet Ma - ry hop - in' that the train is on time. —

Fm/C Bbm Ebm Gb Ab Db Fine

Sit - tin' down - town in a rail - way sta - tion One Toke O - ver The Line. —

Gb Db Fm/C

1. Who do you love? _____ I hope it's me. _____ I been a
2. I sailed a way _____ a coun-try mile. _____ But now I'm re -
3. (See additional lyrics)

Bbm Ebm Gb Ab Db

chang - in' as you can plain - ly see. — I felt the joy and I
turn - in' show - in' off my smile. — I met all the girls and I

Gb Db Bbm

learned a - bout the pain _____ that my ma - ma said _____ if I should choose to make a
loved my - self a few _____ and to my sur - prise _____ like ev - 'ry - thing else that

Db Ebm Gb Ab Db D.C. al Fine

make a part of me would sure - ly strike me dead — and now I'm — and now I'm
I've been through — it o - pened up my eyes — and now I'm

Additional Lyrics

3. I was born to give and take
But as I keep growin'
I'm gonna make some mistakes.
Sun is gonna set and the bird is gonna wing
They do not lie.
My last wish will be just one thing
I'm smilin' when I die.

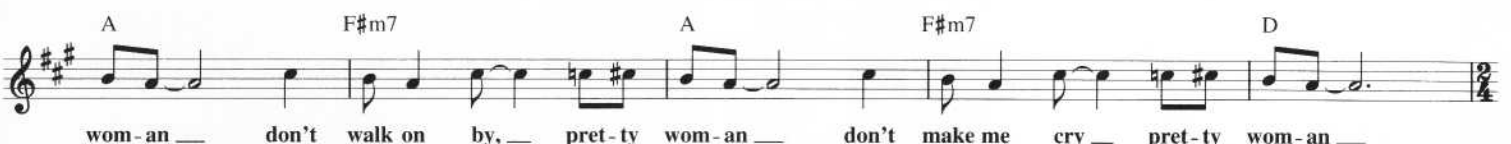
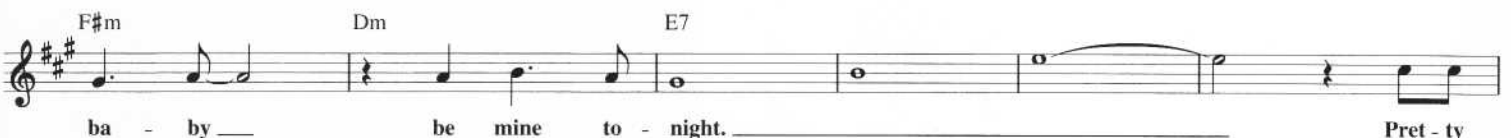
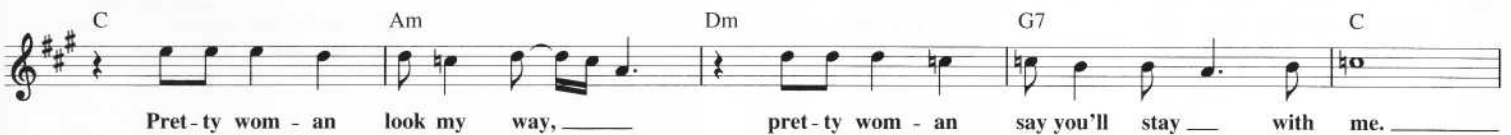
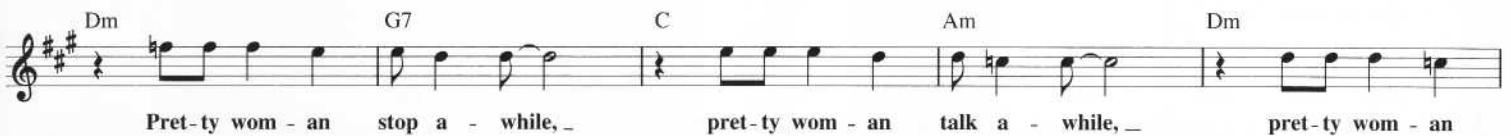
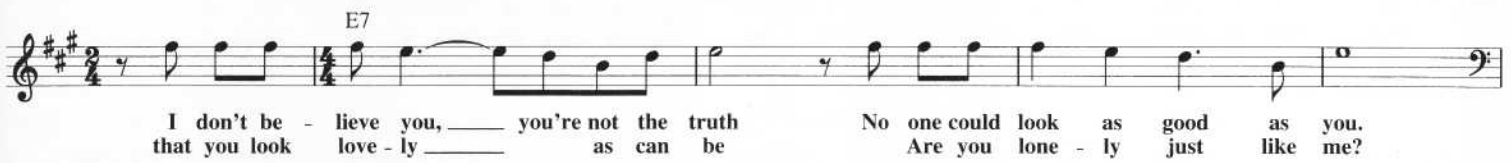
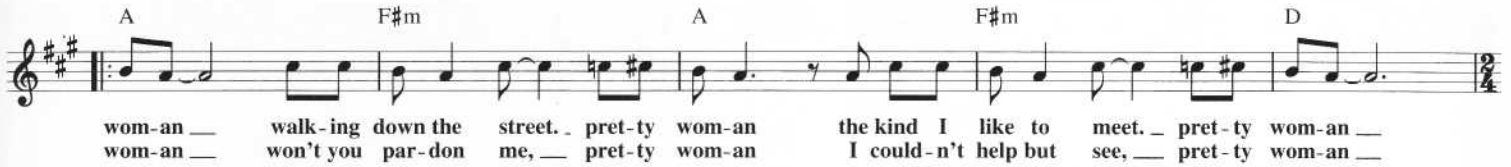
OH, PRETTY WOMAN

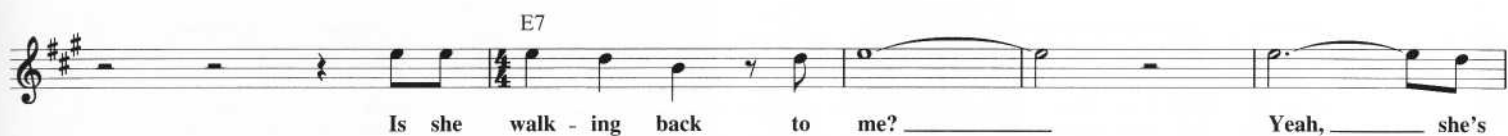
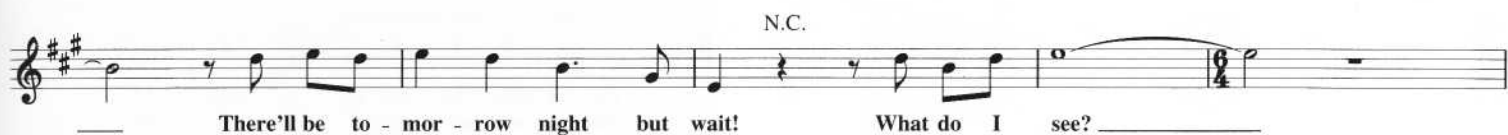
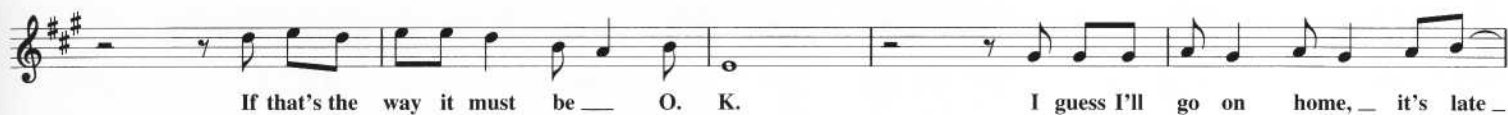
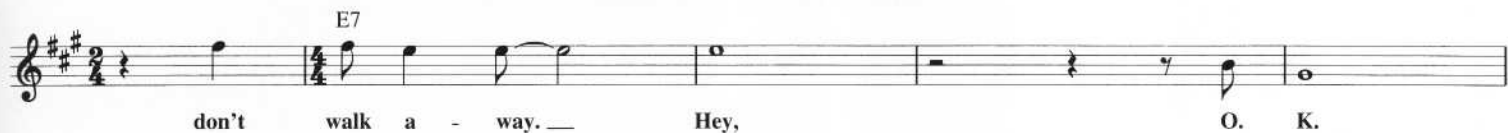
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Words and Music by ROY ORBISON
and BILL DEES

Moderate Rock

N.C.



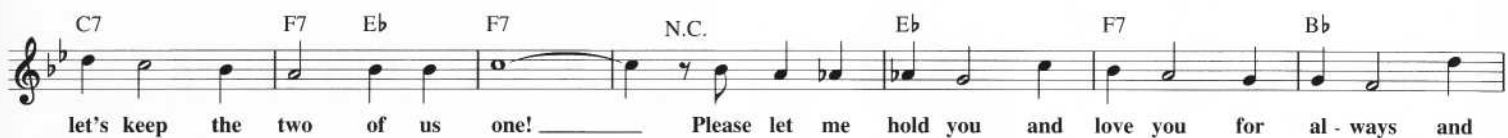
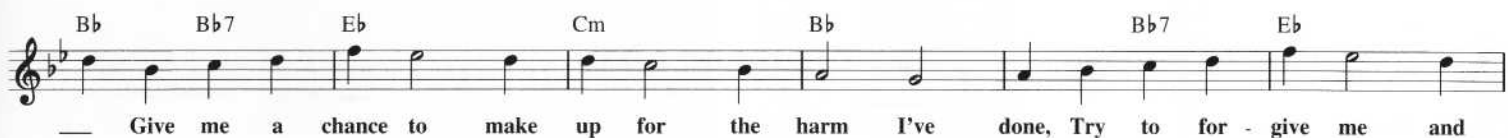
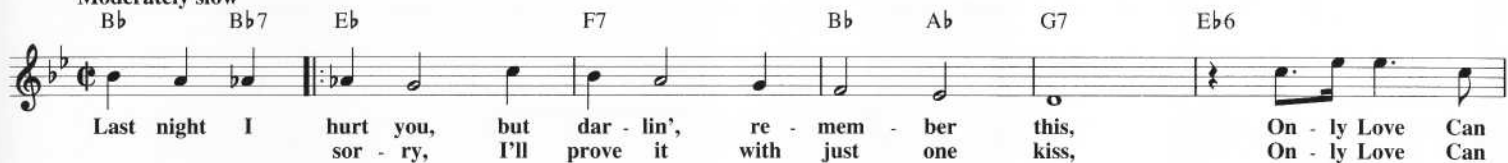


ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK A HEART

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Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Moderately slow



ONLY IN MY DREAMS

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Words and Music by
DEBORAH GIBSON

Moderately

Eb Bbm Db Ab Eb
 Oh, ah, oh, ah, Oh, ah,

Bbm Db Ab Eb
 oh, ah, Ev - 'ry time I'm tell - ing se - crets
 Could - n't see how much I missed you. (Now I

Db Ab
 do) I re - mem - ber how it used to be, And I re - al - ize
 Could - n't see how much it meant. Now I see my world come

Eb
 how much I miss you And I re - al - ize how it feels to be free.
 tum - bling down. Now I see the road is bent.

Db
 Now I see I'm up to no good (no no no) and I wan - na start a -
 If I on - ly once could hold you (no no no) and re - mem - ber how it

Ab
 gain. used to be. Can't re - mem - ber when I felt good.
 If on - ly I could scold you

Eb
 no, I can't re - mem - ber when. } No, On - ly In My
 and for - get how it feels to be free.

Db Ab
 Dreams. As real as it may seem, it was On - ly In My

1 Eb 2 Eb
 Dreams. Dreams. No, no, no, On - ly In My

Db Ab To Coda ⊕
 Dreams. As real as it may seem, it was On - ly In My

Eb
Cm
Db
Ab

Dreams. _____

Cm
Db

1 Eb
2 Bb
Eb

Oo, woah _____ woah, _____ Bop, bop, bop, bop, ba-da. Oh, ah, _____

Bbm
Db
Ab
Eb
Bbm

oh, _____ ah, _____ Oh, ah, _____ ah, _____

Db
Ab
D.S. al Coda (2nd ending)

ah, _____

CODA
Eb
D.S.S. and Fade

Dreams. _____

ONLY THE LONELY (Know the Way I Feel)

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Words and Music by ROY ORBISON and JOE MELSON

Moderately

G
Am
D7

On - ly The Lone - ly Know The Way I Feel to - night. _____ On - ly The Lone - ly know this
Lone - ly know the heart - aches I've been through. _____ On - ly The Lone - ly know I

Am7
D7
G

feel - ing and ain't cry right. _____ There goes my ba - by. _____ There goes my
cry and cry for you. May - be to - mor - row, _____ a new ro -

G7
C
A7
D7

heart. _____ They've gone for - ev - er _____ so far a - part. _____ But On - ly The
mance. _____ No more sor - row _____ but that's the chance. _____ You've got to take

G
G7
C
D7

Lone - ly _____ know _____ why _____ I _____ cry. _____
if you're _____ lone - ly, _____ heart - break. _____

1 G
D7
2 G

_____ On - ly The Lone - ly. _____ On - ly The Lone - ly. _____
_____ On - ly The Lone - ly. _____

OPPOSITES ATTRACT

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Words and Music by
OLIVER LEIBER

Moderate Funk Rock

$\%$ Cm

1. Ba - by, seems we nev - er ev - er a - gree. You like the mov - ies, and
2.-5. (See additional lyrics)

I like T. V. I take things ser - i - ous, and you take 'em light. I

1.3 go to bed ear - ly, and I par - ty all night. 2.4,5 when we get to - geth - er it just

all works out. I take two steps for - ward, I take two steps back.

We come to - geth - er 'cause Op - po - sites At - tract. And you know

it ain't fic - tion, just a nat - u - ral fact. We come to - geth - er 'cause Op -

1 Bb F/A D.S. 2.4,5 etc. Bb F/A 3 Bb F/A D.S.
- po - sites At - tract. - po - sites At - tract. - po - sites At - tract.

Additional Lyrics

2. Our friends are sayin' we ain't gonna last,
'Cause I move slowly, and baby, I'm fast.
I like it quiet, and I like to shout.
But when we get together it just all works out.
(To Chorus)

3. Who'd a thought we could be lovers.
She makes the bed and he steals the covers.
She likes it neat and he makes a mess.
I take it easy; baby, I get obsessed.

4. She's got the money, and he's always broke.
I don't like cigarettes, and I like to smoke.
Things in common, just ain't a one.
But when we get together we have nothin' but fun.
(To Chorus)

5. Baby, ain't it somethin' how we lasted this long.
You and me provin' everyone wrong.
Don't think we'll ever get our differences patched.
Don't really matter 'cause we're perfectly matched.
(To Chorus:)

OUT OF THE BLUE

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Words and Music by
DEBORAH GIBSON

Bright Rock

F Dm Bb Bb/C

With - out _ you, with - out _ you, I al - ways thought - that ev - 'ry - thing was
I need _ you, I need _ you, and ev - 'ry day _ I love you more and

F Dm Bb Csus C Dm

fine with - out _ you, nev - er know - ing you'd _ be mine. Sun - den - ly _ my world _
more with - out _ you. I know _ what it's _ all for. Sud - den - ly _ I see _

Dm/C Bb Gm7

_ has changed _ and I just won - der why. _ All it took _ was just one
_ you there _ and ev - 'ry - thing's _ O. K. _ Don't know why _ I feel this

Csus C F Dm Bb Bb/C

smile. _____ } Now with you Out Of The Blue. _ Love ap - peared _ be - fore my eyes with
way. _____ }

F Dm Bb Bb/C Dm

you, dream come true. _ I nev - er thought _ I'd re - al - ize what love _ was, _ what

Dm/C Bb 1 Bb/C Bb Gm 2

love _ was, _ what love _ was. _ Here with you. _____

Eb F Bb Gm Eb F

We are to - geth - er now. _ Nev - er take _ my heart a - way. _ All the love _ I found _

Cm Eb F Dm Bb Bb/C F

_ is here to stay. Out Of The Blue. _ Wo, _ wo, _ wo, _ It's like a

Dm Bb Bb/C F

dream come true. _ I nev - er thought _ I'd fall in love with you. _____

Dm Bb Bb/C F Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Out Of The Blue _ love ap - peared _ be - fore my eyes with you.

ONLY WANNA BE WITH YOU

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Words and Music by DARIUS CARLOS RUCKER, EVERETT DEAN FELBER,
MARK WILLIAM BRYAN and JAMES GEORGE SONEFELD

Moderately fast Rock

F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

You and me, — we come from dif-f'rent worlds. — You like to laugh — at me when I look —

F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

— at oth - er girls. — Some - times you're cra - zy and you won - der why —

F C7sus F C7sus Gm7(add4)

I'm such a ba - by 'cause — the Dol - phins make me cry. — Well, there's noth - ing I — can do. —

Bb(add9) F C7sus F C7sus

I've been look - ing for a girl like you. —

§ F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

You look at me, — you got noth - ing left — to say. — I moan and pout at you — un - til —
Put on a lit - tle Dyl - an, sit - ting on — a fence. — I say, "That line — is great." — You — ask —
Some - times I won - der if it will ev - er end. — You get so mad at me when I go —

F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

— I got — my — way. I won't dance, — you won't sing. —
— me what — I meant by "Said I shot a man — named Gray, — took his wife to It - a - ly.
— out with — my — friends. Some - times you're cra - zy and you won - der why —

F C7sus F C7sus Gm7(add4)

I just want to love you, but — you want — to wear — my ring. Well, there's noth - ing I — can do. —
She in - her - its a mil - lion bucks and when she died it came — to me. I can't help it if I'm luck - y."
I'm such a ba - by, yeah, — the Dol - phins make — me cry. Well, there's noth - ing I — can do. —

Bb(add9) F C7sus F C7sus

I On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____ You can
 On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____ Ain't
 On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____ You can

Bb(add9) To Coda C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

call me your fool, On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____
 Bob - by so cool?
 call me your fool,

2 C7sus F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____ *Guitar solo-ad lib.*

1 F C7sus 2 F C7sus Gm7(add4) Bb(add9)

Solo ends Yeah, I'm tan-gled up in blue, - On - ly Wan-na Be With You. -

F C7sus F C7sus Bb(add9) C7sus

Instrumental You can call me your fool,

F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus D.S. al Coda

On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____

CODA C7sus F C7sus F C7sus Bb(add9)

On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____ Yeah, I'm tan-gled up in blue,

F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus

On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____ On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____

F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus F C7sus F

On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____ On - ly Wan-na Be With You. _____

OVER THE MOUNTAIN, ACROSS THE SEA

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Words and Music by
REX GARVIN

Rubato

F Am Gm7 C7 F

O - ver The Moun - tain, A - cross The Sea, There's a girl, — she's wait - ing just for me.

Slow beat

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7

'Cross o - ver the riv - er, be - yond ev - 'ry cloud, — She's passed the winds that's blow - ing loud; —

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm

O - ver the moun - tain, a girl waits for me. ————— Tell all the sands and

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm

ev - 'ry blade of grass, — Please tell the winds to let my love pass; — O - ver the moun - tain, a

Gm7 C7 F Bb F F7 Bb

girl waits for me. ————— Tell the moon up

F G7 Dm7

in the sky, Tell the birds that fly by, That o - ver and o - ver and o - ver the

Gdim G7 C7 Gm7 Ebdim C7 F Dm

moun - tain My love waits for me In - to each dark and

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm

star - ry night, — Oh, what a mys - ter - y — that's sealed so tight, — O - ver the moun - tain a

Gm7 C7

girl waits for me. —————

1 F Dm Gm C7 2 F Bb F

me. —————