

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

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Moderately

Oh yeah, I'll _____ tell you some - thing I think you'll un - der - stand. When And I _____ say that
please _____ say to me _____ you'll let me be your man, please _____ say to

some - thing, I Want To Hold Your Hand, _____
me _____ you'll let me hold your hand, _____
I Want To Hold Your Hand. Oh, _____ Hand. And when I touch you I feel hap - py _____ in - side. _____
I Want To Hold Your Hand.

It's such a feel - ing that my love I can't hide, _____ I can't hide, _____ I can't hide! _____ {Yeah,
Yeah,

you _____ got that some - thing I think you'll un - der - stand. When I _____ say that some - thing, {
you _____ got that some - thing I think you'll un - der - stand. When I _____ feel that some - thing, }

I Want To Hold Your Hand, _____ I Want To Hold Your Hand, _____ I Want To Hold Your

Hand. I Want To Hold Your Hand. I Want To Hold Your Hand.

I'LL GET YOU

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Moderately

Oh yeh, Oh yeh, Oh yeh, Oh yeh!

1. I'm - ag - ine I'm in love with you, it's
2. think a - bout you night and day, I
3. ag - ine I'm in love with you, it's

THE JOKER

Words and Music by STEVE MILLER,
EDDIE CURTIS and AHMET ERTEGUN

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A Moderately

F Bb C F Bb C

1. Some peo-ple call me the space cow-boy; Yeah! - Some call me the gang-ster of love. —
2. (See additional lyrics)

F Bb C F Bb C

Some peo-ple call me Maur-ice, — 'cause I speak of the Pom-pa-tus of love. —

F Bb C F Bb C

Peo-ple talk a-bout me ba-by; Say I'm do-in' you wrong, do-in' you wrong. —

F Bb C F Bb C

But don't you wor-ry ba-by. 'Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home.. 'Cause I'm a

B F Bb F Bb F Bb C7 Bb

pick-er, I'm a grin-ner, I'm a lov-er, and I'm a sin-ner. Play my mu-sic in the sun. — I'm a

F Bb F Bb C7 Bb F

Jok-er, I'm a smok-er, I'm a mid - night - tok - er. I sure don't want to hurt no one. —

Additional Lyrics

2. You're the cutest thing that I ever did see;
I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree.
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time;
Come on baby I'll show you a real good time.

Handwritten guitar chord diagrams:

A G C | D | ~~4x~~

B G C | G C | G C | D C

Killing Me Softly With His Song

Words Norman Gimble
Music Charles Fox

4/4 Rhythm/Strumming

See Course Book No. 3 Page 6.

Dm

Count: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
(spread strum)

Dm G C F Dm G

I heard he sang a good song; I heard he had a style. And so I came to see him to

Am Dm G C E7

lis-ten for a while. And there he was this young boy, a stran-ger to my eyes_

Am F G C Am Dm

strum-ming my pain with his fin-gers, sing-ing my life with his words. Kill-ing me soft-ly with his song, kill-ing me

G F C F Bb A

soft - ly, with his song, tell-ing my whole life with his words, kill-ing me soft-ly, with his song.

Verse 2

I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd
I felt he'd found my letters and read each one out loud
I prayed that he would finish but he just kept right on
Strumming my pain with his fingers
Singing my life with his words
Killing me softly with his song
Killing me softly with his song
Telling my whole life with his words
Killing me softly with his song.

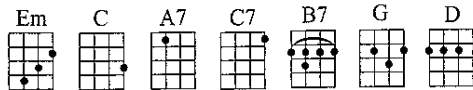
Verse 3

He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there
But he was there this stranger, singing clear and strong
Strumming my pain with his fingers
Singing my life with his words
Killing me softly with his song
Killing me softly with his song
Killing me softly with his song
Telling my whole life with his words
Killing me softly with his song.

The Letter

Words and Music by
WAYNE CARSON THOMPSON

FIRST NOTE



With energy

Em C Em

1.,3. Give me a tick - et for an air - plane, ain't got time_ to take the
2. I don't care how much mon - ey I got - ta spend, got to get back_ to my

A7 Em C7 B7 To Coda

fast-est train. } Lone-ly days are gone, I'm a - go - in' home, my ba - by just wrote_ me a
ba - by_ }

1. Em 2. Em G D

let - ter. let - ter. Well, she wrote me a let - ter, said she

C G D G D

could - n't live_ with - out_ me no more. Lis - ten, mis - ter, can't you see I

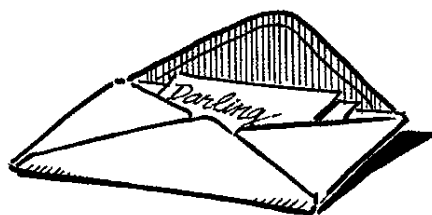
C G D B7 D.C. at Coda

got to get back_ to my ba - by once more. An - y way.

Coda Em B7 Em Repeat and fade

let - ter. My ba - by just wrote_ me a let - ter. My

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Little Wing

(ballad)


Em G Am Em



Bm / / Bb Am C G F C



D



LONG TALL SALLY

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By ENOTRIS JOHNSON, RICHARD PENNIMAN
 and ROBERT BLACKWELL

Bright Boogie Shuffle
 Strum Pattern: No. 8
 Capo: Up One Fret (Actual Key: F)

E Tacet E Tacet E Tacet

Gon-na tell Aunt Mar - y a - bout Un-cle John. He claim he has the mis-'ry, but he hav-in' a lot of fun. } Oh
 long tall Sal - ly she's built for speed; she got ev-'ry-thing that Un - cle John need.
 saw Un - cle John with bald - head-ed Sal - ly. He saw Aunt Mar-y com-in' and he ducked back in the al - ley.

A7 E B7

ba - by, yes ba - by. Woo ba - by,

A7 E 1,2 3 E

hav - in' me some fun to - night. Yeah! { Well, Well, I Yeah. We're gon-na have some fun to-night.

A7

Gon - na have some fun to - night. Woo! Have some fun to - night.

E B7 E Tacet F(add9)E(add9)

Ev - 'ry - thing's all right. Have some fun, have me some fun to - night.

MOONDANCE

Words and Music by
VAN MORRISON

Medium swing (♩ = ♩♩)

Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7

1. Well, it's a

Verse:

Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7

(1.3.) mar - vel - ous night for a moon - dance with the stars up a - bove in your eyes,
wan - na make love to you to - night, I can't wait 'til the morn - ing has come.

Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7

a fan - tab - u - lous night to make ro - mance 'neath the
And I know now the time is just right and straight

Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7

cov - er of Oc - to - ber skies. And all the leaves on the trees are
in - to my arms you will run. And when you come, my heart will be

Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7

fall - ing to the sound of the breez - es that blow. And I'm
wait - ing to make sure that you're nev - er a - lone. There and

Moondance - 3 - 1

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Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7

try - ing to please to the call - ing of your heart-strings that play soft and
then all my dreams will come true, dear, there and then will I make you my

Am7 Dm6 Am7

low. And all the night's mag - ic seems to
own. And ev - 'ry time I touch you, you just

Dm6 Am7 Dm6

whis - per and hush. And all the soft moon -
trem - ble in - side. And I know how much

Am7 N.C. Dm6 N.C. E7(#5) 2fr. Am7

- light seems to shine in your blush. }
- you want me that you can't hide. } Can I

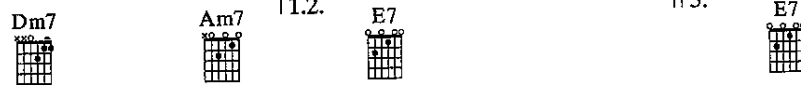
Chorus:

Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7


just have one more moon - dance with you, my love?

Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7


Can I just make some more ro - mance with you.




 1.2. E7 3. E7

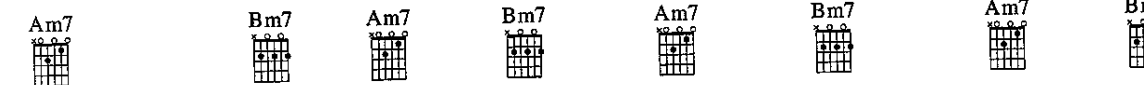



my love? 2. Well, I 3. It's a One more moon -







dance with you in the moon - light on a






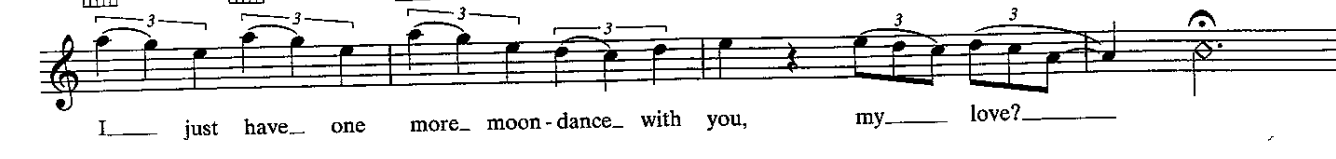
mag - ic night. La la la la, in the





moon - light on a mag - ic night. Can't





I just have one more moon-dance with you, my love?

MY BEST FRIEND'S GIRL

Words and Music by
RIC OCASEK

Moderate rock

1. You're al-ways

Verse:

dan - cin' down the street with your suede - blue eyes.

2.3. See additional lyrics

And ev - 'ry new boy that you meet, he does - n't know the

real sur - prise. (Here she comes a - gain.) When she's

dan - cin' 'neath the star - ry sky, oo, she'll make you flip. (Here she

comes a - gain.) When she's dan - cin' 'neath the star - ry sky, I kind of

My Best Friend's Girl - 2 - 1

Chorus:

Bb C Bb C

like it. when she dips. She's my best friend's

Bb C Bb

girl. She's my best friend's girl, girl,

To Coda ♪ 1. Bb C F

but she used to be mine.

2. Bb C F Bb C

2. You've got your She's so fine.

Instrumental:

Bb C Bb C Bb

C F Bb C F Bb C

3. Al-ways d -

D.S. ♪ al Coda

Repeat ad lib. and fade

♪ Coda Bb C F Bb C F Bb C

She's so fine. My best friend's girl - friend.

Verse 2:
 You've got your nuclear boots
 And your drip-dried glove.
 Ooo, and you bite your lip,
 It's some reaction to love.
 Here she comes again.
 When she's dancin' 'neath the starry sky,
 I think you'll flip.
 Here she comes again.
 When she's dancin' 'neath the starry sky,
 I kinda like the way, I like the way she dips.
 (To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
 Always d-dancin' down the street
 With your suede-blue eyes.
 And every new boy that you meet
 Doesn't know the real surprise.
 Here she comes again.
 When she's dancin' 'neath the starry sky,
 I think you'll flip.
 Here she comes again.
 When she's dancin' 'neath the starry sky,
 I kinda like the way, I like the way she dips.
 (To Chorus:)

MY BONNIE
I've got sun-shine on a

My girl, _____ talk-ing 'bout my girl. _____

cloud - y day _____ with my girl; _____ I've e - ven got the month of May with

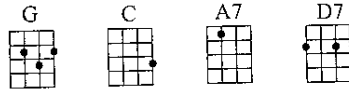
my girl. _____ Talk-ing 'bout, talk-ing 'bout, talk-ing 'bout, my girl. _____ Wool _____

_____ my girl. _____ That's all _____ I can talk a - bout, is my girl.

My Bonnie (Lies Over The Ocean)

Traditional Scottish Song

FIRST NOTE



Flowingly

My Bon - nie lies o - ver the o - cean, _____ my Bon - nie lies o - ver the

sea; _____ my Bon - nie lies o - ver the o - cean, _____ o, bring back my Bon-nie to

me. _____ Bring back, bring back, o, bring back my Bon-nie to me, to

me. Bring back, bring back, o, bring back my Bon - nie to me. _____

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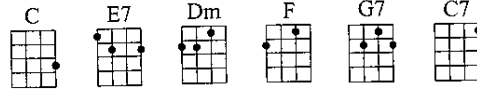
On The Road Again

Words and Music by
WILLIE NELSON

FIRST NOTE



Lively, Two beat



1.,3. On the road a - gain. Just can't
road a - gain. Go - in'

E7
wait to get on the road a - gain. The life I
pla - ces that I've nev - er been. See - in'

Dm
love is mak - ing mu - sic with my friends, and
things that I may nev - er see a - gain and

F G7 C
I can't wait to get on the road a - gain. 1.
I can't wait to get on the road a - gain. 2. On the

2., 3. Fine C7 F
gain. On the road a - gain, like a

C
band of gyp - sies we go down the high - way. We're the

F
best of friends, in - sist - ing that the world keep turn - ing

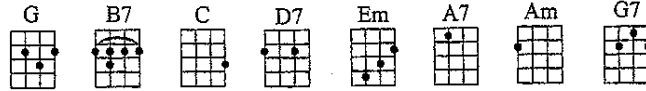
C G7 (Verse 1)
our way, and our way, is on the D.S. al Fine

On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Words by
DOROTHY FIELDS

Music by
JIMMY McHUGH

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

1. Grab your coat, and get your hat, leave your wor - ry on the door - step;
hear a pit - ter pat and that hap - py tune is your step;

just di - rect your feet to the sun - ny side of the street. 2. Can't you street. I used to
life can be so sweet on

walk in the shade with those blues on par - ade, but I'm not a - fraid

— this rov - er crossed o - ver. If I nev - er have a cent, I'll be rich as Rock - e -

fel - ler; gold dust at my feet on the sun - ny side of the street.

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Interlude

C A C A C A G F

D.S. al Coda
(take repeat)

D

⊕ **Coda**

Outro

D

Roll - in', roll -

Repeat and fade

- in', roll - in' on the riv - er.

Additional Lyrics

2. Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of pain in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city,
Until I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.
4. If you come down to the river,
Bet you gonna find some people who live.
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give.

ROCKY RACCOON

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Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately, in two (♩ = 1 beat)

Am7 D7sus D7

(Spoken:) Now somewhere in the Black Mountain Hills of Dakota there lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon. eye. Rocky didn't like that. He said: "I'm going to get that boy." So one

G7 C C/B

And one day his woman ran off with another guy, lit young Rocky in the day he walked into town and booked himself a room in the local saloon.

Am7 D7sus D7 G7

Rock - y Rac - coon checked in - to his room on - ly to find Gid - eon's Bi - she and her man who called him - self Dan were in the next room at the hoe -

C C/B Am7 D7sus D7

- ble. Rock - y had come e - quipped with a gun to
- down. Rock - y burst in and grin - ning a grin, He said,

G7 C C/B Am7


shoot off the legs of his ri - val. His ri - val it seems had he
"Dan - ny boy, this is a show - down." But Dan - iel was hot,

D7sus D7 G7 C C/B

bro - ken his dreams by steal - ing the girl of his fan - cy. Her
drew first and shot and Rock - y col - lapsed in the cor - ner.

Am7 D7 G7

name was Ma - gill, And she called her - self Lili, but ev - 'ry - one knew her as Nan -

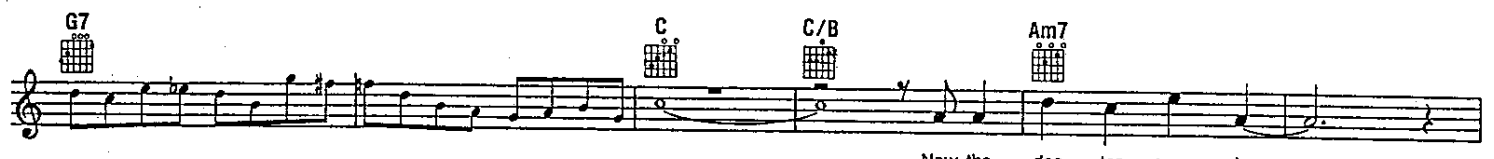
2 Barrelhouse style (played as )

C C/B Am7 D7



cy. Now

G7 C C/B Am7



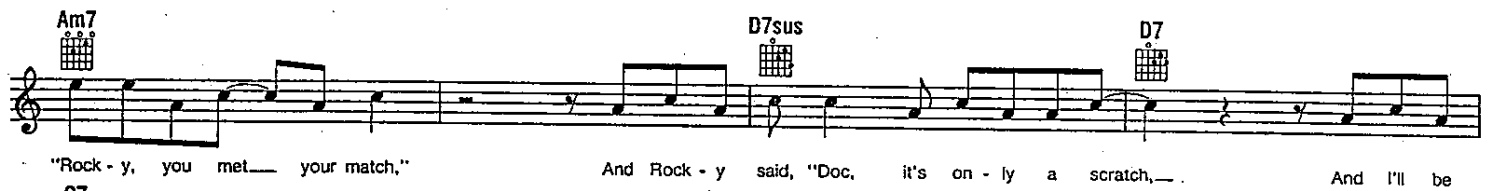
Now the doc - tor came in

D7sus D7 G7 C C/B



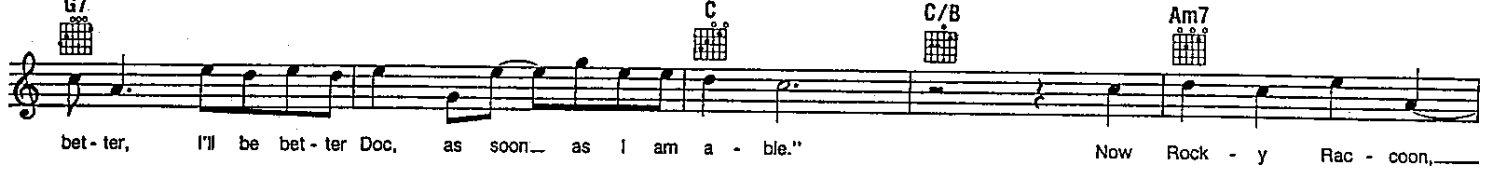
stink - ing of gin and pro - ceed - ed to lie on the ta - ble. He said,

Am7 D7sus D7



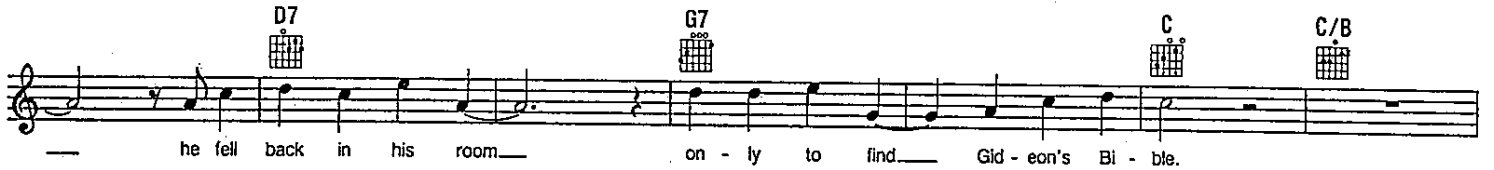
"Rock - y, you met your match," And Rock - y said, "Doc, it's on - ly a scratch, And I'll be

G7 C C/B Am7



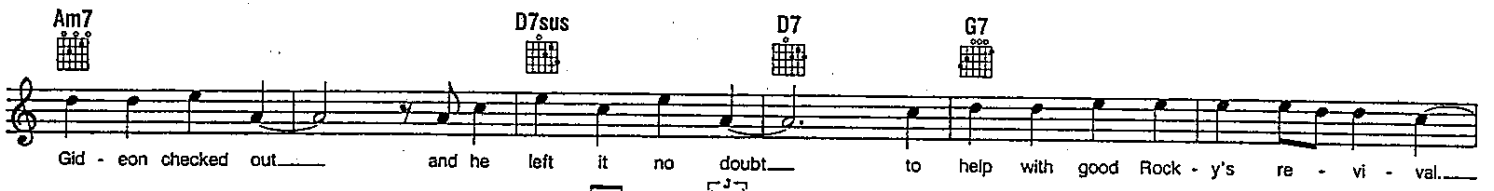
bet - ter, I'll be bet - ter Doc, as soon as I am a - ble." Now Rock - y Rac - coon,"

D7 G7 C C/B




he fell back in his room on - ly to find Gid - eon's Bi - ble."

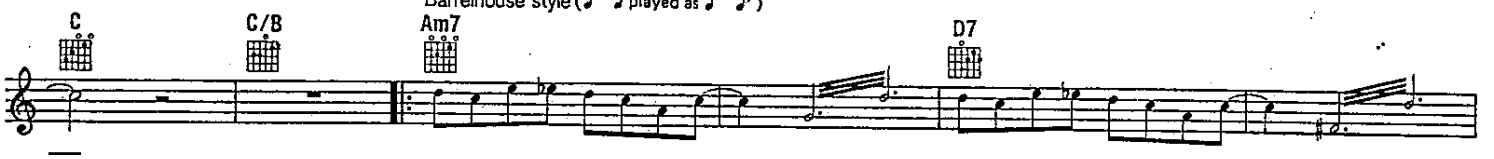
Am7 D7sus D7 G7



Gid - eon checked out and he left it no doubt to help with good Rock - y's re - vi - val."

Barrelhouse style (played as )

C C/B Am7 D7



G7 C C/B C



She'll Be Comin' 'Round The Mountain

Traditional

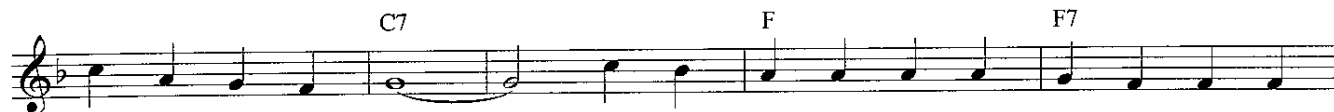
FIRST NOTE



Fast, with Feeling



1. She'll be com - in' 'round the moun - tain when she comes, she'll be com - in' 'round the
 2. She'll be driv - ing six white hors - es when she comes, she'll be driv - ing six white
 3. Oh, we'll all go down to meet her when she comes, oh, we'll all go down to



moun - tain when she comes. She'll be com - in' 'round the moun - tain, she'll be
 hors - es when she comes. She'll be driv - ing six white hors - es, she'll be
 meet her when she comes. Oh, we'll all go down to meet her, oh, we'll



com - in' 'round the moun - tain, she'll be com - in' 'round the moun - tain when she comes.
 driv - ing six white hors - es, she'll be driv - ing six white hors - es when she comes.
 all go down to meet her, oh, we'll all go down to meet her when she comes.

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Shine On, Harvest Moon

Words by
JACK NORWORTH

Music by NORA BAYES
and JACK NORWORTH

FIRST NOTE



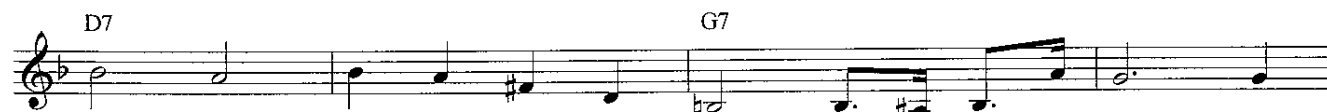
Warmly



Oh, shine on, shine on har - vest moon up in the sky. I ain't



had no lov - in' since Jan - u - ar - y, Feb - ru - ar - y, June or Ju - ly.



Snow time ain't no time to stay out - doors and spoon, so

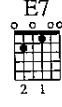
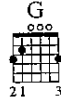
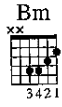
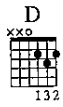
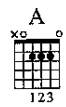


shine on, shine on har - vest moon, for me and my gal.

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Small Axe

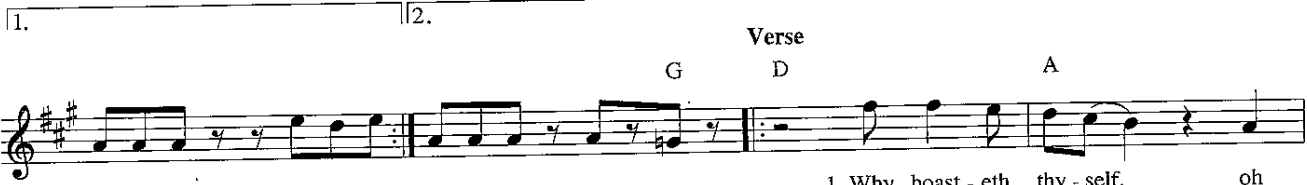
Words and Music by Bob Marley



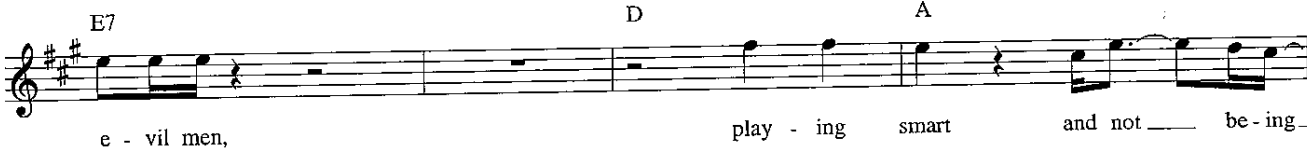
Strum Pattern: 2

Intro

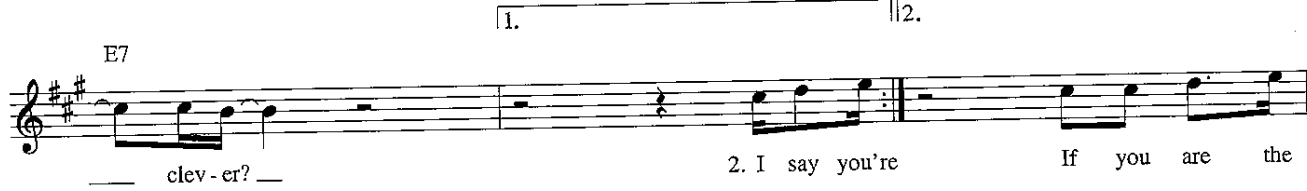
Bright Reggae



1. Why boast - eth thy - self, - oh
2. See Additional Lyrics

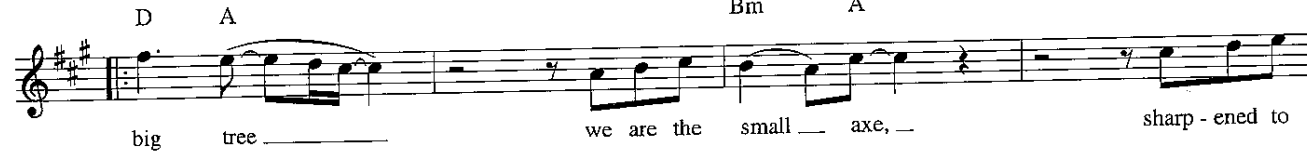


e - vil men, play - ing smart and not be - ing -



— elev - er? — 2. I say you're If you are the

Chorus



big tree — we are the small — axe, — sharp - ened to



cut you down, — read - y to cut you down. —

D A E7

These... are the words of my mas - ter. Keep on tell - ing... me

2nd time, Instrumental

D A E7

no weak_ heart shall pros - per, oh, no they can't. _ 3., 4. And

Verse

D A E7

who - so - ev - er dig - geth a pit, Lord, shall fall in it, shall

D A

fall in it. Who - so - ev - er dig - geth a pit shall

E7

bur - y in it, shall bur - y in it. If you are the bur - y in it. If you have a

1. 2.

Outro-Chorus

D A Bm A

big tree _ we { have a } small _ axe, _ read - y to

are the

Repeat and Fade

D A Bm A

cut you down, _ sharp - ened to cut you down. _ If you are the

Additional Lyrics

2. I say you're working iniquity to achieve vanity, yeah,
But the goodness of Jah Jah endureth forever.

The Sound Of Silence Paul Simon

4/4 Rhythm/Arpeggio
See Course Book No. 1 Page 26.

Dm

Count: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Hel-lo dark-ness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you a - gain, be-cause a vis-ion soft-ly

creep - ing, left its seeds while I was sleep - ing, and the vis - ion — that was

plant-ed in my brain, still re - mains, with - in the sound of si - lence. —

Verse 2

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night and touched the sound of silence.

Verse 3

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never share
And no one dare disturb the sound of silence.

Verse 4

'Fools,' said I, 'You do not know
Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you
Take my arms that I might reach you.'
But my words like silent raindrops fell
And echoed in the wells of silence.

Verse 5

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said 'The words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls and tenement halls'
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

Handwritten guitar chord progression:

```

|| Em | D | / | Em |
| G | CG | G | CG | 3/4 G |
1/4 C | / | G | Em | 3/4 G |
1/4 D | Em ||
    
```

key of Em

STRAY

D C

D.S. al Coda

"Please. _____ Please." _____

CODA

D

Play 3 times

Yes, I'm stuck in the mid-dle with you. _____

STRAY CAT STRUT

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Words and Music by
BRIAN SETZER

Lazy Boogie Shuffle
Strum Pattern: No. 8
Capo: Up Three Frets (Actual Key: Cm)

Am G F E7 Am G F E7 Am G F E7

Oooh _____ Oooh _____ Black and orange stray cat sit-tin'on a fence.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7 Am G F E7

(Guitar) Ain't got e-nough dough to pay the rent. I'm-

Am G F E7 Am Tacet C

flat broke but I don't care, I strut right by with my tail in the air. Stray Cat Strut I'm a

Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7

la-dies' cat- I'm a fe-line Ca-sa-no-va. Hey man that's that- Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man-

Dm **Tacet** **Am** **G** **F** **E** **Am** **Tacet**

Get my din - ner from a gar - bage can. _____ (Instrumental)

Dm **Dm7** **Am**

I don't both - er chas - ing mice a - round. —

Dm **B7** **E7+5** **Am** **G**

slink down the al - ley, look - in' for a fight, Howl - in' to the moon - light on a hot sum - mer night, — Sing - in' the blues — while the

F **E7** **Am** **G** **F7** **E7** **Am** **G** **F7** **E7**

la - dy cats cry. Wild — stray cat, you're a real gone guy. I wish I could be as care - free and wild — but I

Am **Tacet** **To Coda** **Am** **G** **F7** **E7** **Am** **Tacet** **D.S. al Coda**

got cat class and I got cat style. _____ (Guitar)

CODA **Am** **G** **F** **E** **Am** **Tacet** **Am9**

(Guitar)

Take Me Home Country Roads Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

4/4 Rhythm/Alternating Thumb/More Mixed Patterns/Embellishments and Pinches/Instrumental Introduction

DUCK & TUGS 70

VERSE

D **Bm** **A** **G**

Al-most hea-ven, West Vir-gin-ia the Blue Ridge Mountains, the She-nan-do-ah

D **Bm** **A**

ri-ver. Life is old there, old-er than the trees, young-er than the mountains,

G **D** **D** **A** **Bm**

CHORUS

blow-in' like a breeze. Country roads, take me home, to the place

G **D** **A**

where I be-long, West Vir-gin-ia, mountain momma, take me

MIDDLE SECTION (Not in Student's Book)

G **D** **D** **A** **Bm**

home, country roads. I hear her voice, in the mor-ning, how she calls me, the

G **A** **A7** **D** **C**

ra-di-o re-minds me of my home far a-way. Driv-in' down the road I get a

G **D** **A** **A7**

feel-in' that I should be home, yes-ter-day, yes-ter-day. (Country)

Verse 2:
All ---

TAXMAN

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Words and Music by
 GEORGE HARRISON

Moderate Rock

D7 D7(#9) D7

Let me tell you how it will be: There's one for you, nine-teen.
 Be thank-ful don't take. per-cent ap-pear too small, _

(See additional lyrics)

D7(#9) D7 C7 G7 D7 To Coda

for me. } it all. } 'Cause I'm the Tax-man, Yeah, I'm the Tax-man.

1,3 2 D7

If you drive a car, car; If you try to sit, sit;
 Should five Now my I'll tax the street; I'll tax-

C D7

If you get too cold, cold; If you take a walk, walk.
 your seat; I'll tax the heat; I'll tax-

C D7 C7 G7

your feet... Tax-man! 'Cause I'm the Tax-man, Yeah, I'm the Tax-man.

D7 D.S. at Coda (with repeats) CODA D7 F7 E7 D7

D.S. at Coda (with repeats) CODA D7 F7 E7 D7

THINGS WE SAID TODAY

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

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Moderately fast

Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7

You say you will love me if I have to go, You'll be think - ing of
You say you'll be mine, girl, 'til the end of time, These days such a kind,

Am Em7 Am Em7 Am C C9 F

me some - how I will know. Some - day when I'm lone - ly wish - ing you weren't so
girl, seems so hard to find. Some - day when we're dream - ing deep in love, not a

Bb Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am

far a - way, Then I will re - mem - ber Things We Said To - day.
lot to say, Then we will re - mem - ber Things We Said To - day.

2 A D7 B7 E7

Me, I'm just the luck - y kind, Love to hear you say that love is love.

A D7 B7 Bb Am Em7

And though we may be blind, Love is here to stay and that's e - nough to make you mine.

Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7 Am Em7

girl, be the on - ly one. Love me all the time, girl, we'll go on and on.

Am C C9 F Bb

Some - day when we're dream - ing, deep in love not a lot to say,

Am Em7 Am Em7 1 Am Em7 A 2 Am Em7 Am

Then we will re - mem - ber Things We Said To - day. Things We Said To - day.

When I'm 64

Moderately

C **G7**

When I get old - er, los - ing my hair — man - y years from now — Will you still be send - ing me a

Tacet

val - en - tine, — birth - day greet - ings bot - tle of wine? — If, I'd been out — till quar - ter to three —

C7 **F** **A7-5/G5** **C7/G** **A7** **B9** **G7/6** **C**

would you lock the door? — Will you still need — me, will you still feed — me When I'm Six - ty Four?

Am **G** **Am** **E**

Oo ————— You'll be old - er to

Am **Dm** **F** **G**

Ah, ——— and if you say the word — I could stay with

C **G** **C**

you. I could be hand - y mend - ing a fuse — when your lights have gone
Send me a post - card, drop me a line — stat - ing point - of view

G7 **Tacet** **C**

You can knit a sweat - er by the fire - side, — Sun - day morn - ing go for a ride
In - di - cate pre - cise - ly what you mean to say — Yours sin - cere - ly wast - ing a - while

C7 **F** **A7-5/G5**

Do - ing the gar - den, dig - ging the weeds, — Who could ask for more? — Will you still need me
Give me your an - swer, fill in a form, — Mine for ev - er more, — Will you still need me

C/G **A7** **D9** **G7/6** **C** **Am**

To Coda

will you still feed — me, When I'm Six - ty Four? Ev - 'ry sum - mer we can rent a cot - tage in the use of wight
will you still feed — me, When I'm Six - ty

G **Am** **E** **Am**

if it's not too dear, — We shall scrimp and save, —

Dm **F** **G** **C** **G**

Grand - chil - dren on your knee: — Ve - ra, Chuck and Dave.

D.S. al Coda **CODA** **C** **F** **G7** **C**

Four? Hol

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Words and Music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Starting note for singing:



Verse
Moderately (♩ = ♪♪)

Chord diagrams: D (132), A (123), Em (23)

1. What would you think if I sang out of tune? Would you
 2. What do I do when my love is a - way? Does it
 3. Would you be - lieve in a love at first sight? Yes, I'm

Chord diagrams: A (123), D (132), A (123)

stand up and walk out on me? Lend me your ears and I'll
 wor - ry you to be a - lone? How do I feel by the
 certain that it happens all the time. What do you see when you

Chord diagrams: Em (23), A (123), D (132)

sing you a song, and I'll try not to sing out of key. Oh, I get
 end of the day? Are you sad be - cause you're on your own? No, I get
 turn out the light? I can't tell you but I know it's mine. Oh, I get

Chorus

Chord diagrams: C (32 1), G (32 4), D (132)

by with a lit - tle help from my friends. Mm, I get

C G D

32 1 32 4 132

high with a lit - tle help from my friends. Mm, I'm gon - na

To Coda

1.

32 4 132 123

try with a lit - tle help from my friends.

2. Bridge

132 3421 231 132 32 1

friends. Do you need an - y - bod - y? I need some - bod - y to

32 4 3421 231

love. Could it be an - y - bod - y? I

D.C. al Coda

132 32 1 32 4

Coda

132

WITH OR WITHOUT YOU

Music by U2
Words by BONO

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Moderate Rock
Strum Pattern: No. 1

Intro




See the stone — set in your eyes. — See the thorn — twist in your side. — I'll wait —



for you. — Sleight of hand — and twist of fate, —
Through the storm — and we reach the shore. —



on a bed of nails — she makes me wait. — And I wait — with-out — you, —
You give it all — but I want more. — And I'm wait - ing for you. —



with or with-out — you, — with or with-out — you.



with or with-out you, uh, huh. — I can't live — with or with-out — you.

G D A7sus Bm7 G D

And you give your-self a - way. — And you give your-self a - way. — And you give, — and you give, —

A7sus Bm7 G D A7sus Bm7

To Coda

— and you give your-self a - way. — My hands are tied, — the bod-y bruised, —

G D A7sus Bm7 G

D.S. al Coda

— You got — me with — noth-ing to win — and — noth-ing left — to lose. — And you

CODA G D A7sus Bm7 G

— with or with-out — you, — with or with - out you, — oh. — I can't live —

D A7sus Bm7 G D

Play 3 times with vocal ad lib.

— with or with - out — you. — with or with - out you. —

D Asus Bm G

Repeat and Fade

(Guitar)

YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY

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Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately (in 2)

Here I stand head in hand, — turn my face to the wall. If she's gone I
 How can I e - ven try? — I can nev - er win. Hear - ing them, I

can't go on — feel - ing two foot small. — Ev - 'ry - where peo - ple stare —
 see - ing them in the state I'm in. — How could she say to me —

each and — ev - 'ry day. I can see them laugh at me — And I hear them say: —
 "Love will find a way?"" Gath - er 'round all you clowns, — Let me hear you say: —

"Hey, You've Got To Hide Your — Love A - way!"

"Hey, You've Got To Hide Your — Love A - way!"